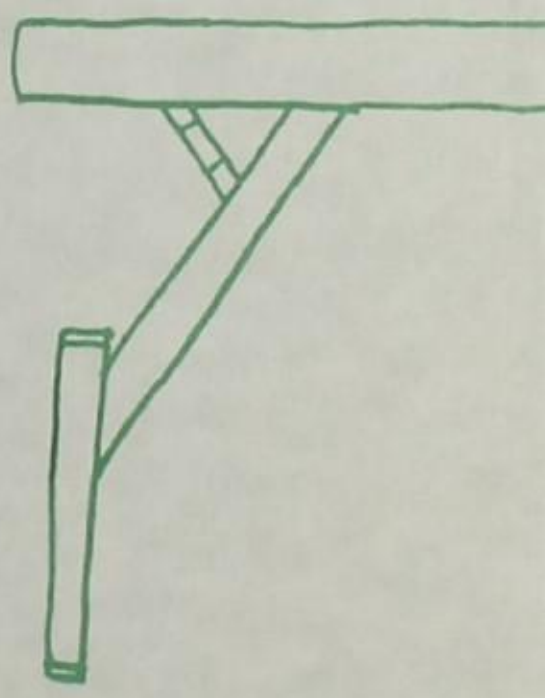
Cavalcade

To a shy teacher who will never punish anybody,
Love
Stacy
Mabel

Best Wishes
to the bigest
French teacher
who can tell the
grossest stories
Eric Ju

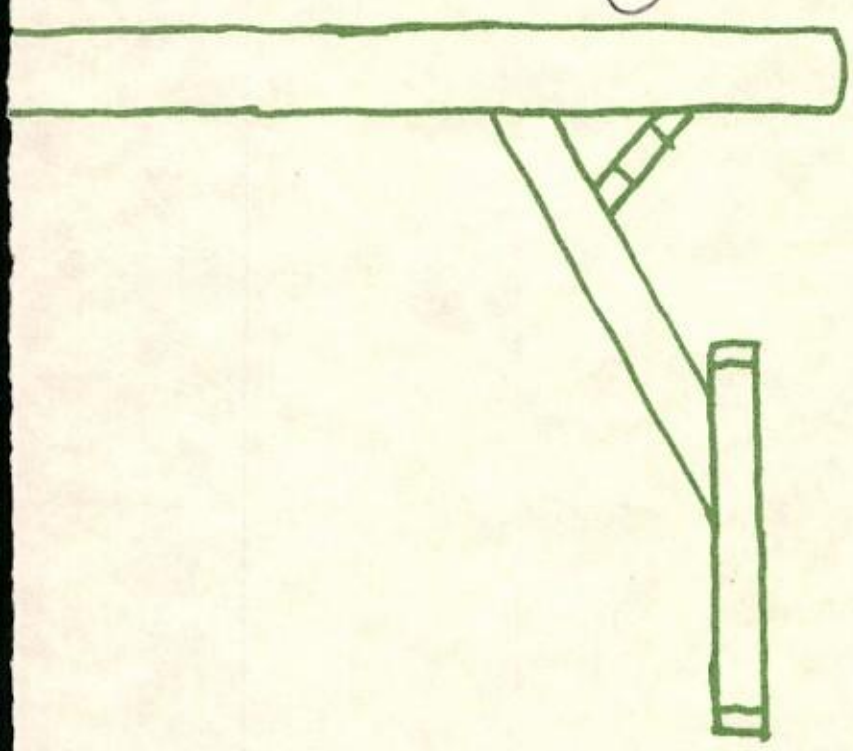
HAVE A GREAT
SUMMER!
SCOTT S.



Get 'n the
swing of Summer!
Danny D.

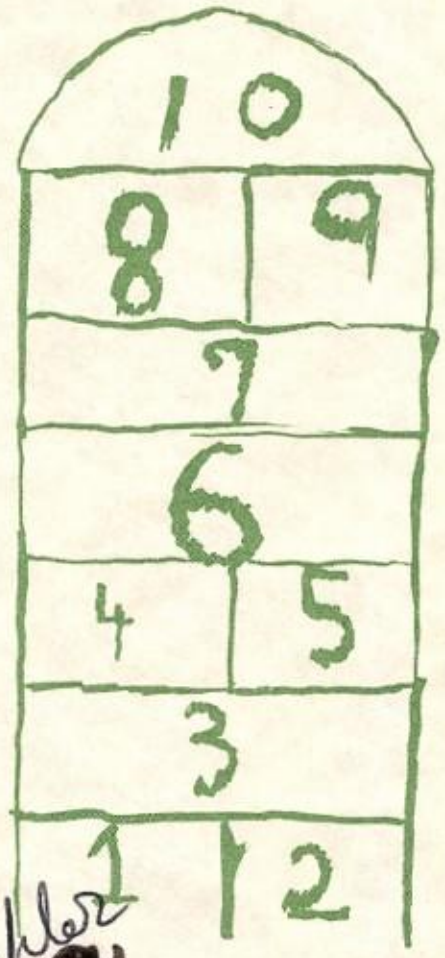
Melinda Morgan

Maggie Boo Bray



Wayne Bill

Elena Koutras



Karl Gashler

Denise Scott

Darren Devore

CAVALCADE
1979

The Greenhill

What makes the Greenhill experience unique? There are probably as many different answers to that question as there are individuals who are a part of Greenhill. After careful consideration of different areas of the school environment, it is relatively easy to understand why a Greenhill student has a special kind of education.

Greenhill is situated on over eighty acres of land. Just past the north and south ends of the campus are pastures with grazing horses—no buildings. Few schools have such an idyllic setting. When we are too caught up in school activities, the physical surroundings are a constant reminder that there is a world outside.

Greenhill offers a fine college preparatory program. Students cannot help but learn in an academically-oriented situation. There are many interesting electives aside from the required subjects. For those willing to put forth the effort, Greenhill offers well rounded elementary and secondary educations.

Perhaps one of the most outstanding aspects of the school is its faculty. Good student-faculty relationships enhance a student's desire to learn. The willingness of the faculty to support and to help their students in all areas of school life is truly remarkable.

There is a wide range of ages at Greenhill. One of the special aspects of the school is the presence of all grade levels in the same campus. There is a continuing challenge to keep the four schools from being separate entities. No matter what the age of the student, he has something in common with all the others—he is happy to be here.

Field trips, peacocks roaming the grounds, senior dress-up day, Halloween parades, balloon launches, and a myriad of other things all combine to make the Greenhill experience special. The 1978-79 issue of The Cavalcade *has concentrated on discovering what is unique about our school. It is apparent now that the distinctness of Greenhill is the preservation of the individual at all grade levels.*

kay runyan

Experience

The goal of formal education, as it occurs in elementary and secondary schools, is to teach the child how to come to grips with his environment. From their first formal educational experience, children are taught to think and to behave in a very structured, logical manner—one which will be accepted by society as a whole. Scientific methodology and deductive processes are taught in almost every aspect of primary education. By the end of his high school "career", a student in today's schools should be well prepared to face the world logically—he should be able to gather data and to draw a conclusion from that data.

Most children have their first exposure to formal education in pre-school or kindergarten. Patterns of logical thought are clearly established for the children, even at this young age. Children learn to count from one to one hundred. They then learn to count by two's to one hundred, thus using a smaller field to represent the data. The children further refine the sphere of data by counting by five's and then by ten's. This same linear progression is taught to older students who are faced with a mass of information. They learn to search for meaningful facts that can represent the entire body of information. Students are taught to take notes on class lectures and on what they read. Their notes should encompass all of the information but only state the crucial points. Just as saying, "10, 20, 30, . . . , 80, 90, 100" is a "shorthand" way of counting to one hundred, so also is note-taking a "shorthand" way of representing an otherwise unmanageable mass of information. This process of reduction is the first step in a logical approach to a problem.

Through the use of logic, an illusion of creativity can be formed. When a second grader works with the cuisenaire rods, he is learning mathematical concepts. He puts an orange rod next to a white rod and discovers that the combined length is the same as the lengths of the purple rod and the black rod. The math teacher remarks that this is a unique discovery and explains that this means that (10 + 1) is the same as (4 + 7), and that both equal 11.

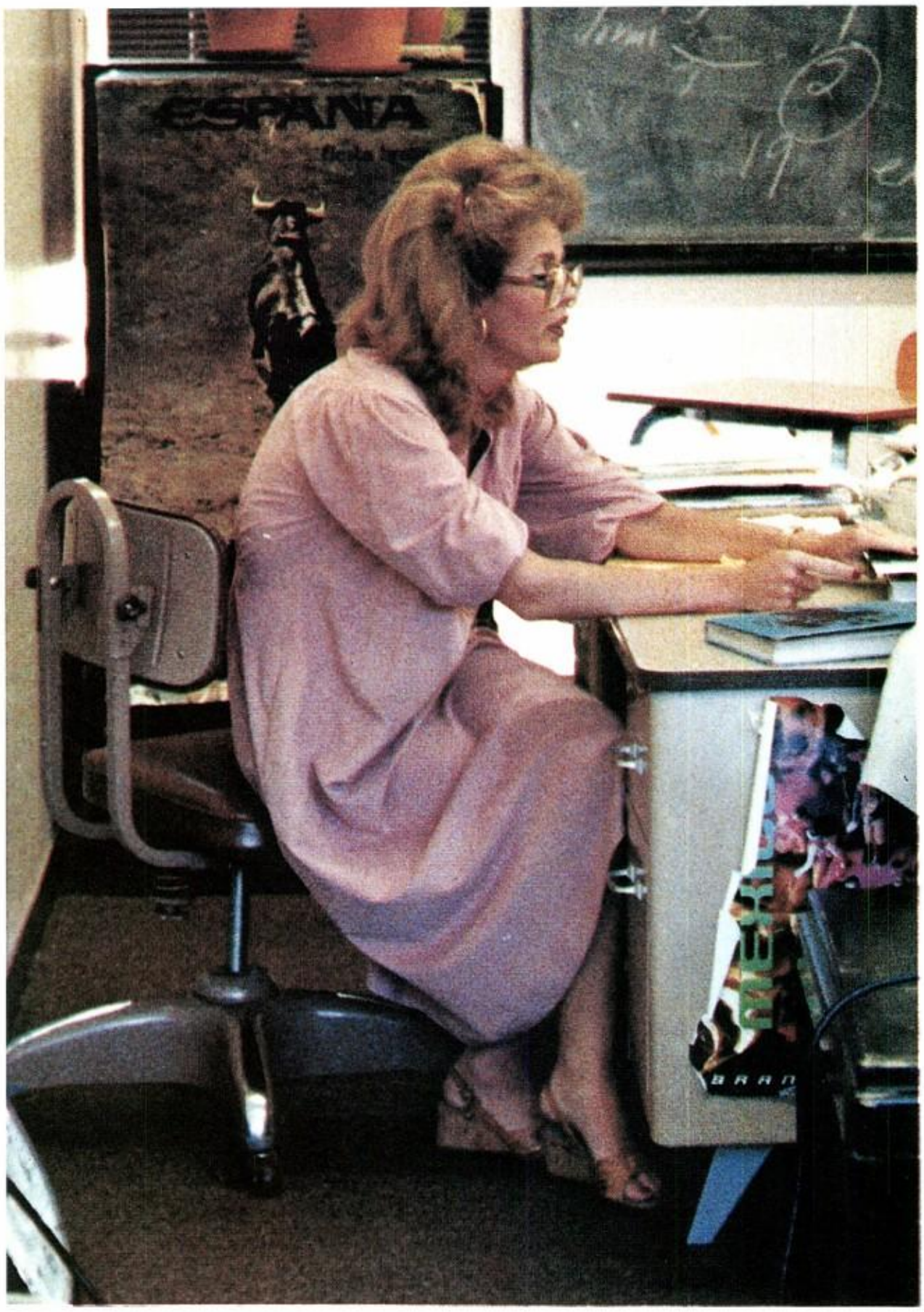
Nine years later, in the eleventh grade, the student has a similar experience. He goes to his chemistry labs and performs experiments. He uses litmus paper to determine the pH value of hydrochloric acid. The litmus paper turns bright pink and the student has discovered that hydrochloric acid is indeed an acid. The term "experiment" adds to the illusion of creativity and discovery. Granted, in both cuisenaire rods and chemistry experiments, learning takes place. But, as the results are pre-determined, the creativity involved in these and many other learning experiences is illusory at best. There is a right answer which the student must discover.

There are no right or wrong answers in true creativity. Several years ago, a first grader wrote in his journal, "Francis had feelings bottled up inside. He had to get them out." The title of this entry was "The Star Spangled Banner." It is easy to imagine the classroom situation which stimulated this entry. The thought is neither right nor wrong; it is , however, eminently creative. The Greenhill Upper School proves that a strong academic emphasis need not negate creativity. Students are given the opportunity to create and structure courses which meet their individual interests through the tutorial system. These tutorials range from investigating oil deposits in shale to examining the Hegelian influence on Karl Marx to writing short stories and poems.

Every human being possesses an imagination and a creative instinct. The system of logical thought must be taught; but, in the process, teachers attempt not to stifle the child's creativity. A Mozart, therefore, would probably surface in today's educational system, for a talent of that stature would be difficult to overlook. Teachers at Greenhill, however, try to insure that the little bit of Mozart in each of us is allowed to bloom.

vicki eastus

DEDICATION



Drew Steele

Drew Steele has been a part of Greenhill for the past twelve years. She is the sponsor of the Spanish National Honor Society, the assistant dean of students, and the senior class sponsor and coordinator. In addition, her sense of humor and buoyant personality have made all welcome in her classes. Ms. Steele takes a genuine interest in all that she does and can always be found, smiling and cheerful, on campus during school and extra-curricular activities. She always finds time to help those who need help, whether they are in her class or not; and she takes time to talk to each student individually about his or her problems, interest, and activities. She has enriched the lives of all who know her. The Senior class of 1979 gratefully dedicates the 1979 edition of the Calvacade to a terrific friend and teacher, Drew Steele.

GREENHILL

YALE

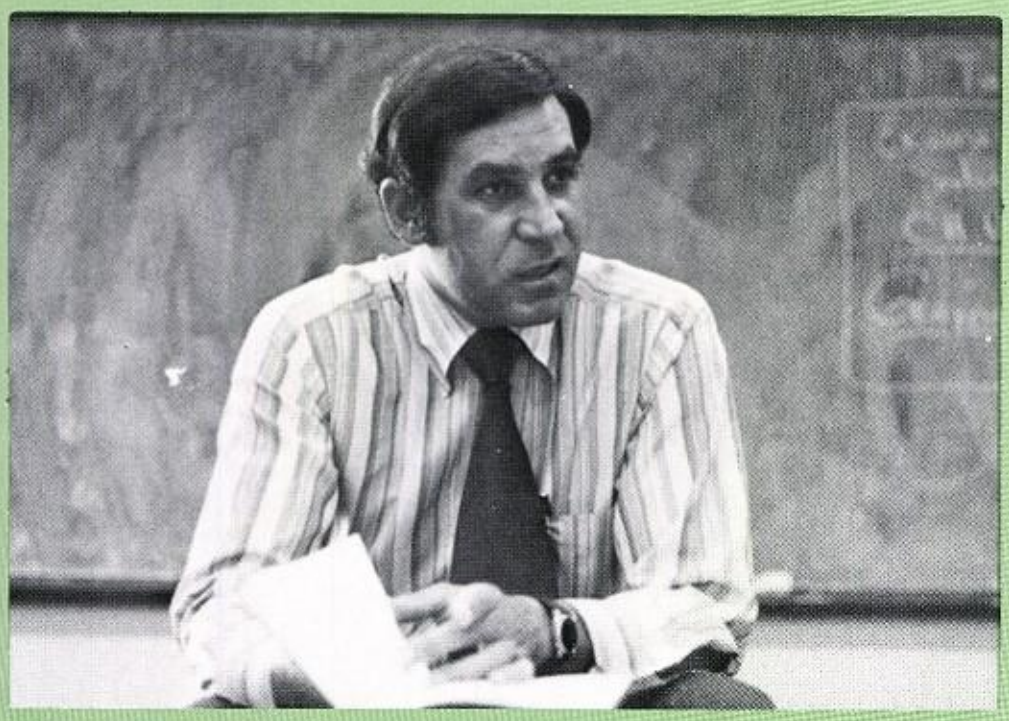
Free Time

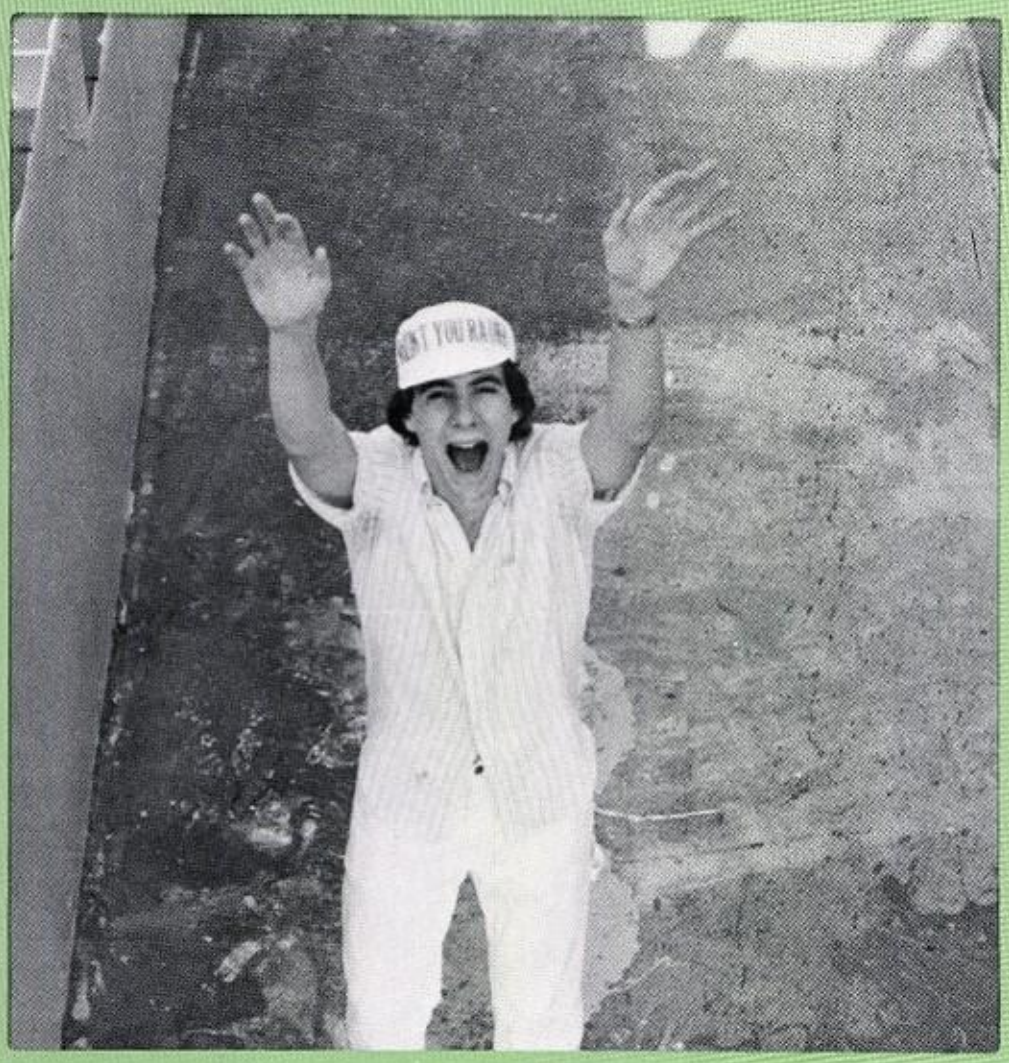
Free time at Greenhill is treasured and savored by every student. When else can he go in for a cold can of "Tahitian Treat" and a quick game of billiards? And if that's not his bag, then "Chili's" IS just up the street. Of course, not everyone has fun during his free periods. There are those few whom outwardly we despise, but inwardly we envy: that mysterious minority who actually STUDY during free time. To the more observant eye, it is obvious that these hopeless individuals are to be the next leaders of our great country . . .

The Great Outdoors

If there's one thing that there is plenty of at Greenhill, it's "the great outdoors". Trees, dead grass, and pollen abound on the campus, as well as Dr. Pepper cans and food wrappers.

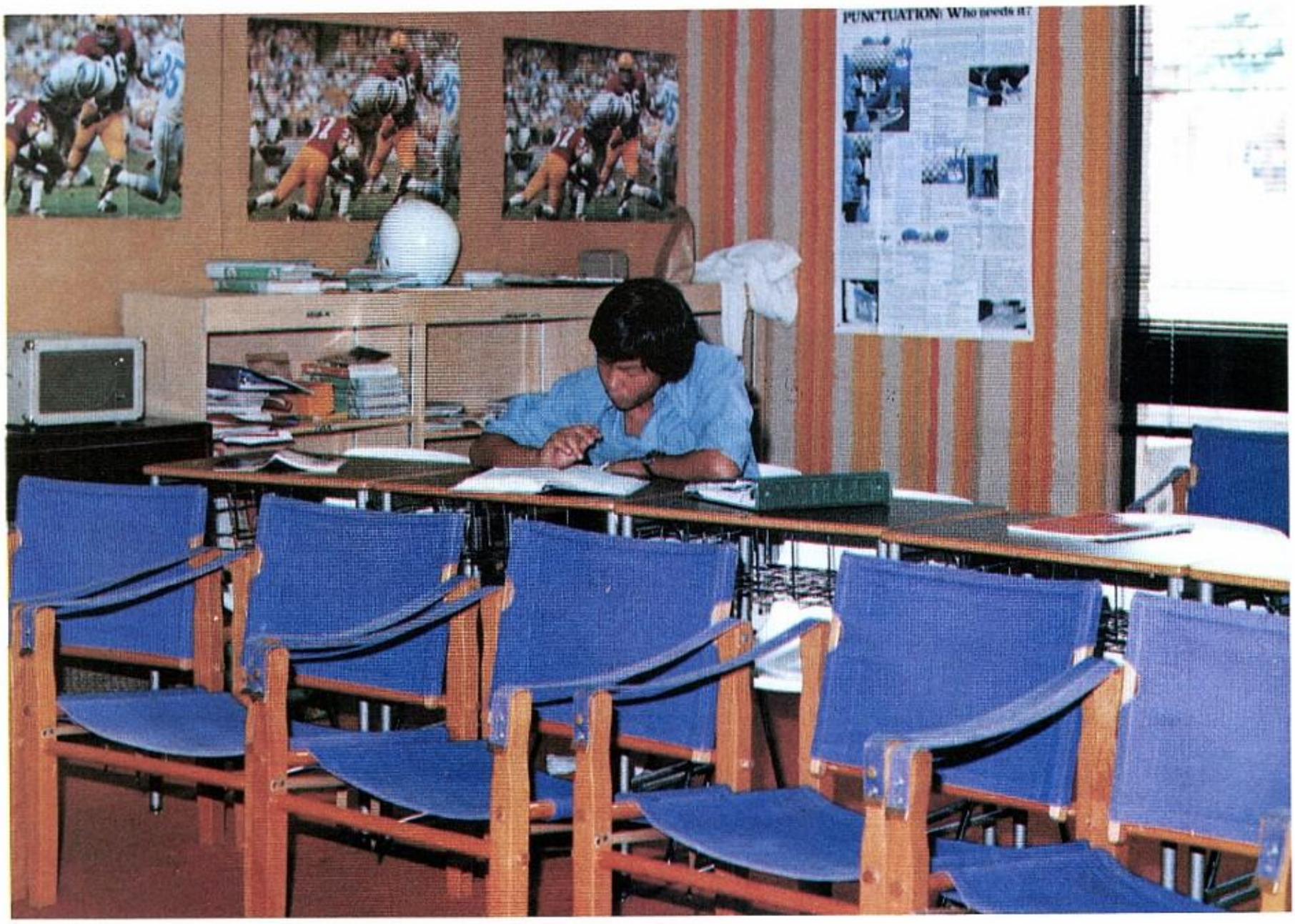
The times one can spend outside are limited, though. In the winter, one can only enjoy the outdoors if one dares to brave 0° wind chill factors. In the spring, pollen wracks the hayfever sufferer's sinuses. But there are those days when Greenhill is a veritable utopia. The sun shines and the breeze blows, and an upper schooler can place himself under a weeping willow by the pond and dream about his happy days in the lower school . . . . And a lower schooler can sit out by the three chimneys and dream about those days when he can be a big upper schooler, too . . . .

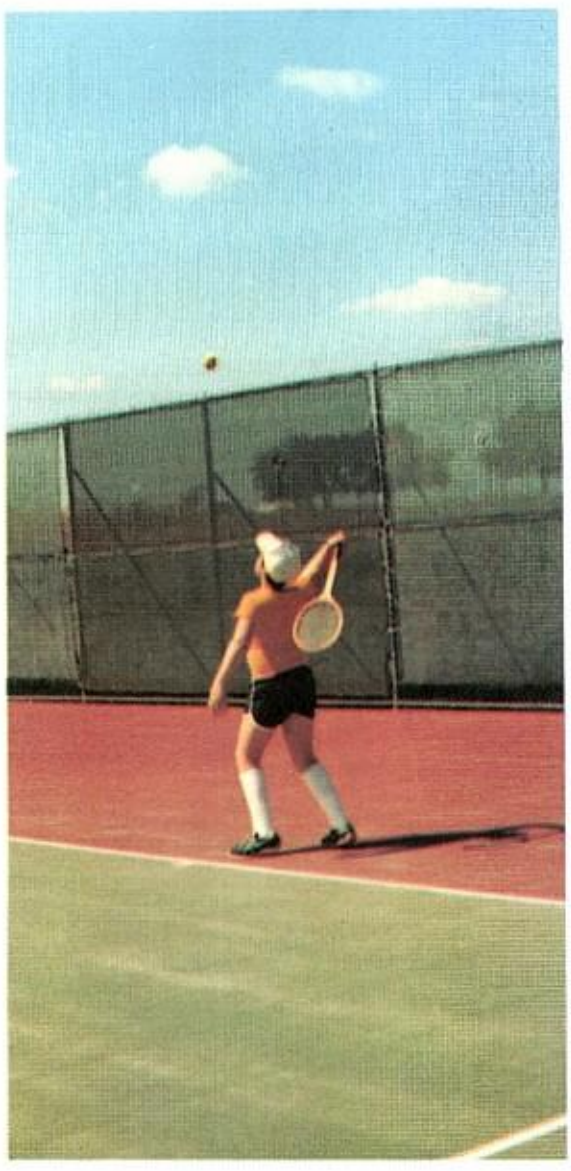


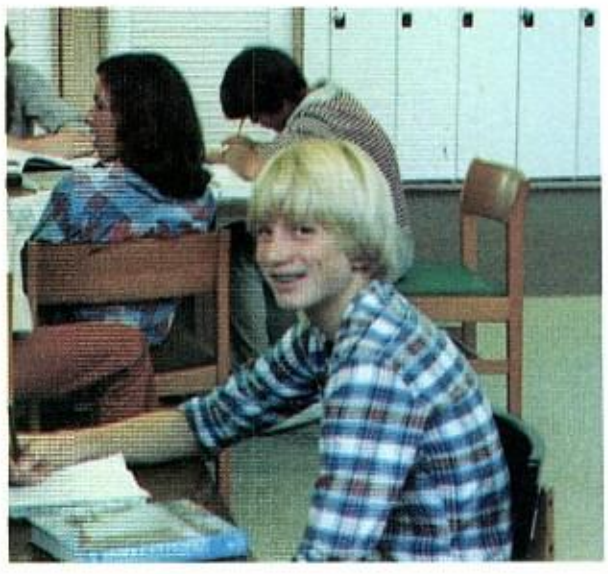


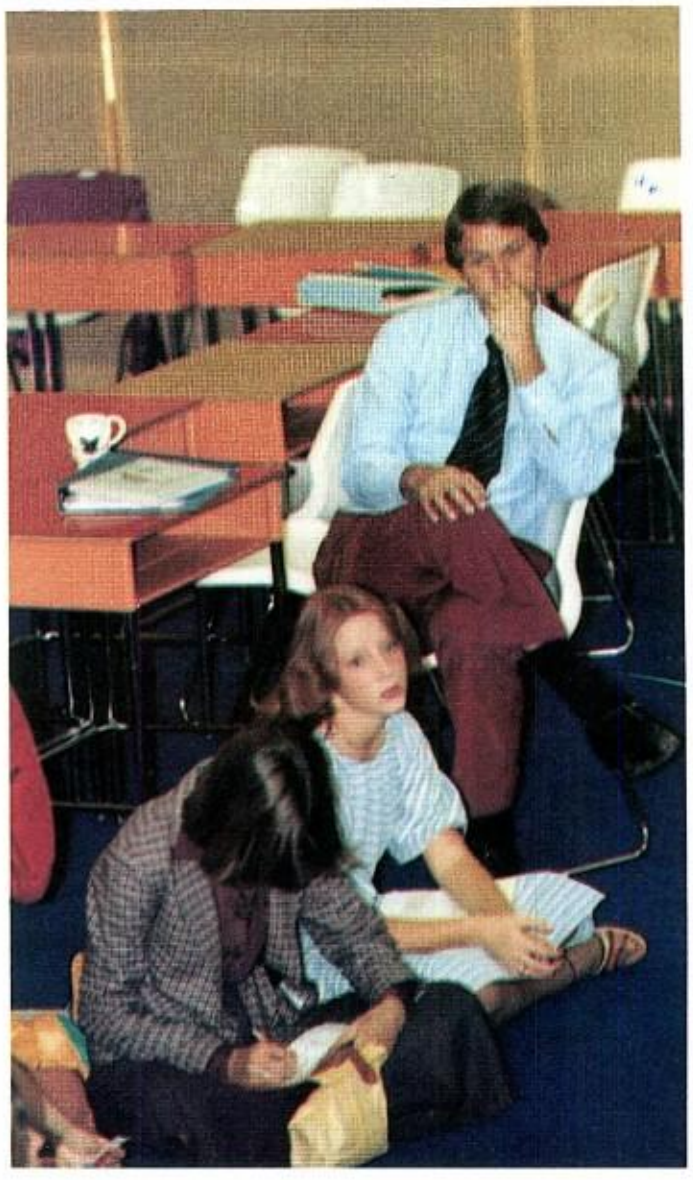
Growing Up

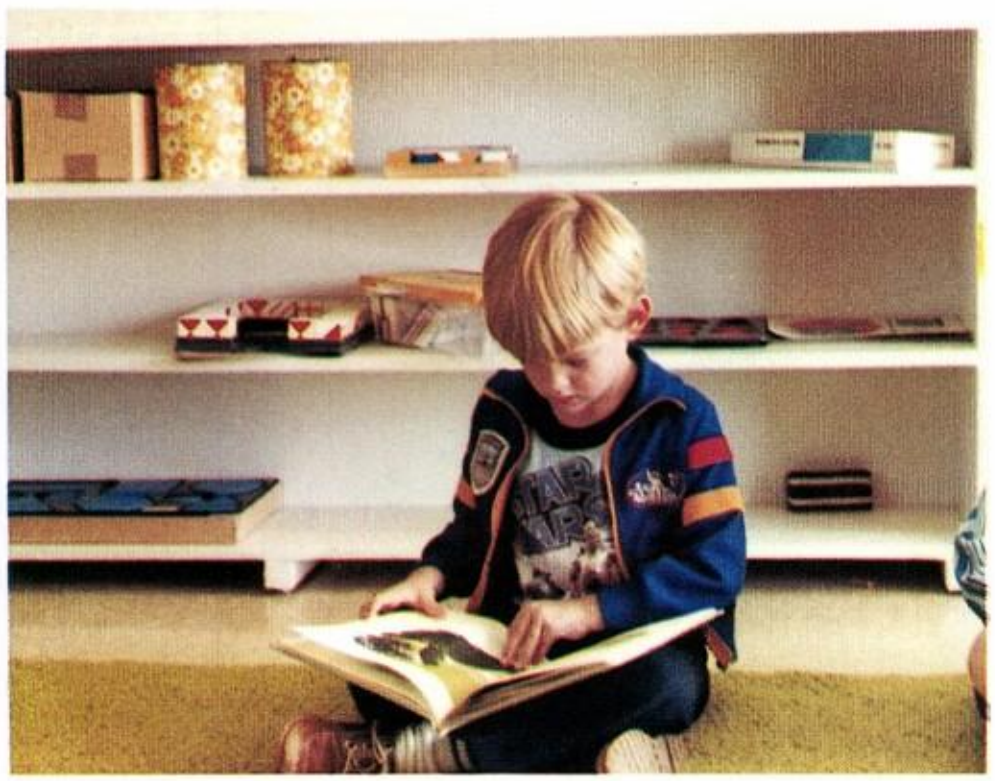
Among all the other side effects that Greenhill produces, growing up stands out particulary. The highly-structured social atmosphere will not only teach a student how to, and how not to, get along with another, but also how to be accepted or rejected by his "peers". The trials and tribulations of school, any school, are probably among the most conducive factors in developing adolescent maturity. Who will ever forget staying up until four o'clock studying for a test or writing an English paper one suddenly remembers? And what about coming to school and watching the teacher pass out a test you had forgotten all about? These and many other educational ordeals serve only to add to one's sense of responsibility, maturity, and impending insanity. And, of course, as always there are those who never seem to grow up . . . .


PUNCTUATION: Who needs it?



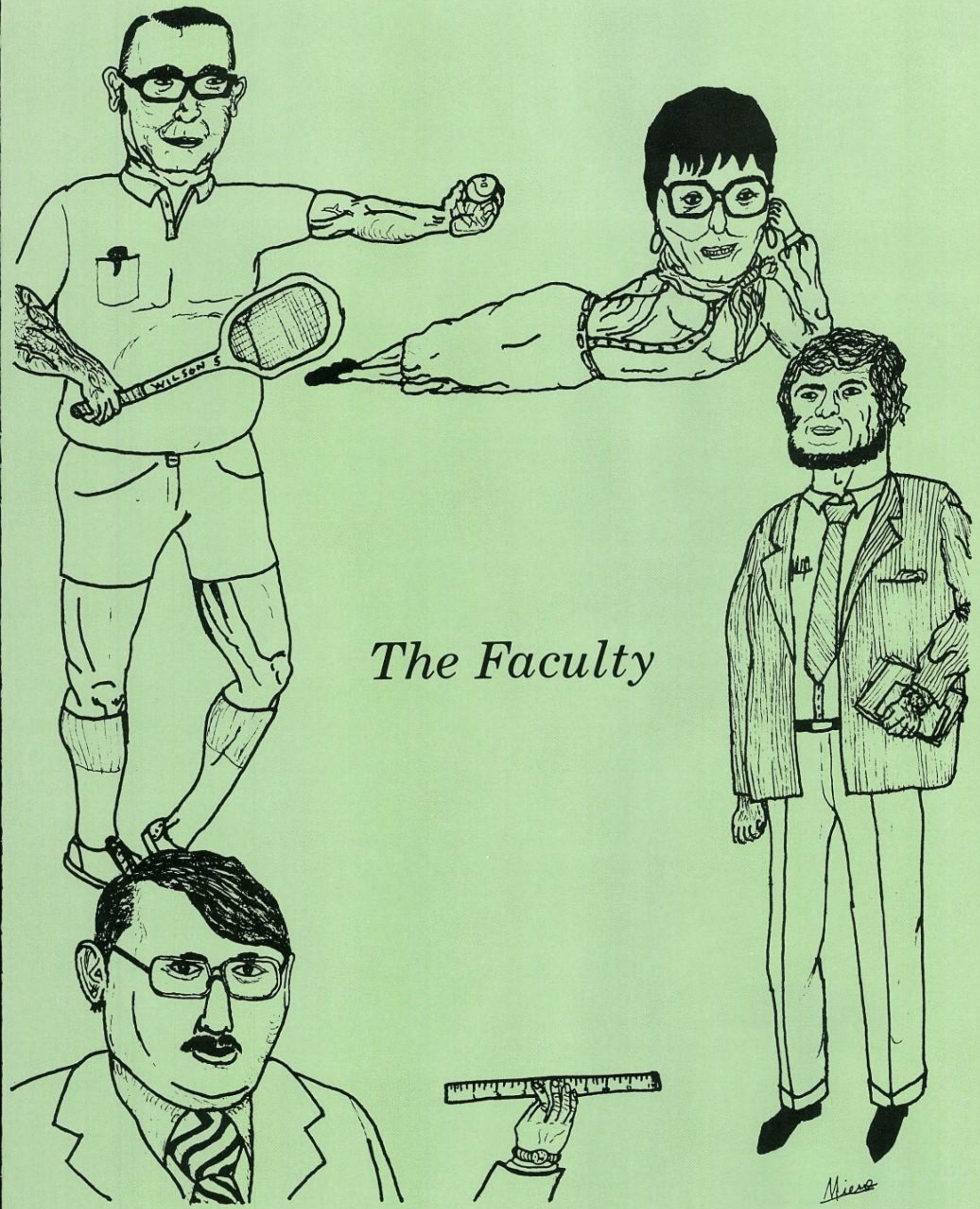




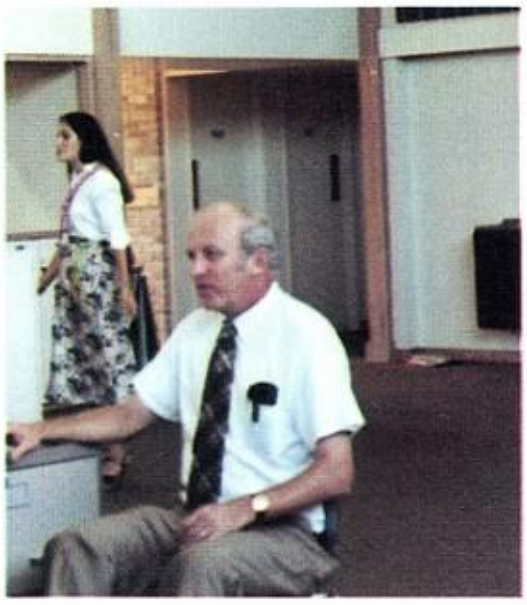


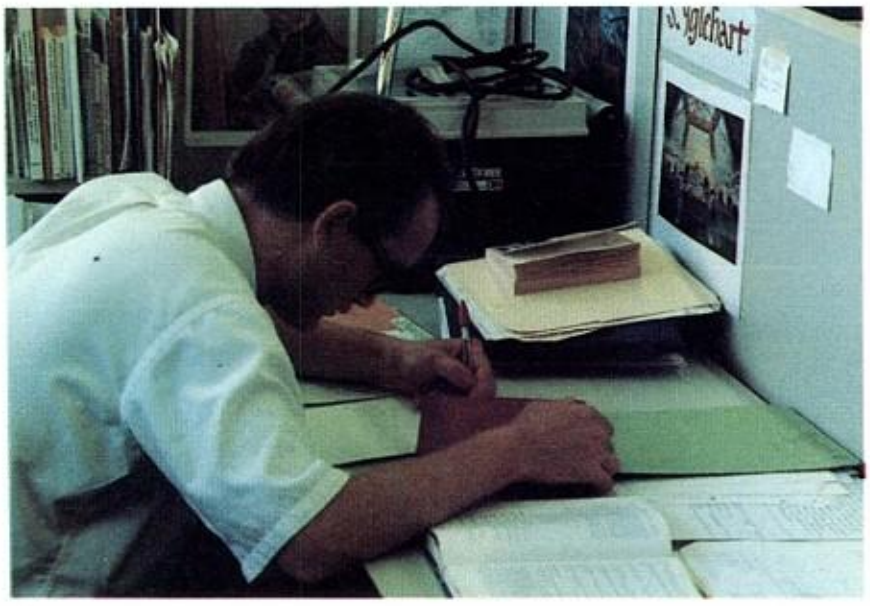
Becoming Educated

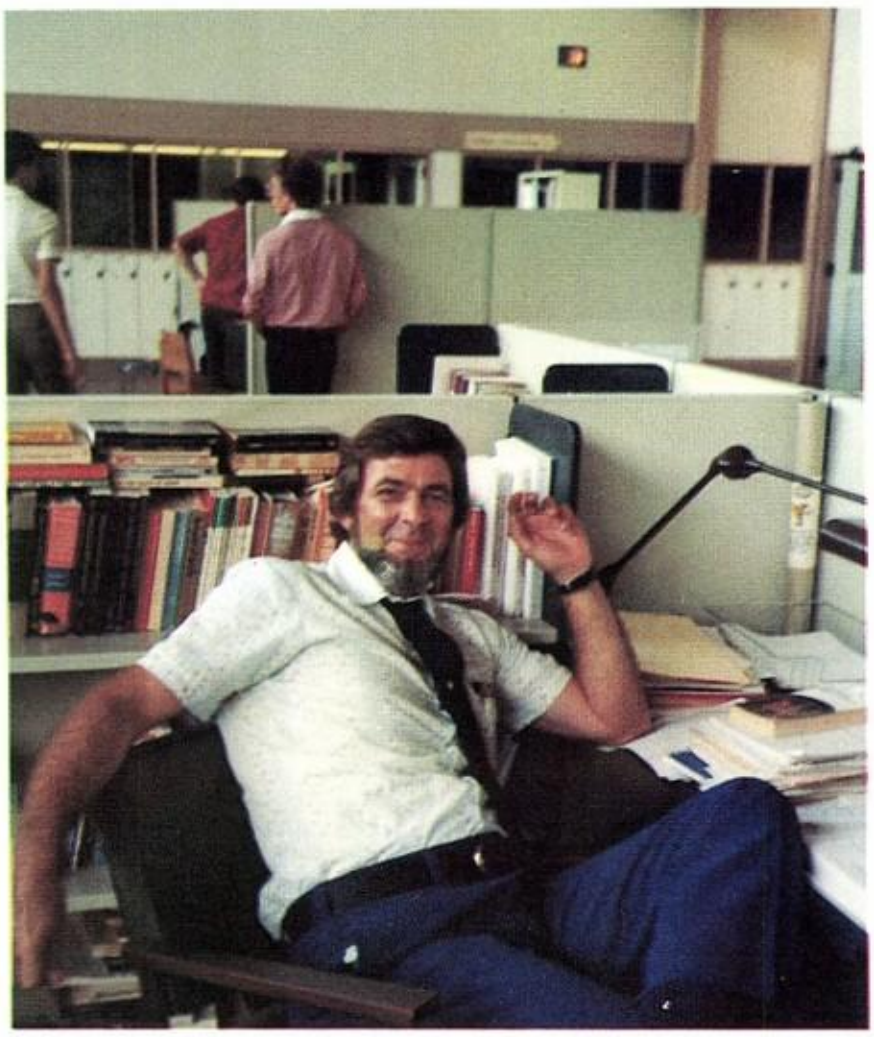
What one learns while at Greenhill is totally up to oneself (almost). A student can take philosophy, psychology or ceramics. In the same sense, one can study eight hours a night or practically not study at all. This flexibility allows those who want to learn to "learn", and those who just want to go to school to "go to school" within the same educational system. Granted, there will always be those who are here simply because they have to be; but Greenhill, unlike public schools, is highly conducive to learning—even if one is initially uninterested. At Greenhill, one can feel his interest and quest for knowledge grow with each year, and each year there is something interesting to satisfy it.

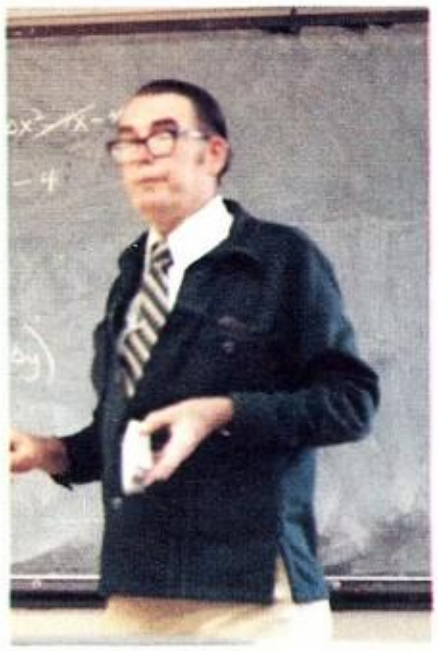


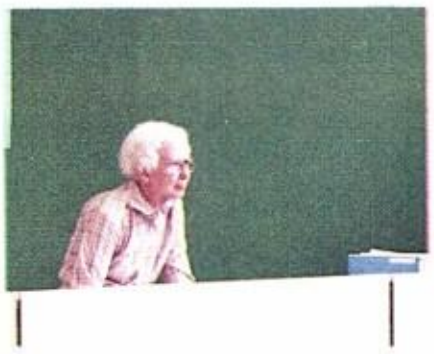
The Faculty

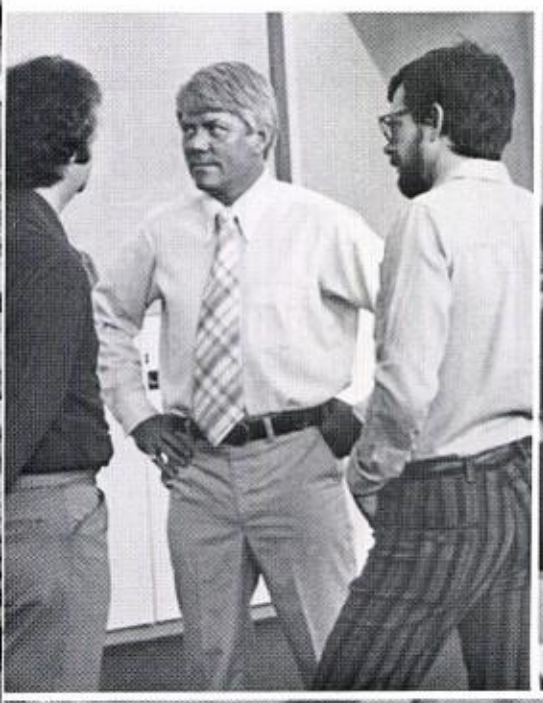


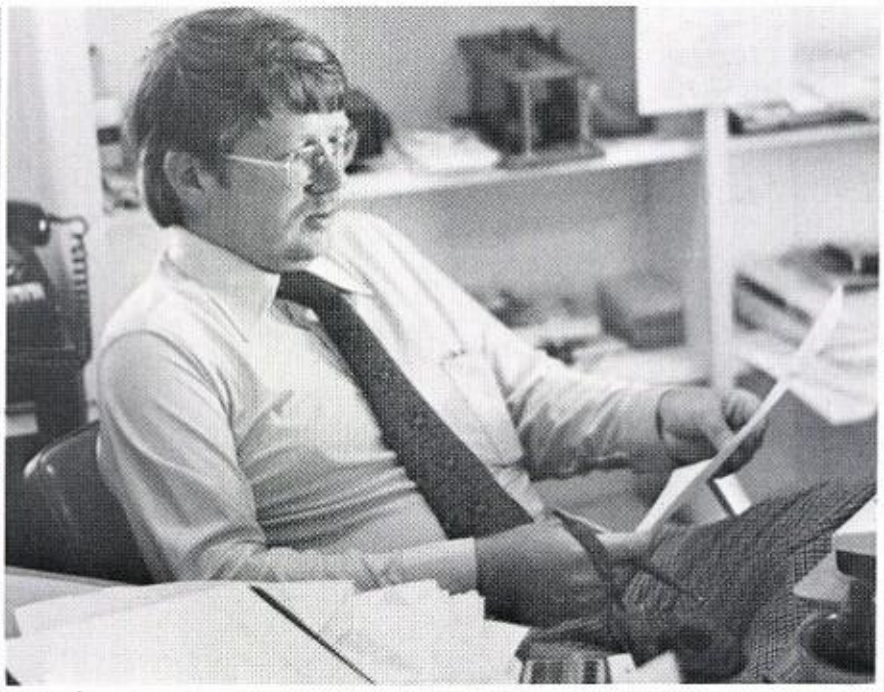


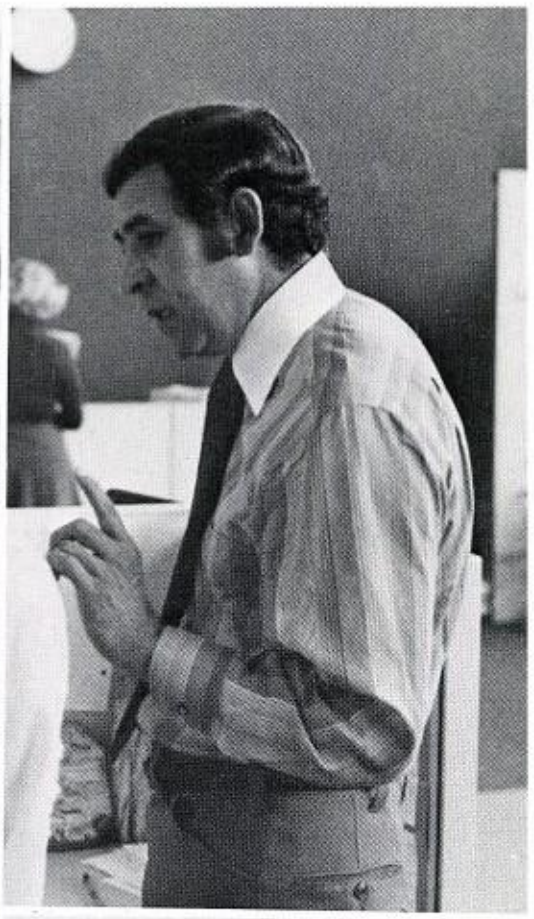


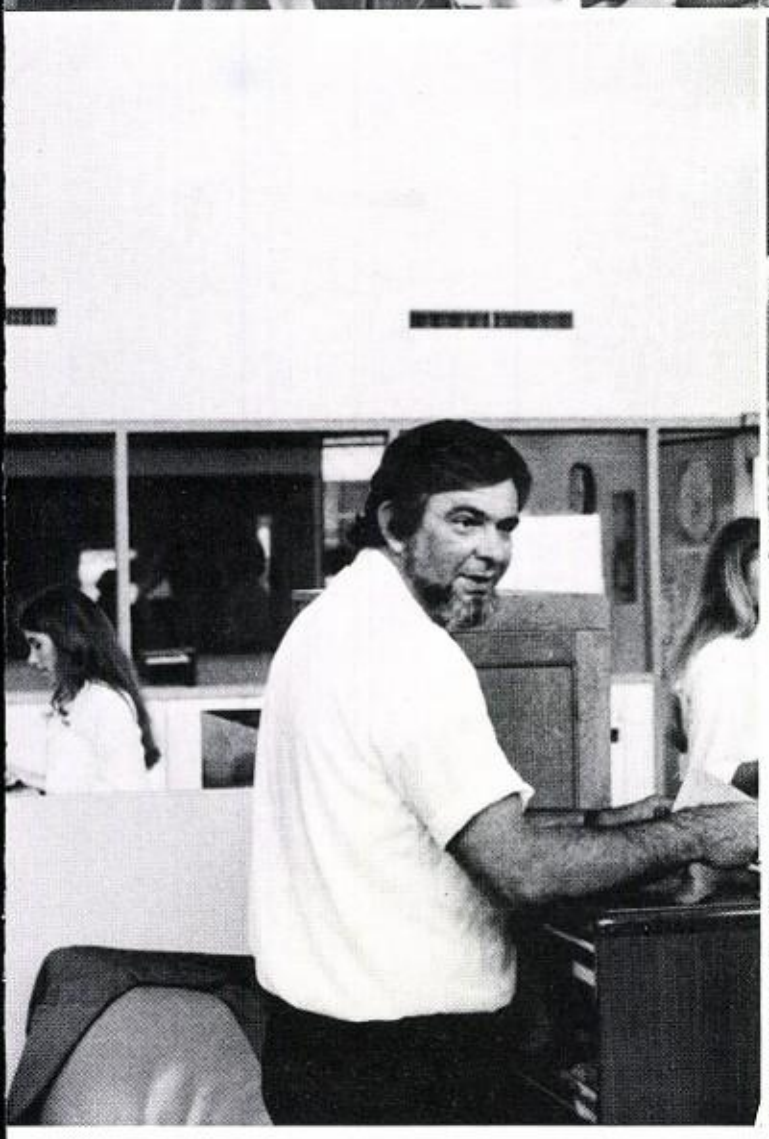


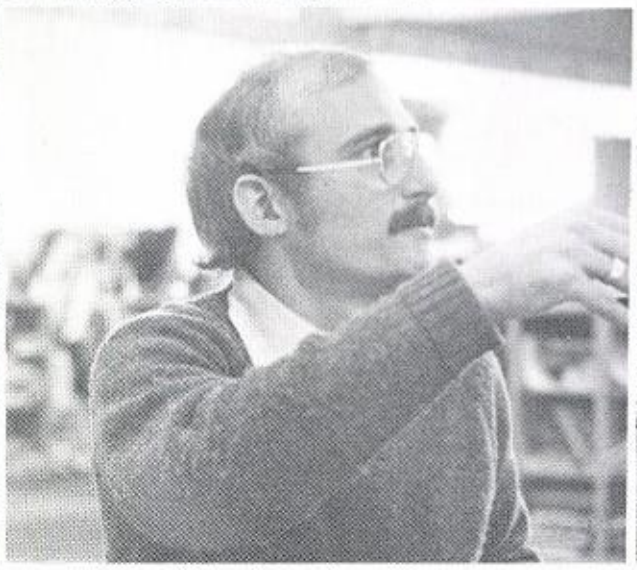


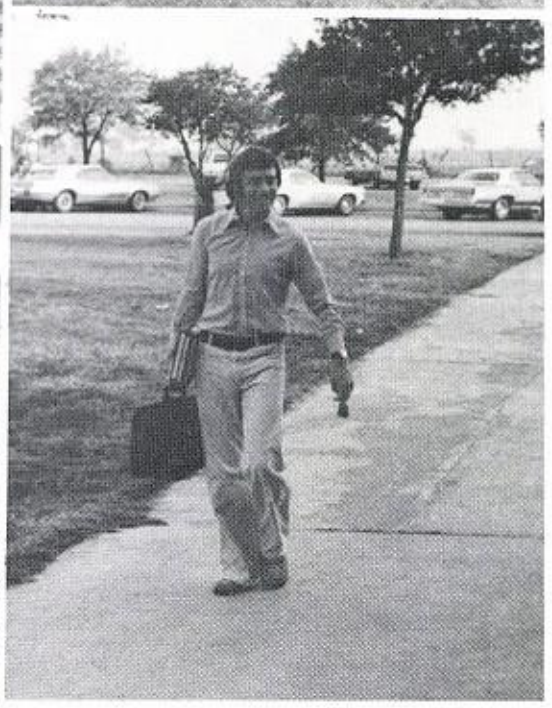








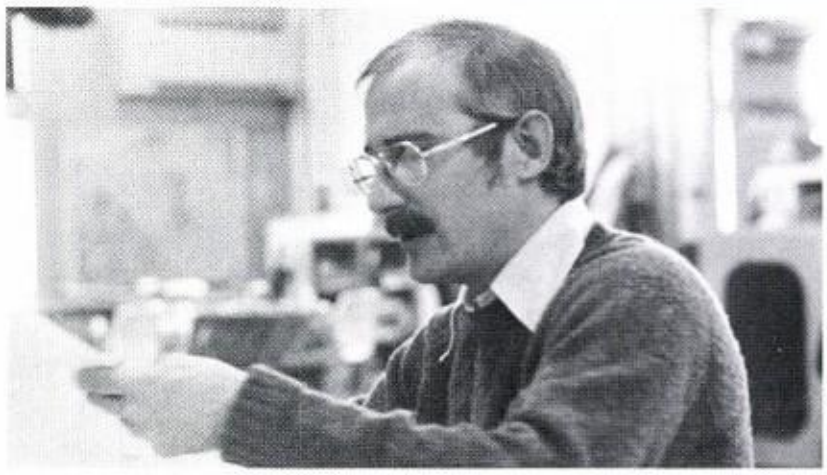


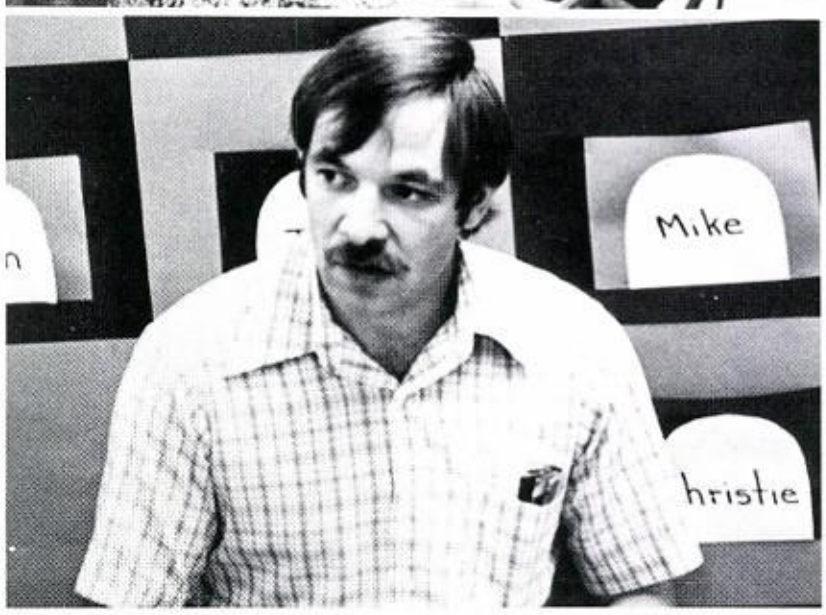


Remembering coming to Greenhill as a lonely, isolated child who didn't know a soul reminds me of the unique qualities of the Greenhill faculty. It was my fourth grade teacher who provided the warmth and patience that enabled me, for the first time, to realize my potential as a human being and a student. They pulled me from my shell and taught me that reaching for the stars should be a way of life to be practiced on a day to day basis. There was a little bit of star in every spelling word properly memorized and every multiplication fact sheet accurately completed.

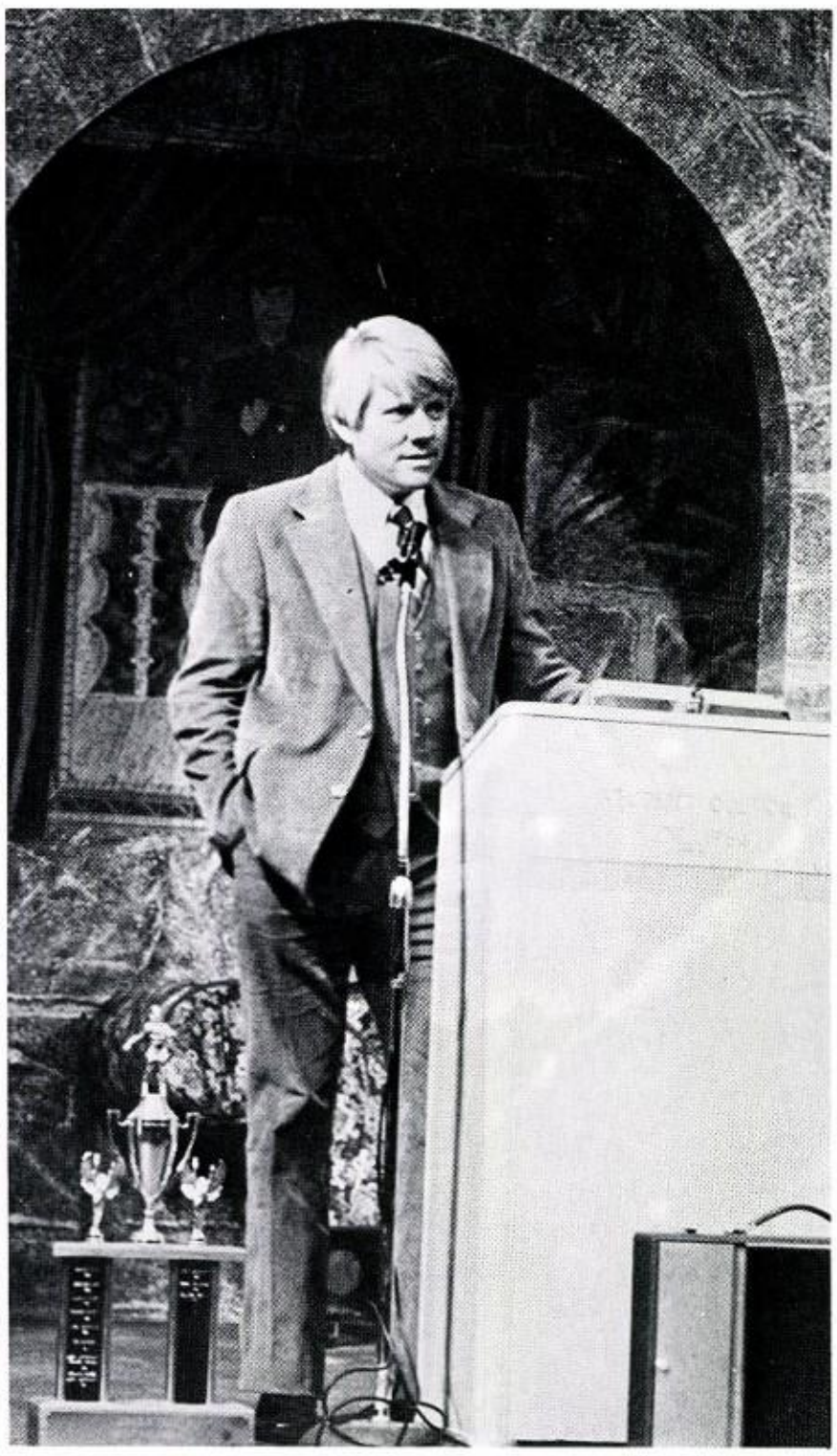
This environment woven by the Greenhill faculty is what makes Greenhill. Throughout the periods of change in administration, the emphasis on a qualified staff has remained constant. Greenhill teachers are known to be genuinely interested in each individual student, both in school and out of school. They want to help the student to reach and grow in school, and they want the school environment to be positive and enjoyable. This philosophy is practiced not only in the preschool and lower school, but it is carried through the twelfth grade so that by the time the student graduates he will understand what learning is.

—Cathy Corman





The Headmaster

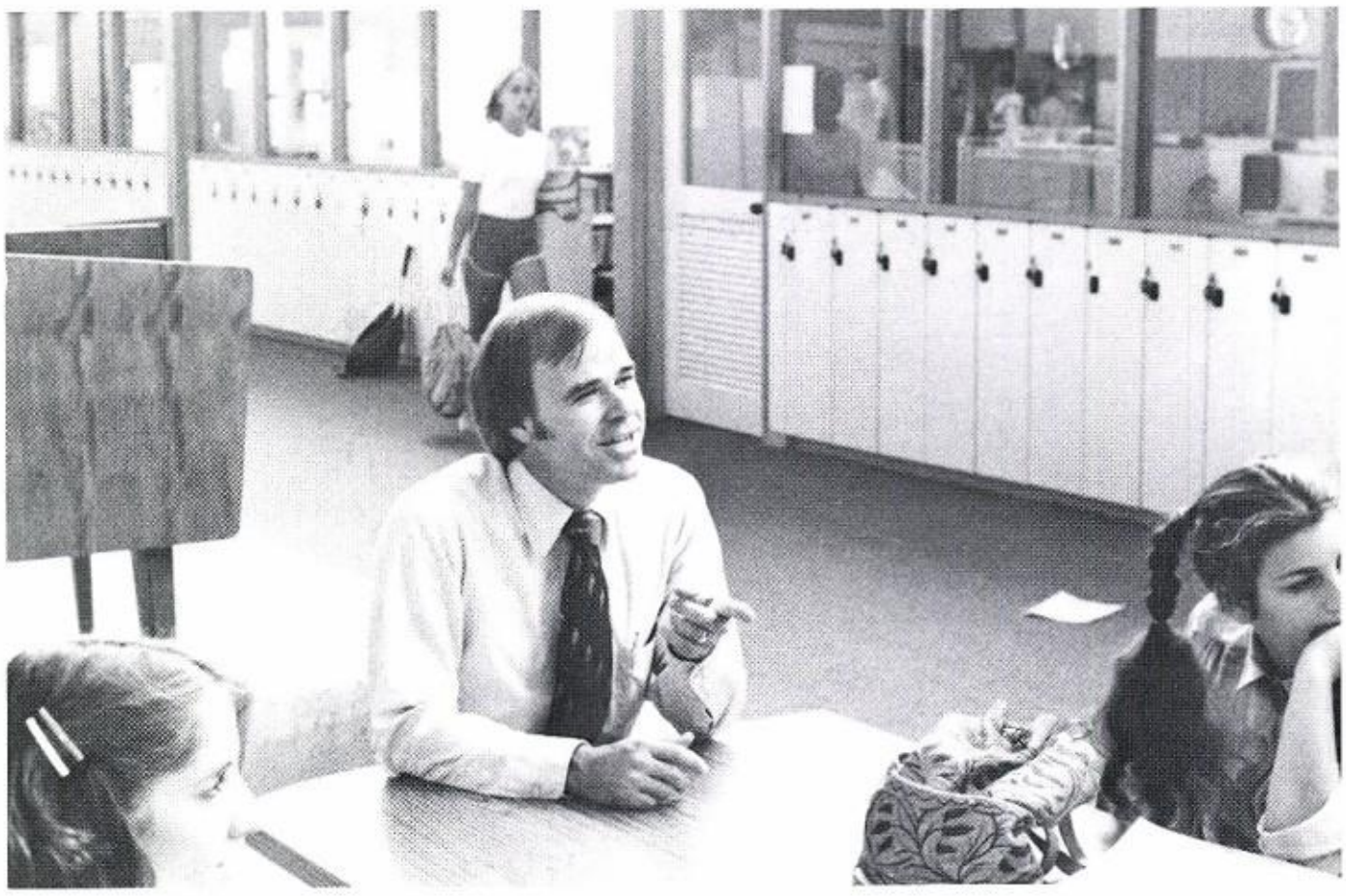


One of the many jobs of a headmaster is to recruit and to retain a strong and qualified teaching staff. Mr. Foote has done his job well. Greenhill has a superb staff of committed, dedicated, dynamic and well-educated teachers.

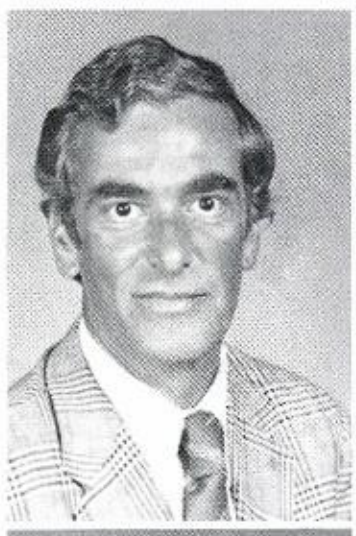
Mr. Foote also takes a direct interest in students. He attends virtually all special events at Greenhill, which range from the Preschool's Nutcracker Suite to Senior Follies.

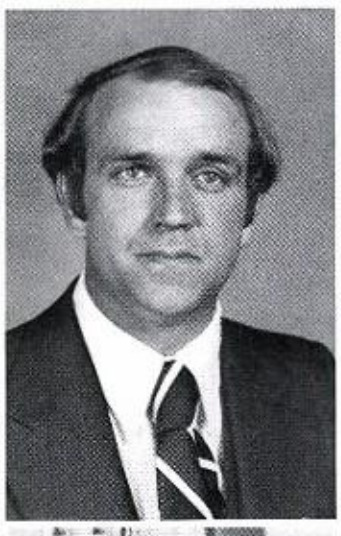
Achieving the goals of Greenhill must always be Mr. Foote's primary concern. He works constantly to take the diverse elements which make up a large school and mold them into a coherent, vibrant community.

The Administrators



Alain Beauvois—
Business Manager, French
Tom Black—
Director of Development
Estelle Dickens—
Head of Lower School
Bobbie Ferrell—
Registrar,
Director of Testing

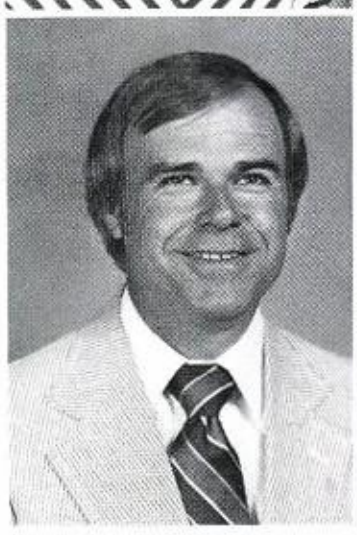


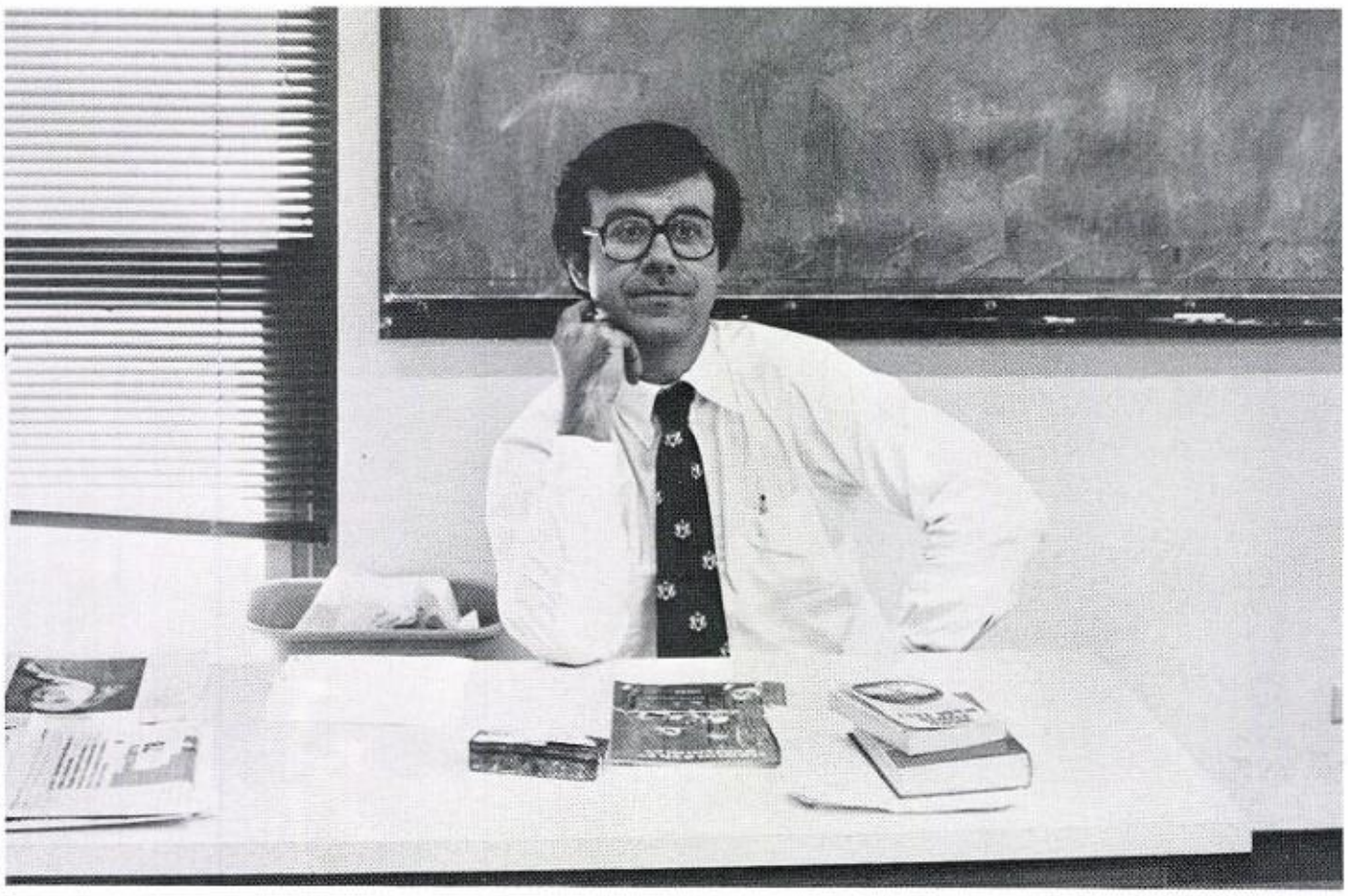


Susan Fleming—
Head of Preschool
Lucinda Fox—
Head of
Middle School
Dee Holder—
Financial Advisor
Wesley Kittleman—
Director of Admissions,
Head of Math Department

Doyle Tunnell—
Head of Upper School

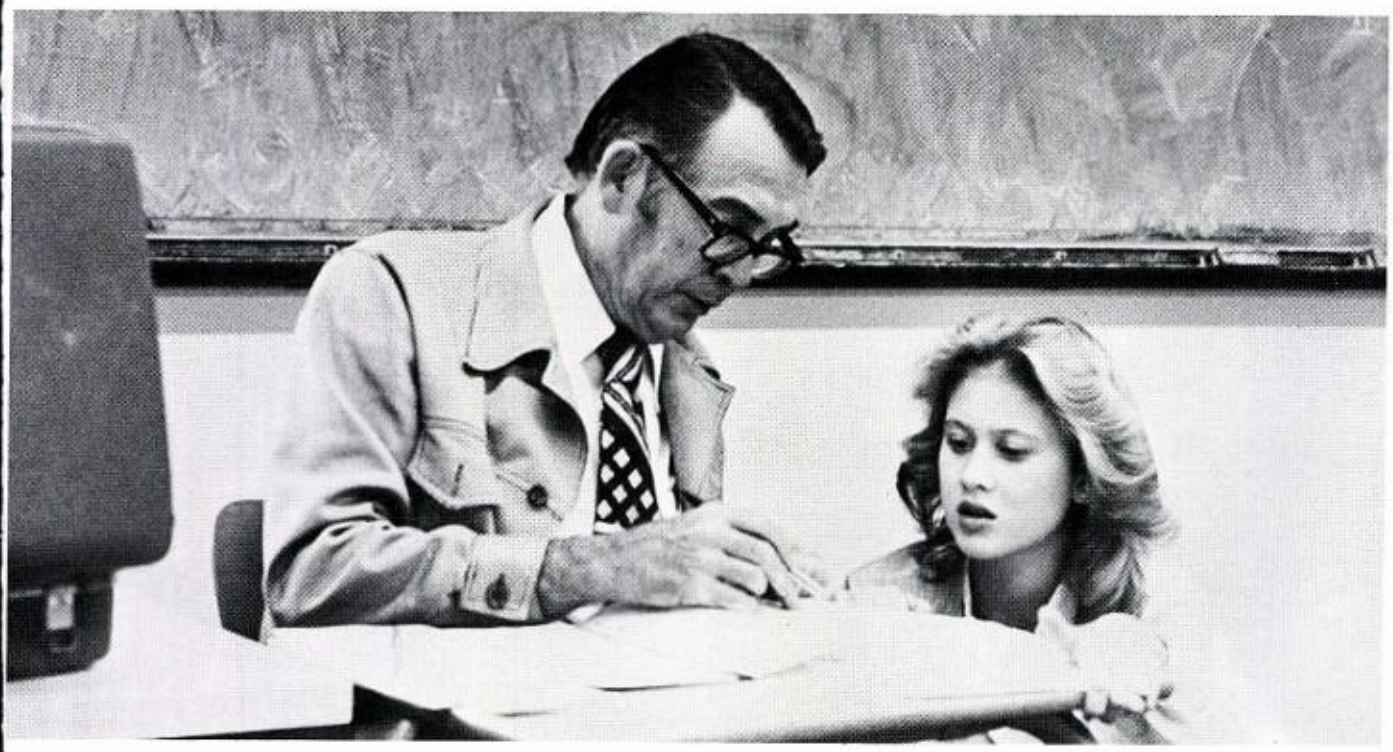
Rhea Wolfram—
College Counselor





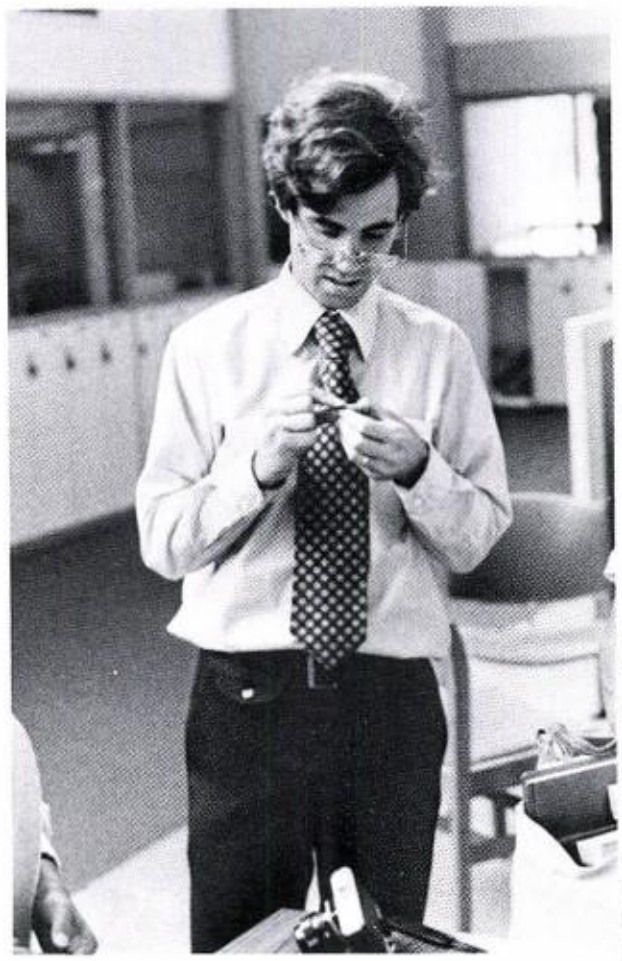
Kenn Piel—
Dean of Students

Ian Rule—
Assistant to
Headmaster

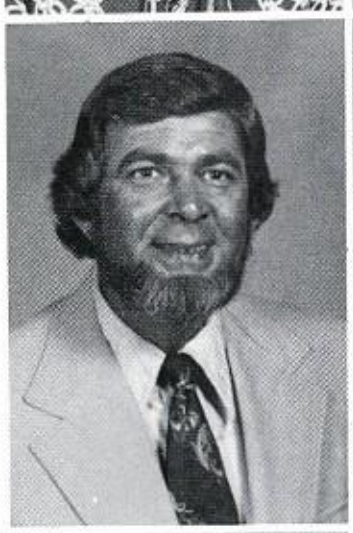


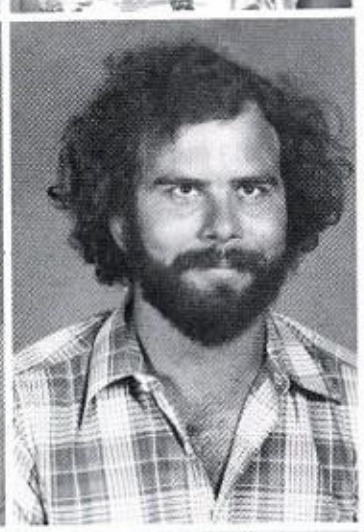
Upper School Faculty

Olga Anshelevich—
Russian
Faith Bridges—
Math

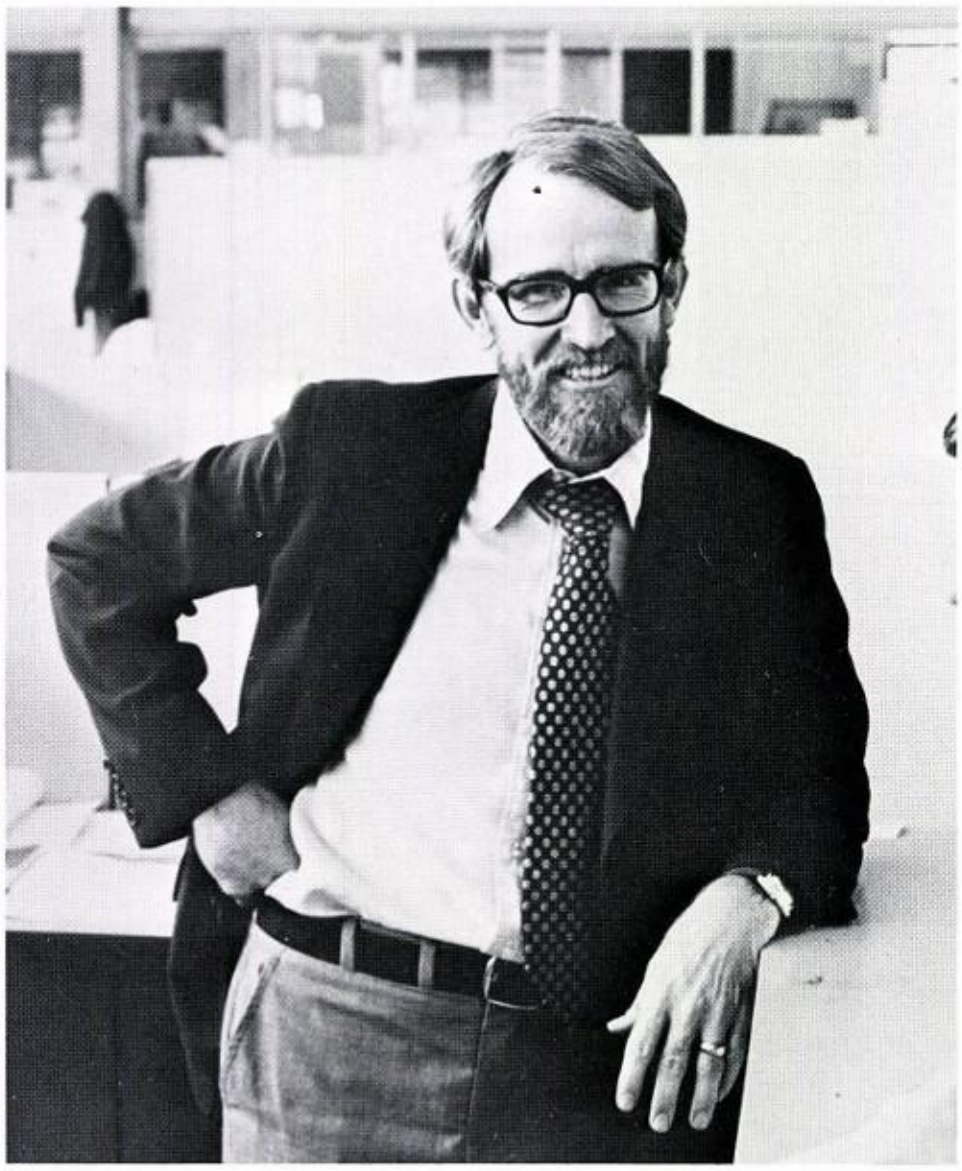


H. Ray Buchanan—
Head of History Department
Barry Cleveland—
Drama



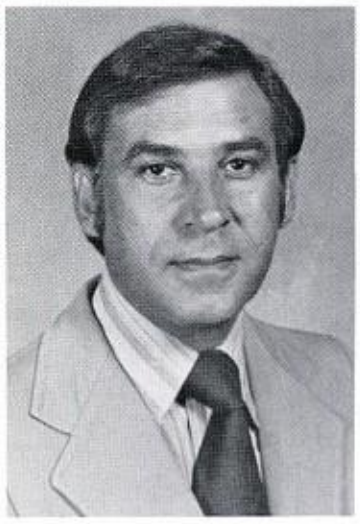


Steve Dashefsky—
Biology
Christine Eastus—
Head of English Department

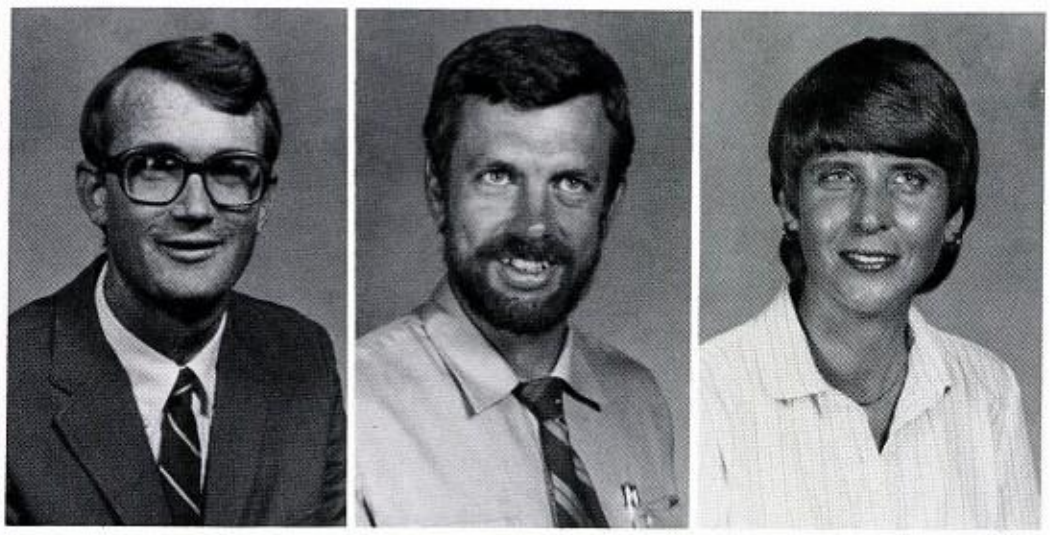


Richard Eubanks—History

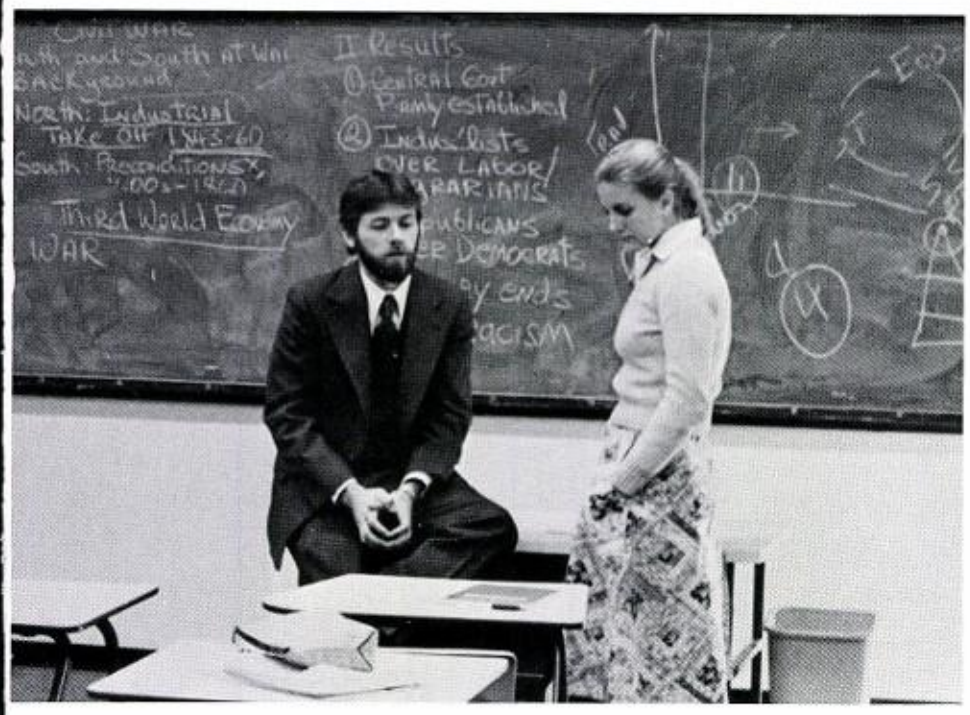
DeWolf Fulton—
English



Joseph Gonzales—
Head of Foreign
Language Department



Stephen Iglehart—
Spanish and French
Skip Kilmer—Head of
Science Department
Timmi Kuykendall—
English



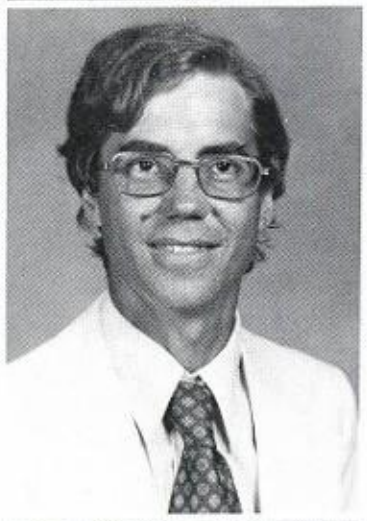
Patrick Gammill—
History

Cynthia Feagins—
Math

Not pictured, Jack Horner

Michael Manes—
Head of Fine Arts Dept., Music

Peter Norris—
English



Suzanne Roman—
History

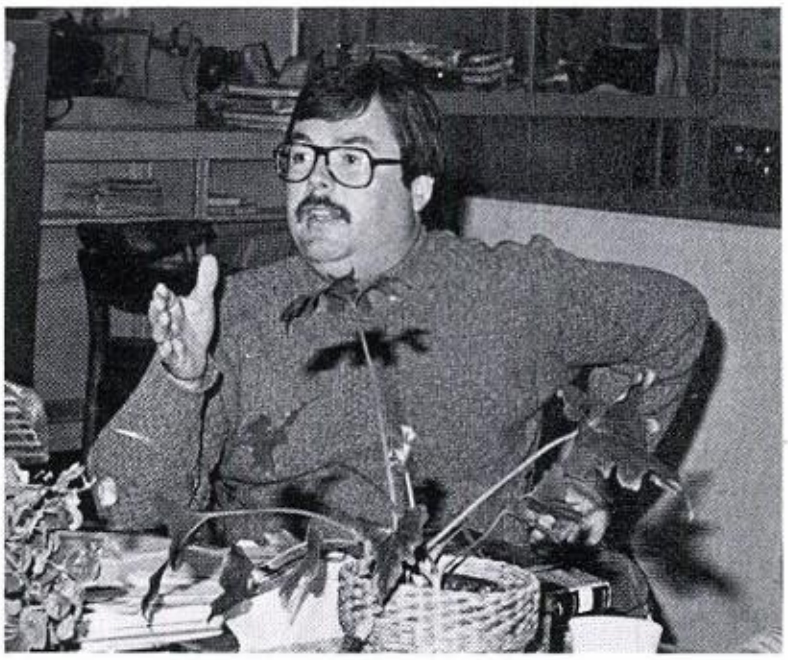
Muriel Seldin—
Art History

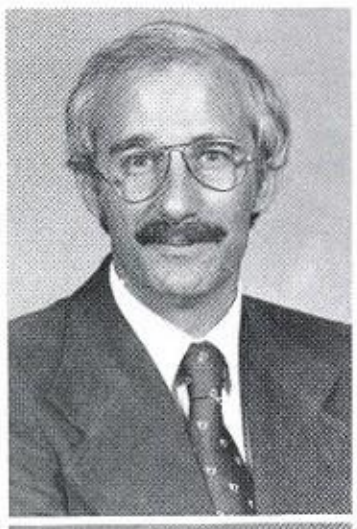
Drew Steele—
Spanish, Asst. Dean of Students
Randy Thompson—
Math
George Vellios—
Classes
Renee White—
French

Richard Williams—
English

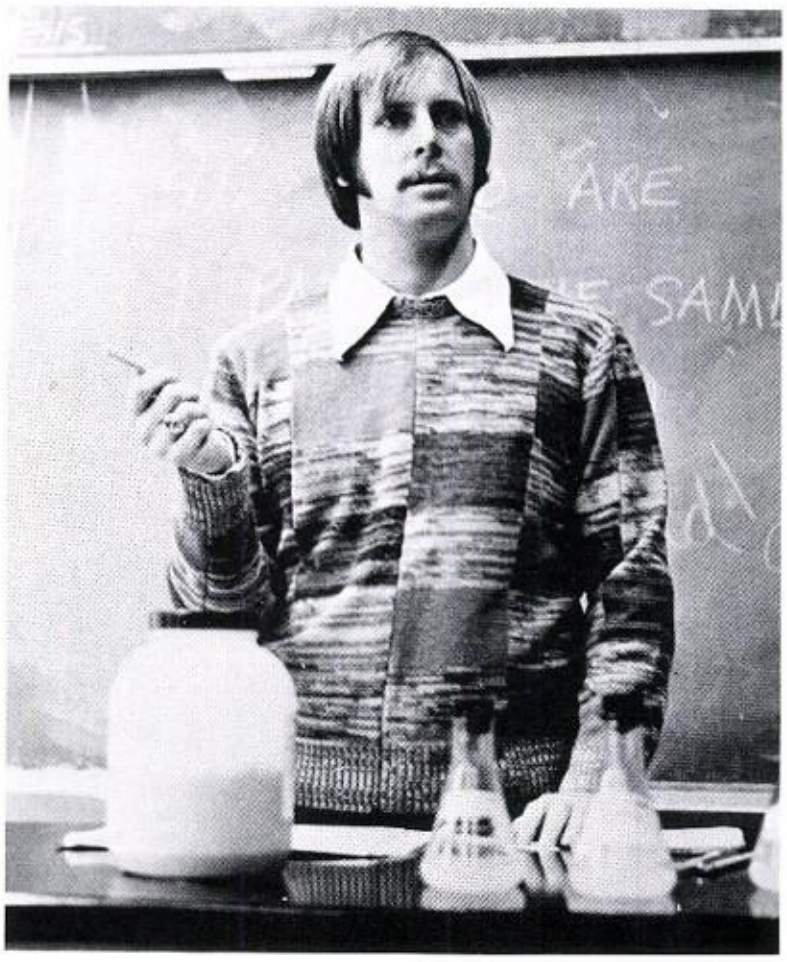
Michael Skobjak—
Art

Middle School

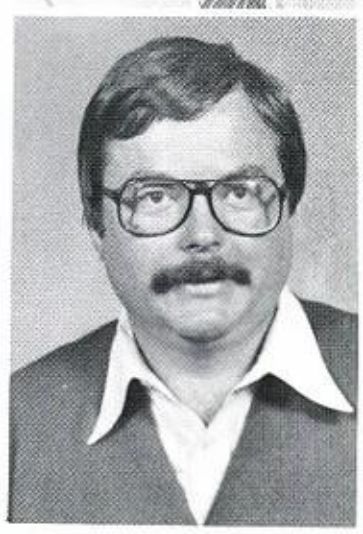




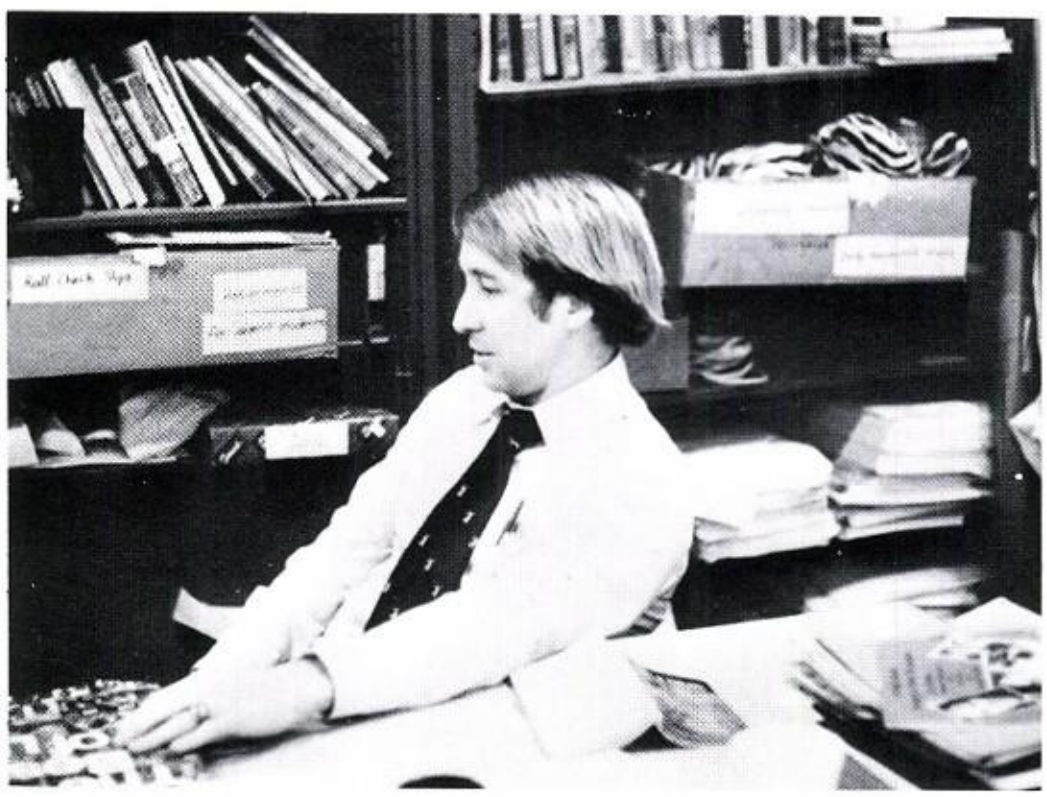
Mattew Bailey,
7th Grade History

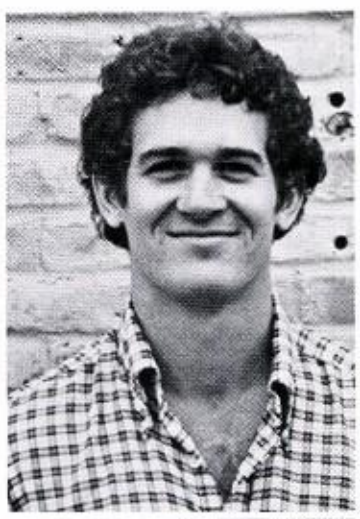


David Barton,
Band
Jackie Benning,
4th and 5th Grade French:



Steve Blanchard,
6th Grade History



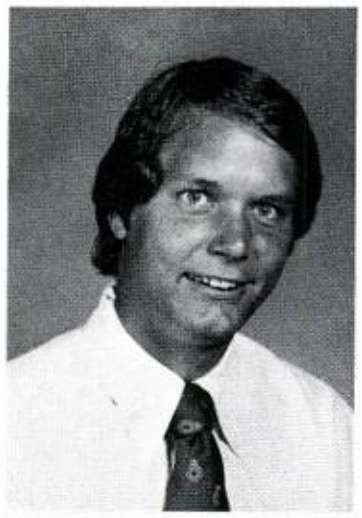


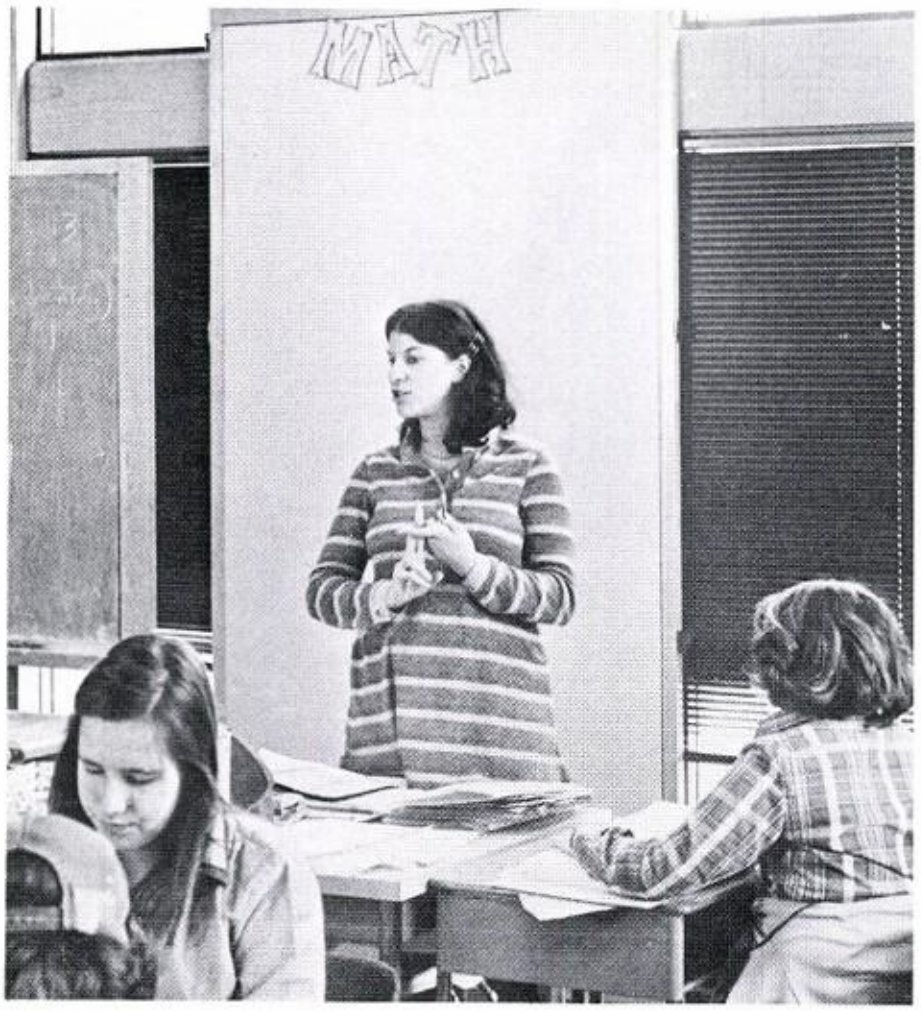
Cooper Blankenship,
6th Grade Science
Gloria J. Boyd,
8th Grade Spanish and French
Carole Brotman
8th Grade Math

Jill Cohen
Special Projects
Jeff Devin,
8th Grade History
John Dunn,
5th Grade Science
Barbara Erwin,
6th Grade English

Not Pictured,
Catherine Carpenter

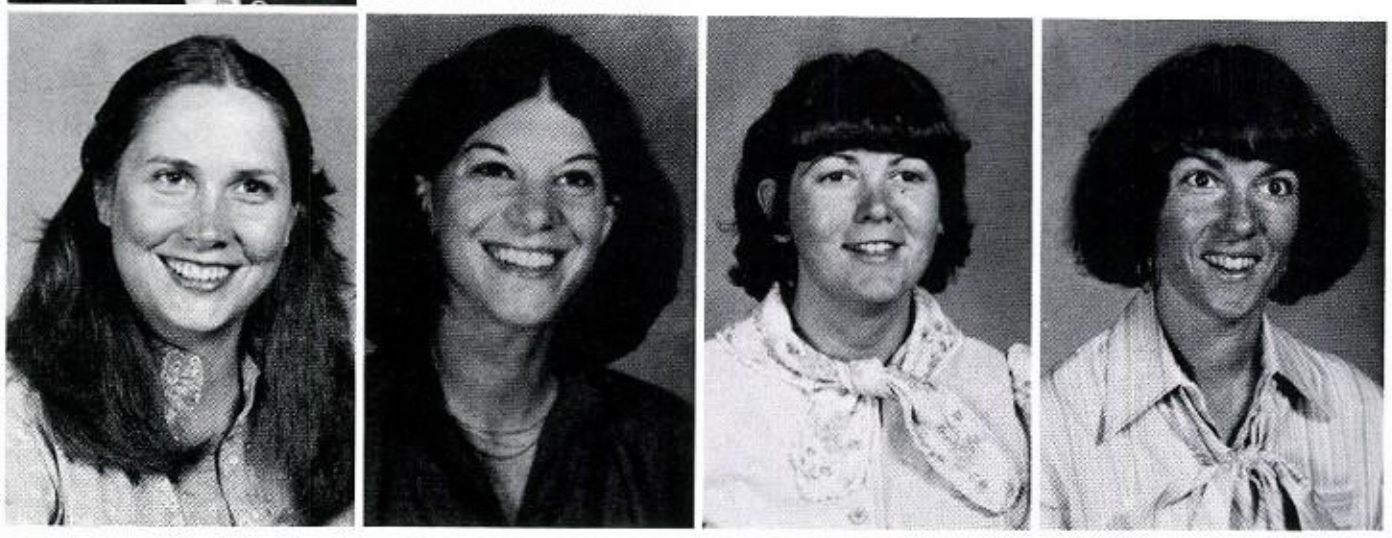
Warren Foxworth,
8th Grade Reading



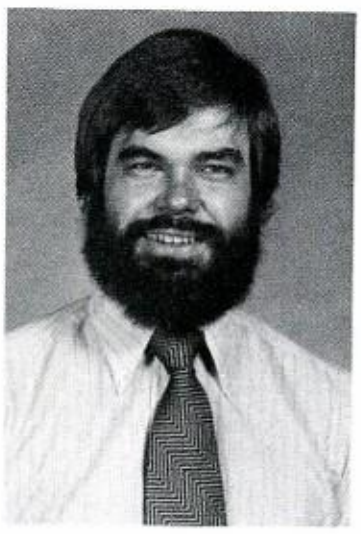


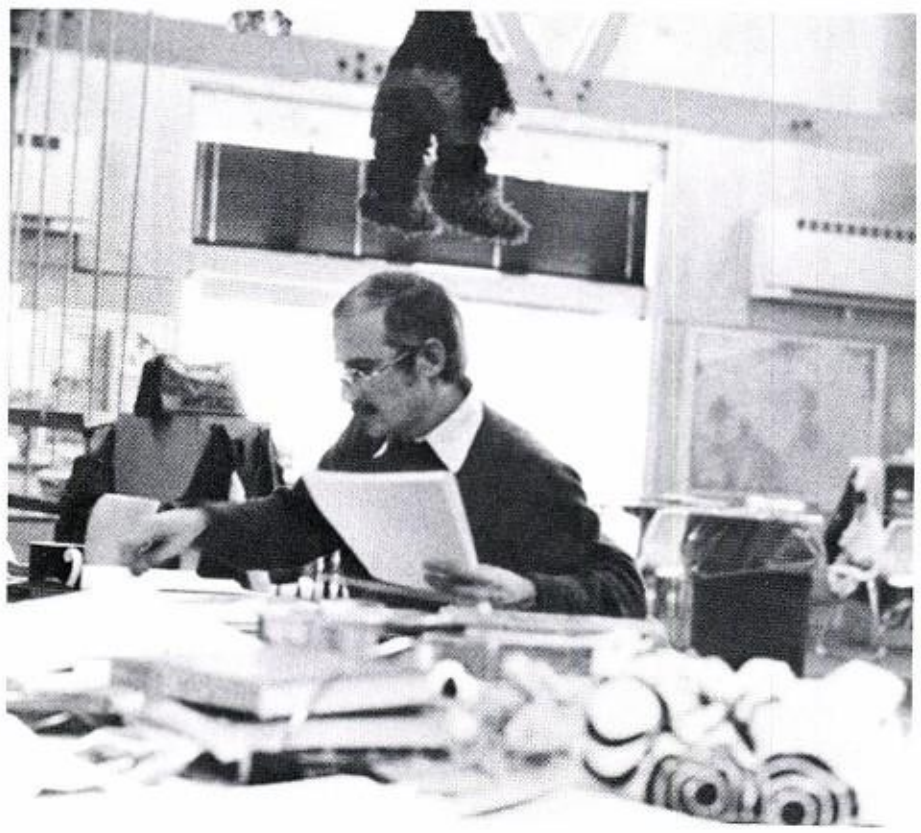
Doris Gonzales,
8th Grade English

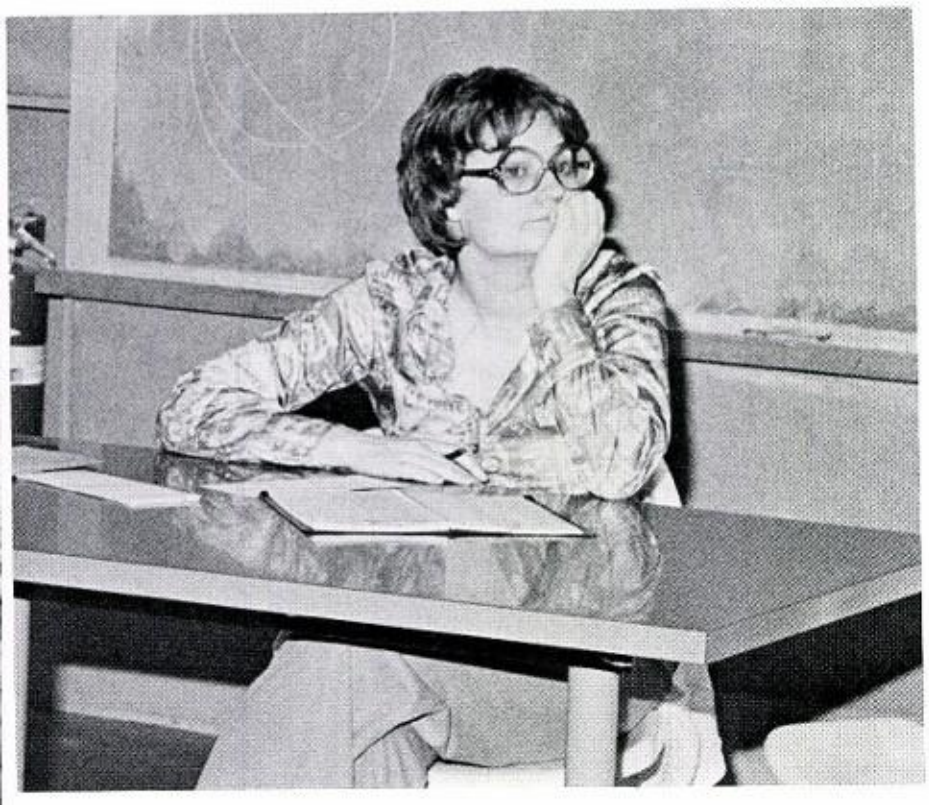
Karen Hagood,
6th Grade Reading
Carole Herson,
6th Grade Math
Elaine Lambright,
7th Grade English
Eleanor Waltkins Laney
5th Grade English



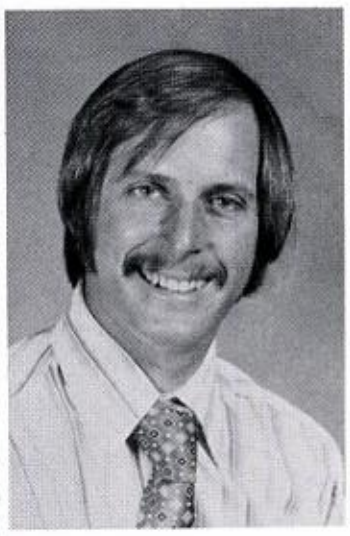
Michael Moline
5th Grade History



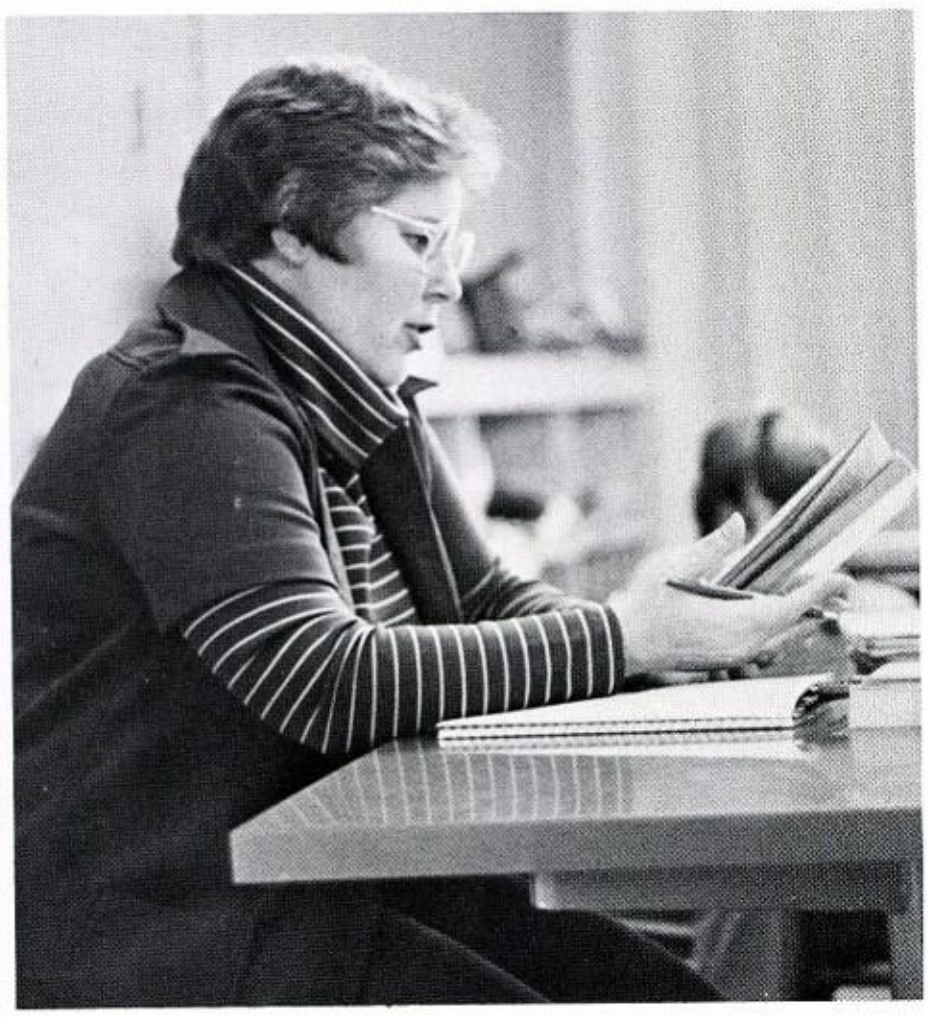




Bob Murphey,
7th Grade Math and
Dean of Students



Herb Nold,
8th Grade Science
Paul Pickering,
Spanish and French
Charlotte Schramm,
5th and 7th Grade Math
Julian Smith,
7th Grade English



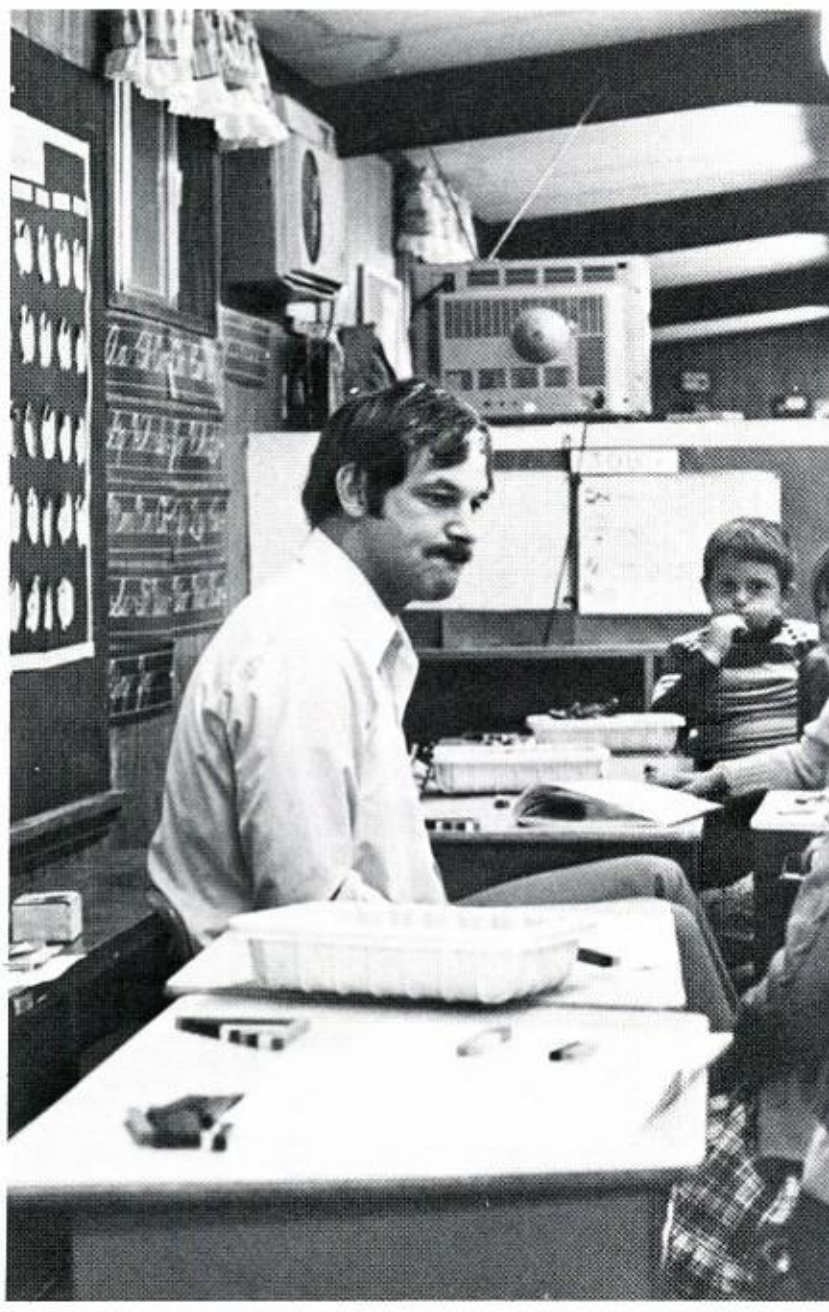
Kathy Warren,
7th Grade Science

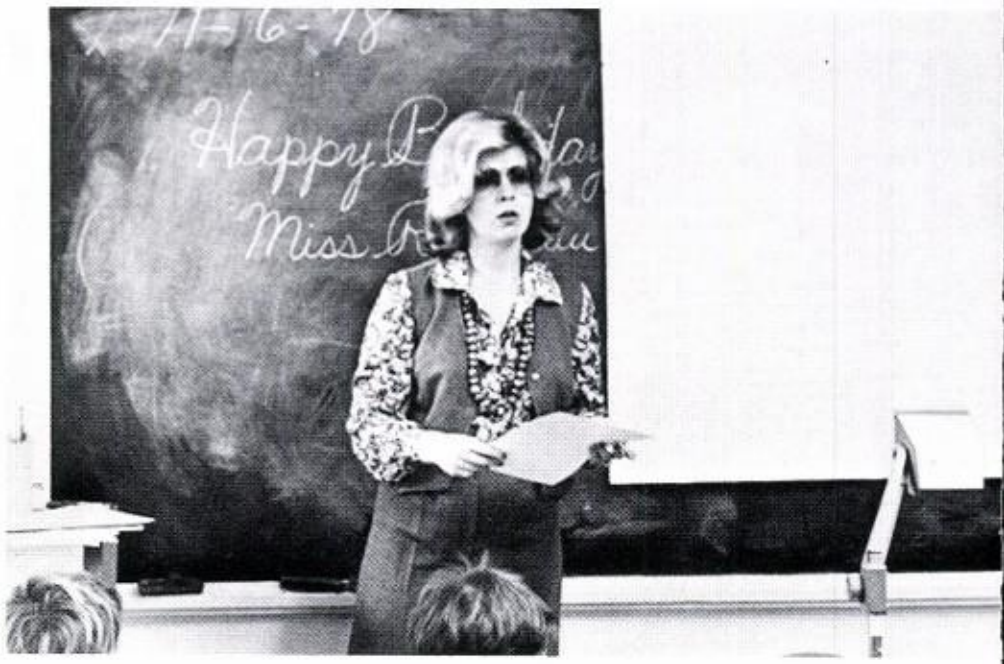
Cynthia Wynn,
5th Grade Language Arts

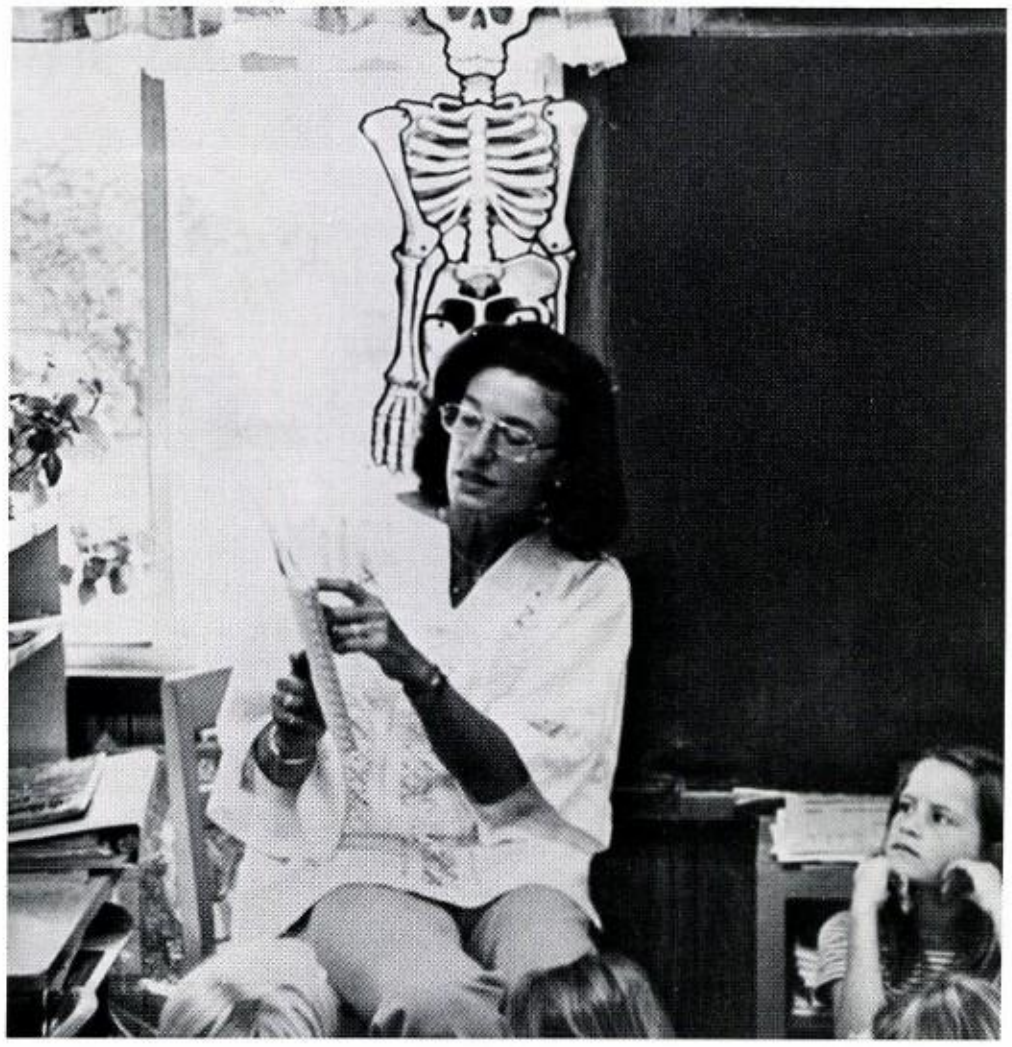
Lower School

Genie Ballard, Third Grade
Judy Braack, Second Grade

Becky Choatte, First Grade
Laurie Cumming, Second Grade
Leta Davis, Third Grade



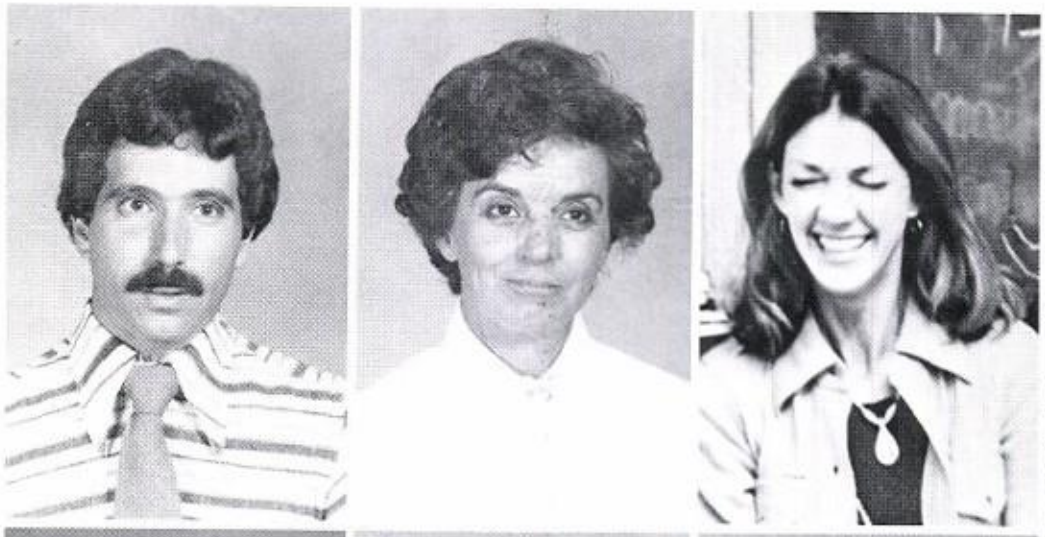




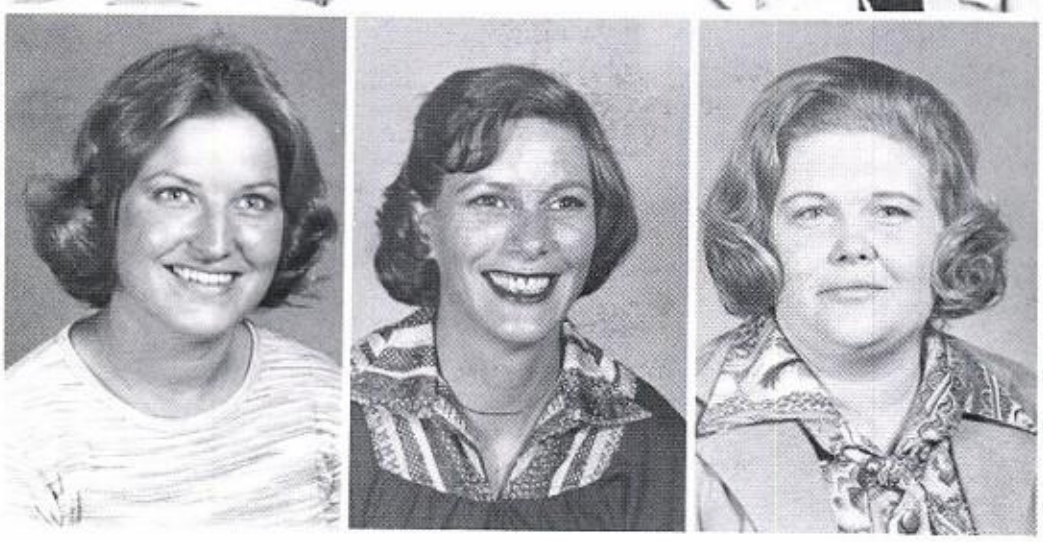
John Hornbach, Second Grade
Maggy Lepair, French
Jeannie Lewis, Fourth Grade

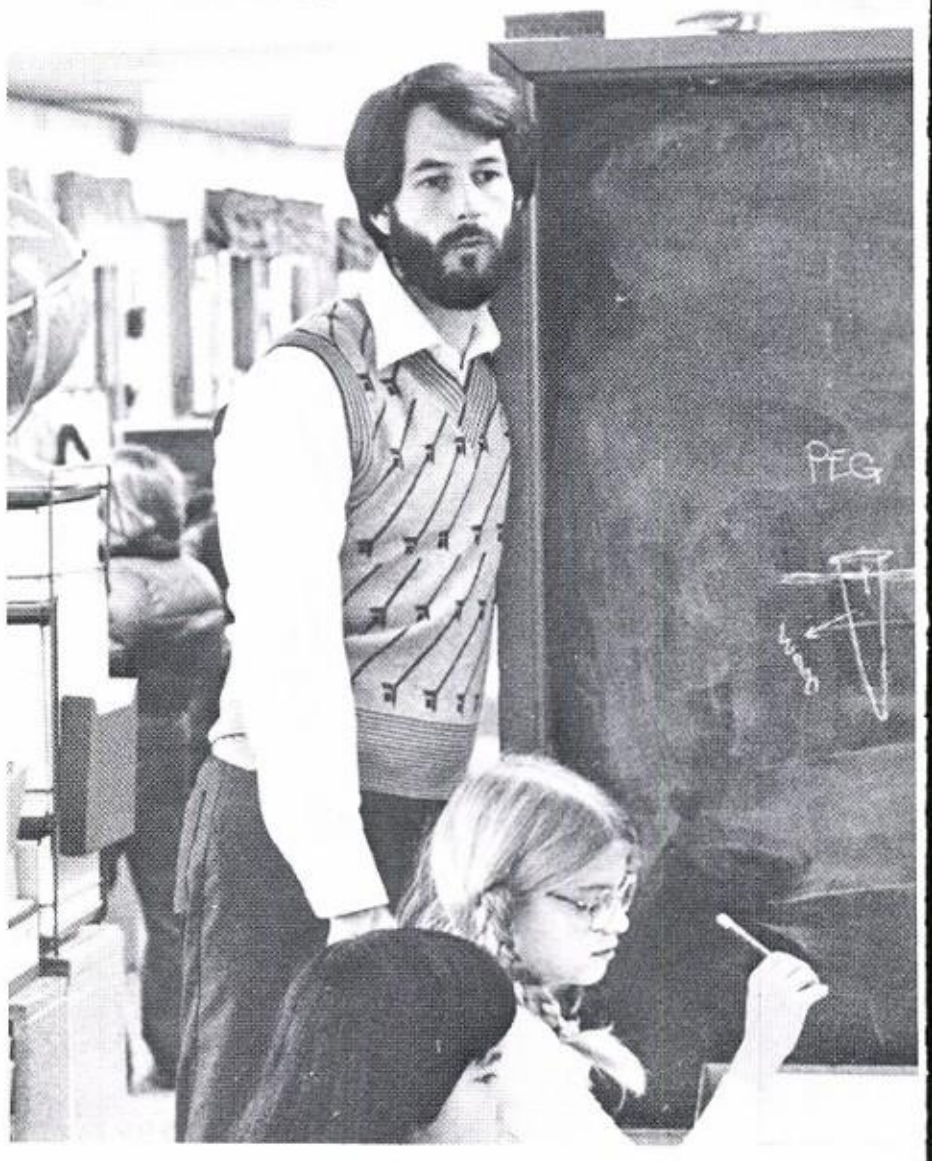
Glenda McCorkle, Fine Arts
Joan McDole, Second Grade
Carol Oliver, Fine Arts

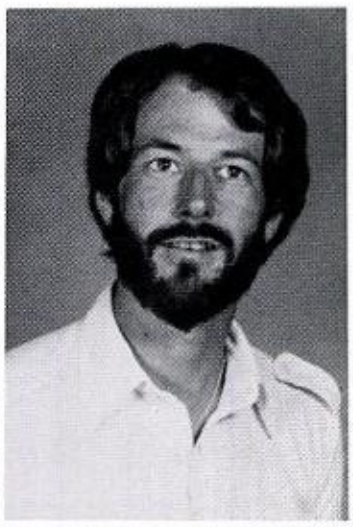
Henry Paolissi, Fourth Grade
Joan Roberts, Fourth Grade
Gemme Rousseau, First Grade



Pamela Strueber, Third Grade
Christine Thomason, Fine Arts
Diane Thompson, Primer







Doug Thomson
Peggy Wallace
Glenn Zayon

Lorene Zeiter
Paula Watson

Not pictured, Carol Hinkle, and Sheryl Ellis.

Preschool Faculty

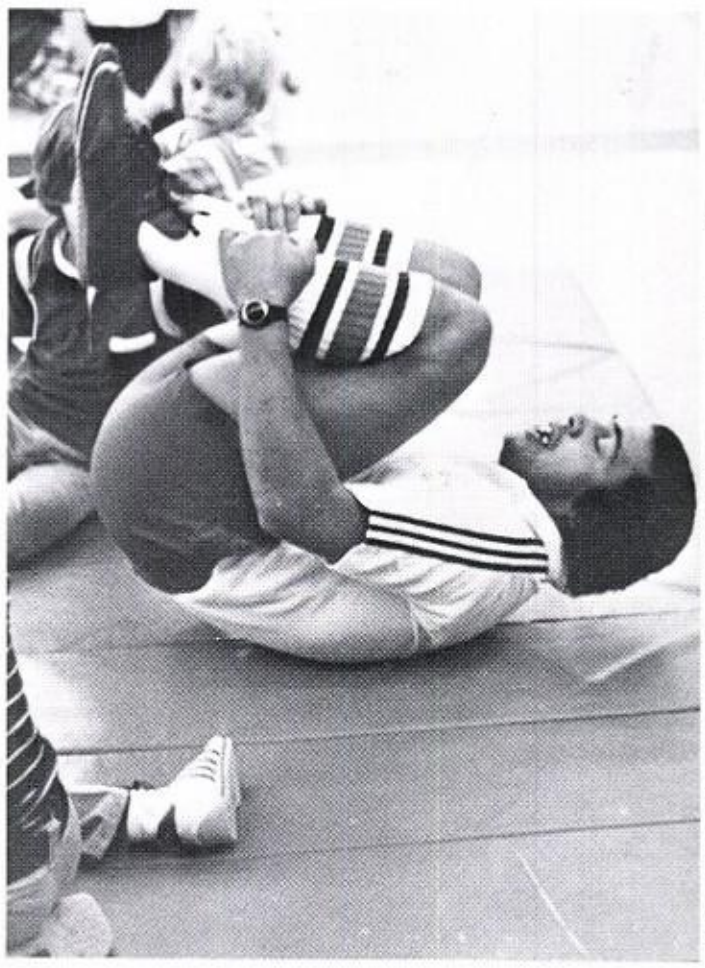
Dorothy Auvermann
Kathryn Benson
Jill Bonti
Kerry Brown

Claudia Davis
Karyl Gindling
Sylvia Silven
Pat McGee

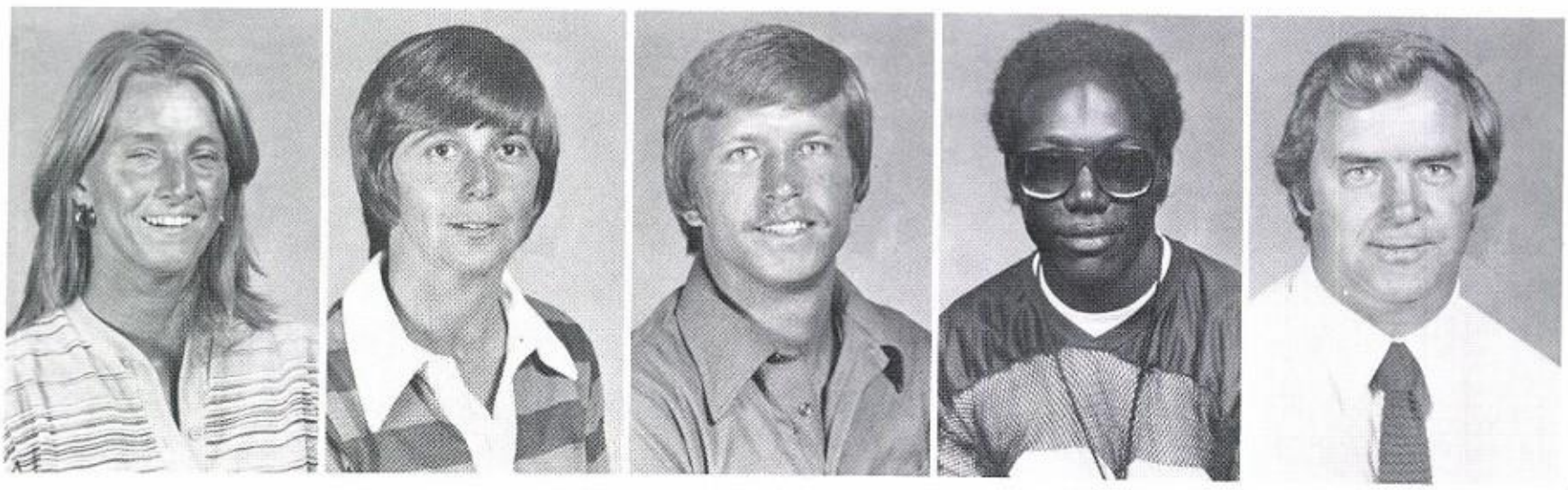
Emily McLaughlin

Physical Education

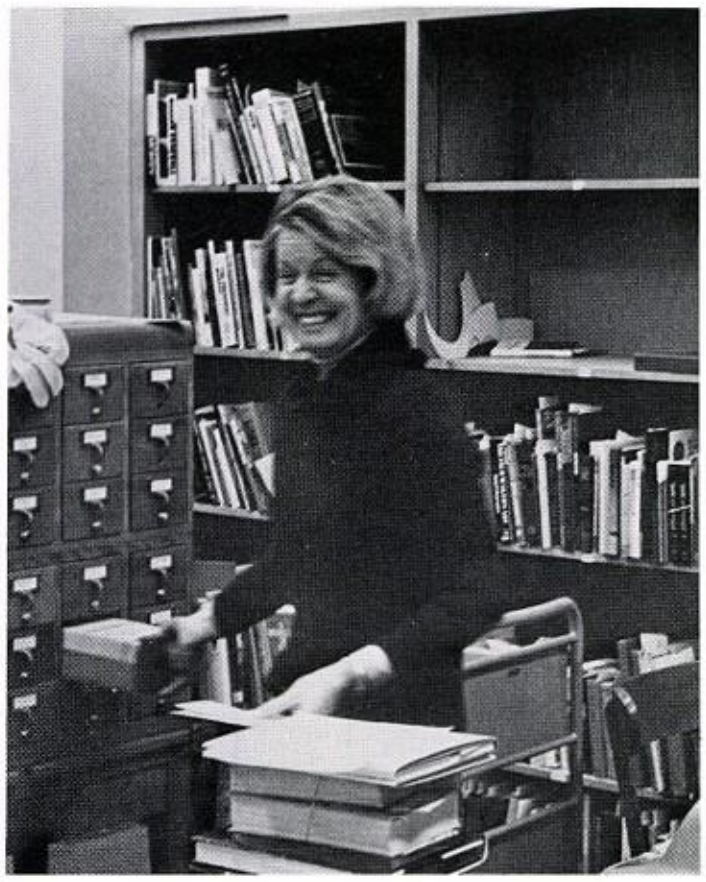
Dick Hall



Below, left to right, Debra Bellamy, Cheryl Benoit, Dwight Clasby, Nate Cunningham, Jim Fiedler, Not pictured, Penny Powell.



The Library



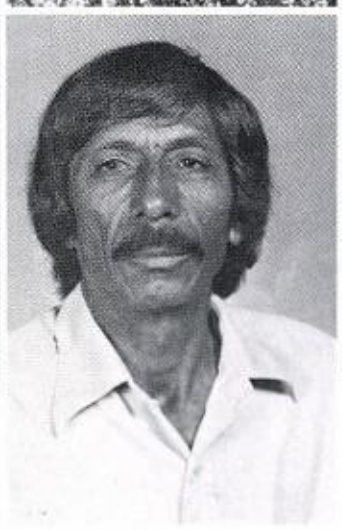
Janet Anderson, Xerox Room

The Librarians:
Maxine Brittain
Rosemary Cox
Betty Roach,
Head Librarian
Pauline Uloth

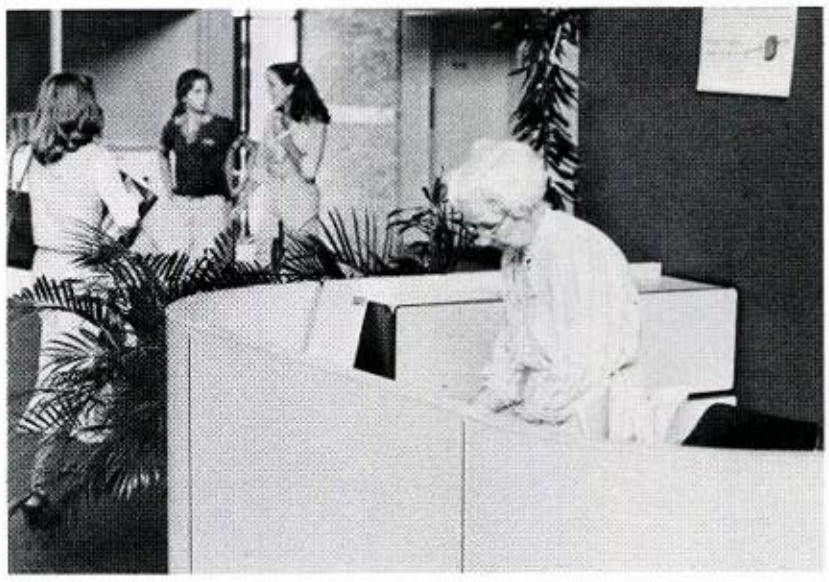
Secretaries and Staff

Darlene Hall—
Secretary to
Headmaster, Typing

Theresa Cunningham—
Debbie Davis
Mae Feather
Ann James



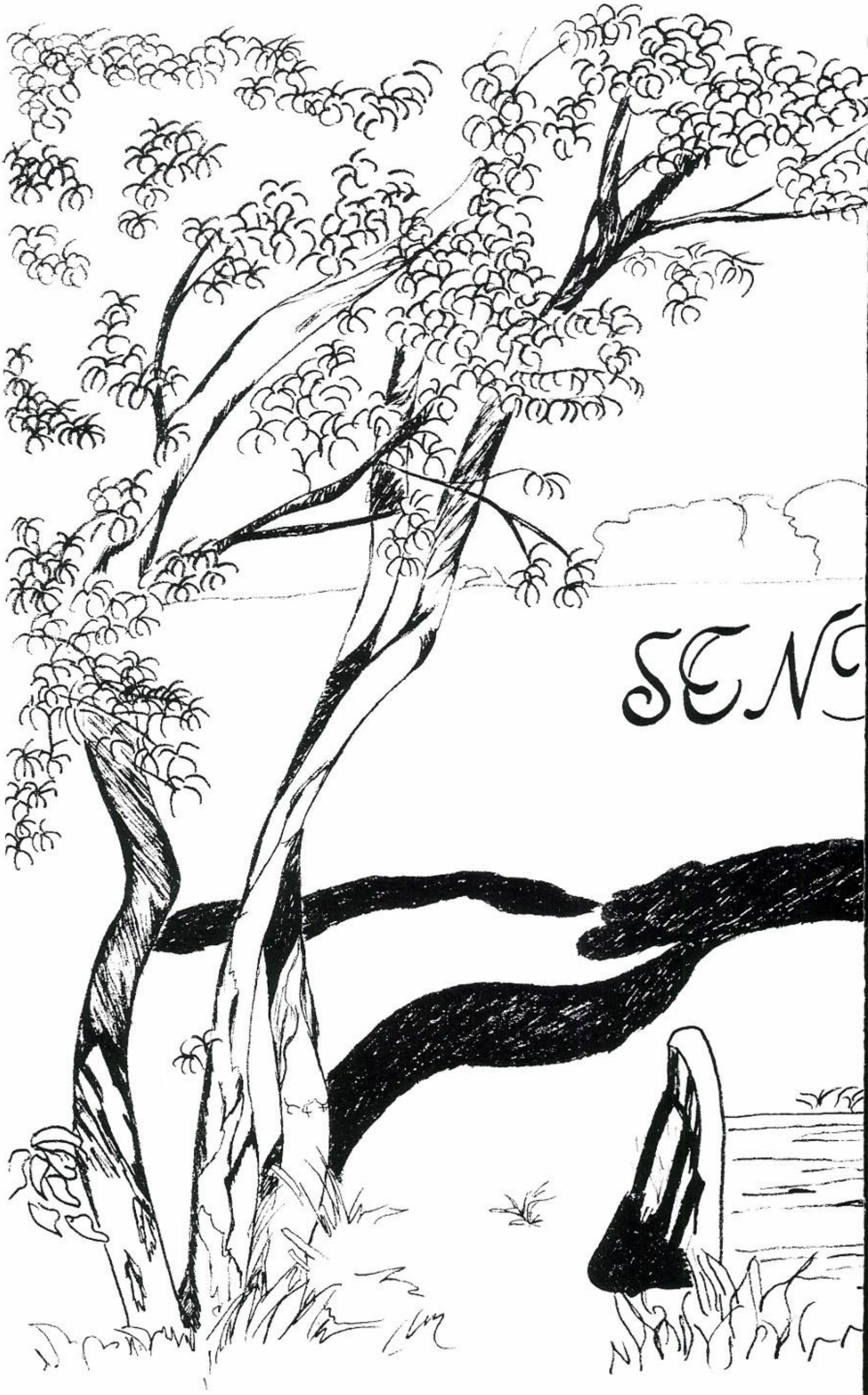
Ginger Koehler Blanchard
Jessie Longoria
Carol Meech
Joan Murphey

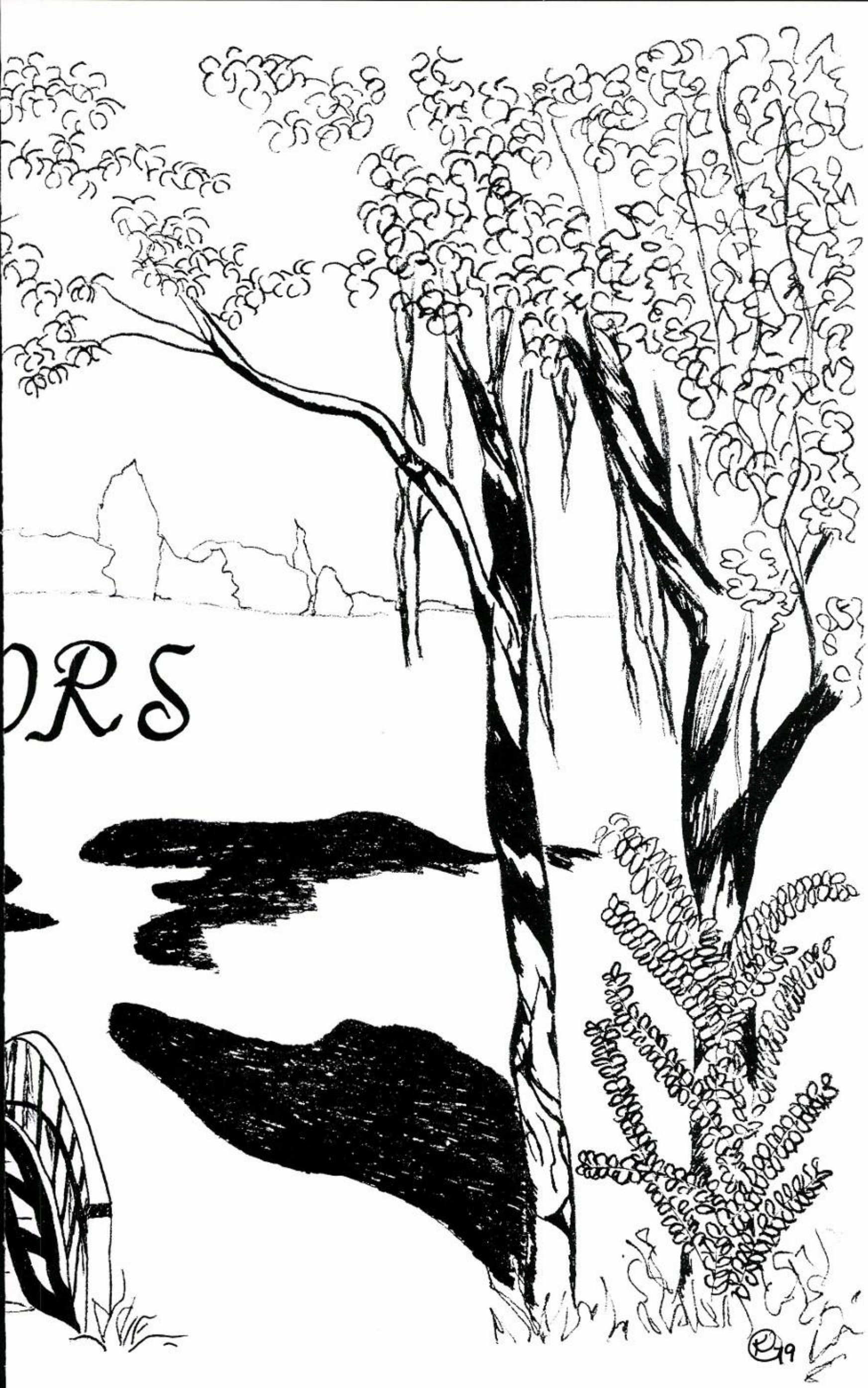


Natalie Frankel

Virginia Pringle
Lorene Richardson
Chris Savage
Kenda Shanks

Janet Smith
Corine Traylor
Susan Tunnell
Oleta Willard


SENS


ORS

Class of 1979

"This is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end. But it is, perhaps, the end of the beginning."
Winston Churchill

Seniors '79 . . . chaotic meetings . . . school leaders as juniors . . . water tower . . . three administrations . . . prom at a train station . . . college applications . . . guinea pigs: open school, Fishbowl, Colorado Orientation, Commons . . . trip to East Texas . . . SERE's . . . out to lunch . . . revival of Follies . . . green and yellow bleachers . . . diverse . . . dating freshman girls . . . deals with the Coke man . . . birthday cakes . . . seven years of musicals . . . opinionated . . . Student Center babysitters . . . parties . . . Fort Parker, Rosebud, D. C., Carlsbad, Platt, Houston, Texas History Trip, Palo Duro, Colorado, East Texas, and one final fling . . .

Cherry Stones

Tinker, Tailor,
Soldier, Sailor,
Rich Man, Poor Man,
Ploughboy,
Thief—
And what about a Cowboy,
Policeman, Jailer,
Engine-driver,
Or Pirate Chief?
What about a Postman—or a Keeper at the Zoo?
What about the Circus Man who lets the people through?
And the man who takes the pennies for the roundabouts and swings,
Or the man who plays the organ, and the other man who sings?
What about a Conjuror with rabbits in his pockets?
What about a Rocket Man who's always making rockets?
Oh, there's such a lot of things to do and such a lot to be
That there's always lots of cherries on my little cherry tree!
A. A. Milne

We, the Senior Class of 1979, being of many minds and bodies, do hereby bequeath the following. To the first grade, hopes that some of you will make it all the way through Greenhill, as thirteen of us did. To the fourth grade, our memories of the Columbus and Thanksgiving Day Plays when every act was in a different playground. To the seventh grade, the Texas History Trip with as few chaperones as possible. To the freshmen, your fashion parades and a date with a senior. To the juniors, our off-campus privileges without getting caught. To the Class of 1980, we apologize for having so much fun on our field trips that they made sure you couldn't on yours. To all succeeding senior classes, the joys of Follies. To the faculty, we leave respect, admiration, and gratitude.

We have seen Greenhill grow from a small country school to a prominent college preparatory school in the midst of a new industrial area. We hope that Greenhill will always remember its beginnings and its traditions. May the bleachers always have a fresh coat of paint.

The Senior Class

Lisa Albert

Paris '78 . . . Friday, June 30, 1978—a wonderful day . . . was a great cheerleader . . . Je T'aime (Tu bete enfant) . . . rabbit . . . has more energy than an Ever-Ready power cell . . . artist . . . Texas . . . Half In Half Out gymnast . . . Golf's . . . "I got a new car y'all, it's beautiful!" . . . friendliest girl in the upper school . . . French flower . . . great smile . . . Cousin Carolyn . . . baby blue Malibu . . . raquetball . . . loves to party . . . crazy . . . classic style . . . to the point . . . youngster . . . gets cold easily . . . Judy . . . Tony . . . looks French . . . never on a diet . . . old friend from Kramer . . . Columbian Club . . . pretty . . . with F. R., I. L. . . . go Lisa go . . . that was so easy . . .

I, Lisa Albert, leave to all my special friends many memories of our high school years. Leslie: I leave our invigorating talks about the older men in our lives, a great friendship, and the realization of our like qualities. Frannie: I leave relatively nothing except for some memories of our flying tires, for I expect the best is yet to come. Frank: I leave some soap to clean up your S. F., a dummy to beat up on and memories of our exciting year as cheerleader together. Tony L.: I leave my latest crop of carrots, a long list of movies that we have yet to see, and thanks for your numerous jokes and being a good friend. To Judy: I leave many free Friday afternoons on which to go out to lunch, classes that revolve around the clock and not the teacher, and many thanks for a wonderful friendship. Mrs. Kuykendall: I thank you for our nice afternoon chats and a special friend. Mrs. Seldin: I give you all the respect in the world and thanks for everything. Ione: I leave memories of that absolutely wonderful day in Paris, as much food as you would ever want, and memories of a fantastic friendship that I'll always cherish. T. G. My big L.: Thanks for the reinforcement and motivation and you. I bequeath you a smile, a laugh, love, and a never ending friendship. C. A.: Memories of growing up since day No. 1, talks for hours about nothing, your own apartment, an ear that always listened, and love. Kat: It wouldn't have been possible without your homework and you. I love you. Now I, Lisa Albert, leave without any regrets but with no desire to return.

Lisa Albert

Janet Marie Anderson

There's a man who's come
through it all
His music's there deep inside him
He struggles with the world
He's a rebel

When he plays, people laugh
and cry
He pours his heart out before you
The world can't do without his
creation

He plays his song for one reason
It's simply what he loves
THE MUSICIAN

Chick Corea

I, Janet Anderson, will the following: To Dana, I will all the beautiful melodies of Prokofiev and Bartok and lots of wonderful art books, Trixi gets lots of tardies and absences and unused textbooks. To Peter I will all the wheat germ, brewer's yeast, and lecithan he can eat. I will miss all of Jill's juicy gossip about G. G. and J. & T. To Mrs. Eastus and Mrs. Wolfram, I give my love and respect and thanks for helping me get through it all.

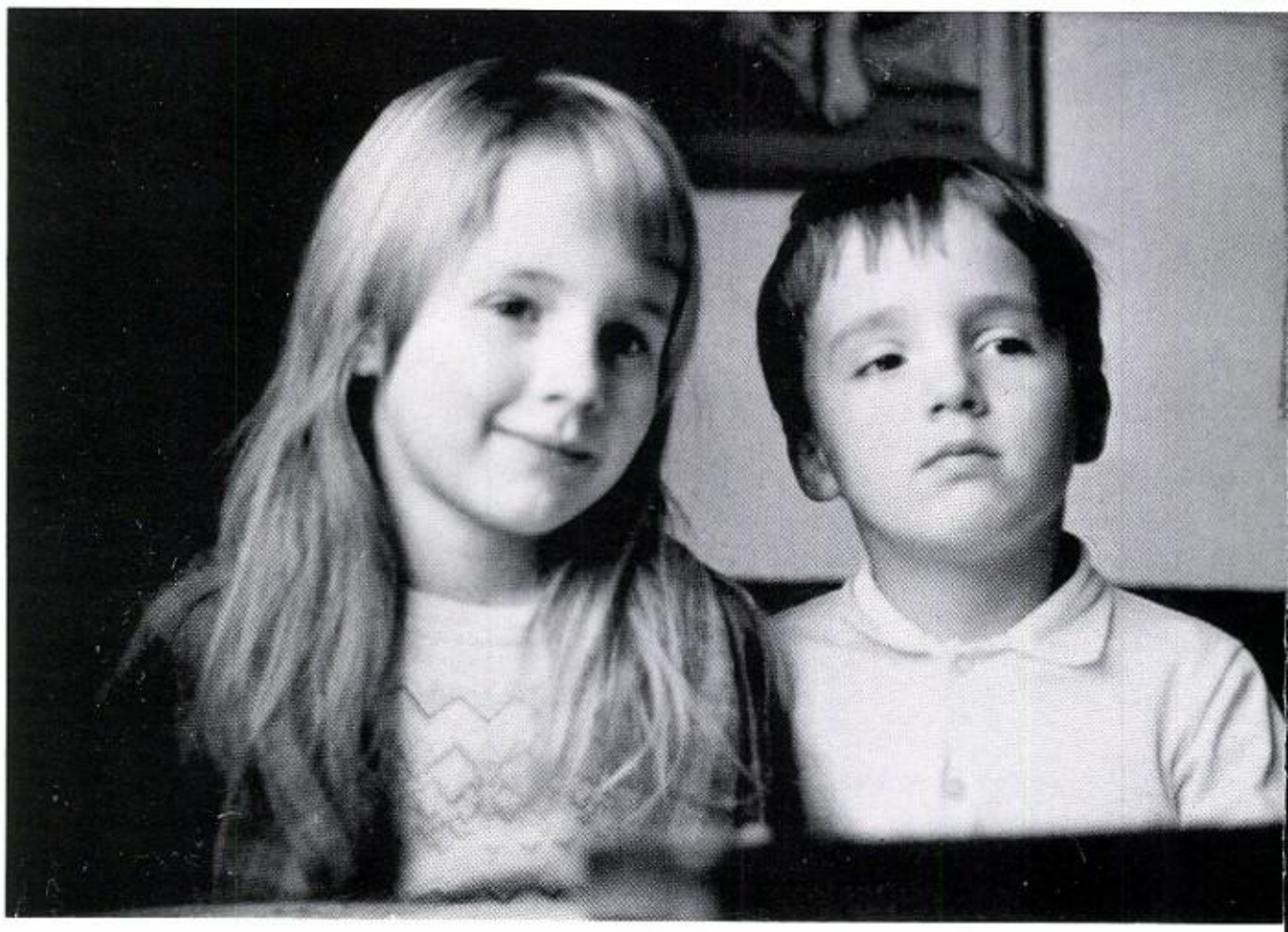
Janet M. Anderson

Oh wow, like extraterrestrial, man! . . . I say what I feel, like, you know? Outgoing . . . Preston II . . . purple glasses . . . Your car stalled where? . . . The original red Candie shoes . . . Hey, I'm back . . . musician . . . unique . . . Can't stand school . . . ballet . . . friends with Dana . . . loves the symphony . . . concert pianist . . . Roxy . . .

Kimberly Kaye Asner

Some people never say those words
I Love You
It's not their style to be so bold,
Some people never say those words
I Love You
But, like a child, they're longing to be told.

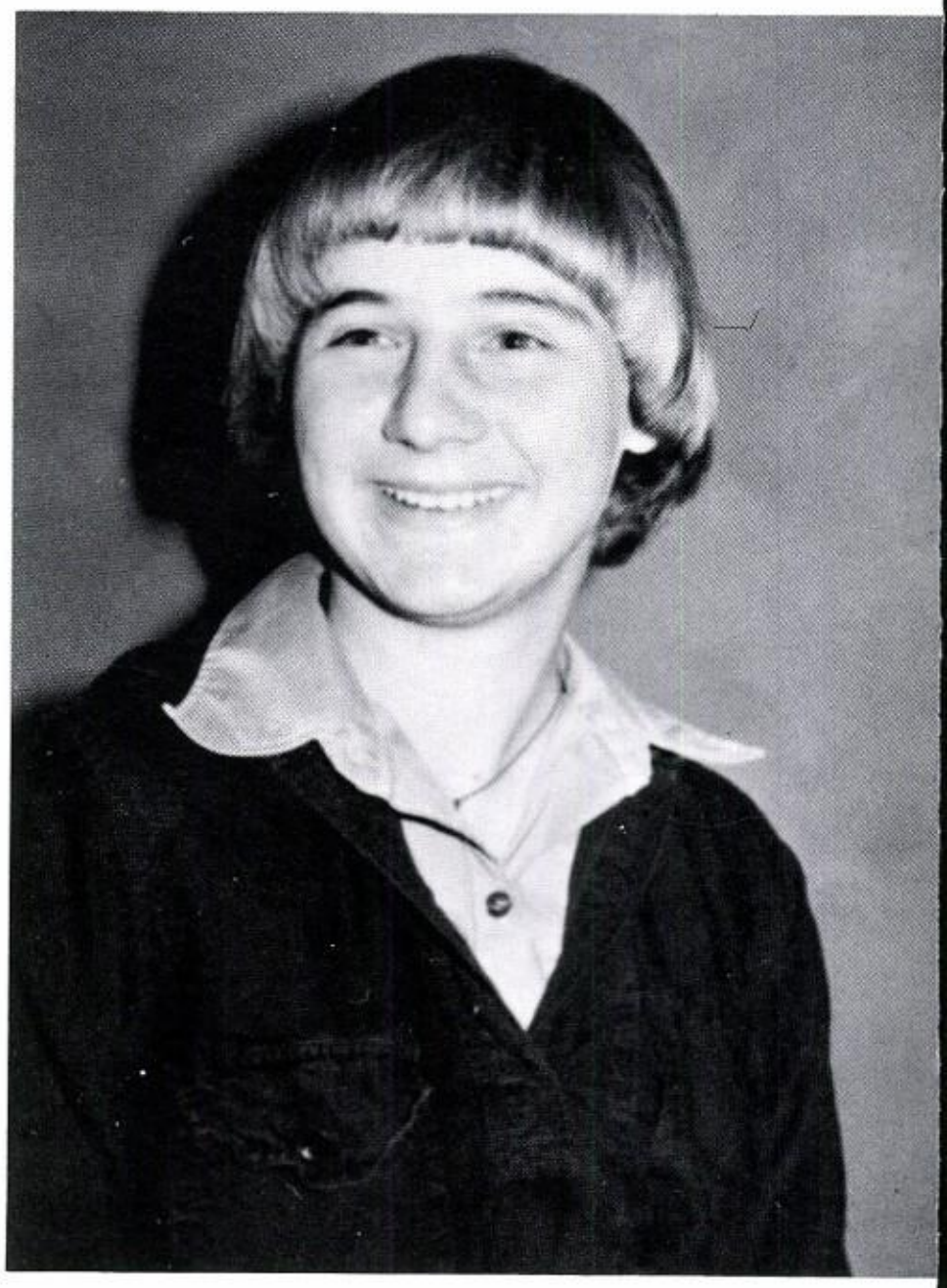
Paul Simon



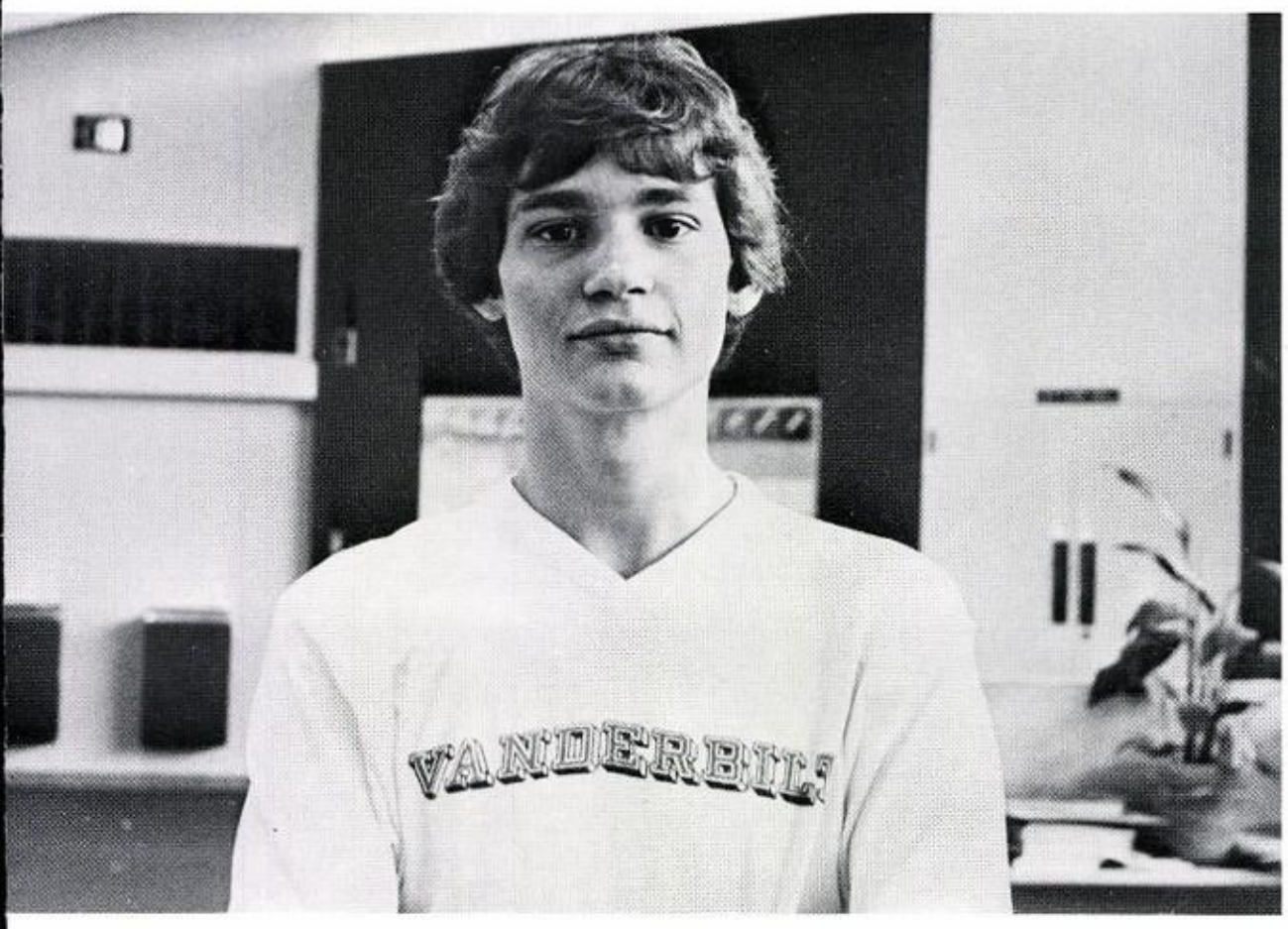
great hockey player . . . intelligent . . . nicer than anyone . . . quiet . . . always with Kay . . . shrimp . . . athletic . . . loves history . . . great hats . . . studious . . . soccer . . . Laurie, Meredith . . . Kangy . . . Mikey . . . neoning . . . eats funny . . . understands on a different level . . . turkey . . . french die-hard . . . fragile ankles . . . "our pig's name is Harvoye" . . . 29er's club . . . short

I, Kim Asner, leave Vicki, the fall of the Roman Empire marking the beginning of our friendship, a personal library of history books, a lovable Mooney-doll, and your mom, take care of her, she's worth it! Eileen, may you be the Solomon of women! Y'all, a tradition of 29ers. Laurie, I leave TGS, Good luck! One octopus, a Mitre soccer ball, lacrosse (who needs the sticks?) and my confidence in your ability to talk. Meredith, you get a wardrobe of black Levi's, T-shirts and head bands; Freeport and soccer. Sarah, an infinite supply of H's, penalty flicks, your portable water-boiler and a compass. Robin, thanks for cheering up an awful SPC. Trime light, two years of soccer and one squirming Dennis tied to the top of the Volare! I'm sorry you left. Wickie, with so much said already; thanks, Gonzales, you're all right and Benoit, my respect despite myself. Will you ever know what Snycop is? Ms. Powell and Fos-taire, thanks for Hockey and teaching me to appreciate the game, the players and the coaches. Eastus and Roman (being the only people I can see eye to eye without getting a crick in my neck), I leave you all of my gratitude. You've given me confidence in myself, and Ms. Roman . . . one framed 92 and a A? F (I'll never tell!) Kay, strangling contests, long talks, Gee-what-a-beautiful-day-it-is . . . etc. BJP, Sooper Scoop, Scum, paint-on freckles, Jackson Browne. Kay, I love you, you are a Friend! Linda, Ed, Dennis, Jenny, Taffy, thanks for this year. Mom, Dad, thank you for giving me the best, including Greenhill, Turkey Rumania, little brother Marcus, and most of all . . . the two of you. So long, Greenhill.

Kim Asner



Andrew Willis Baker



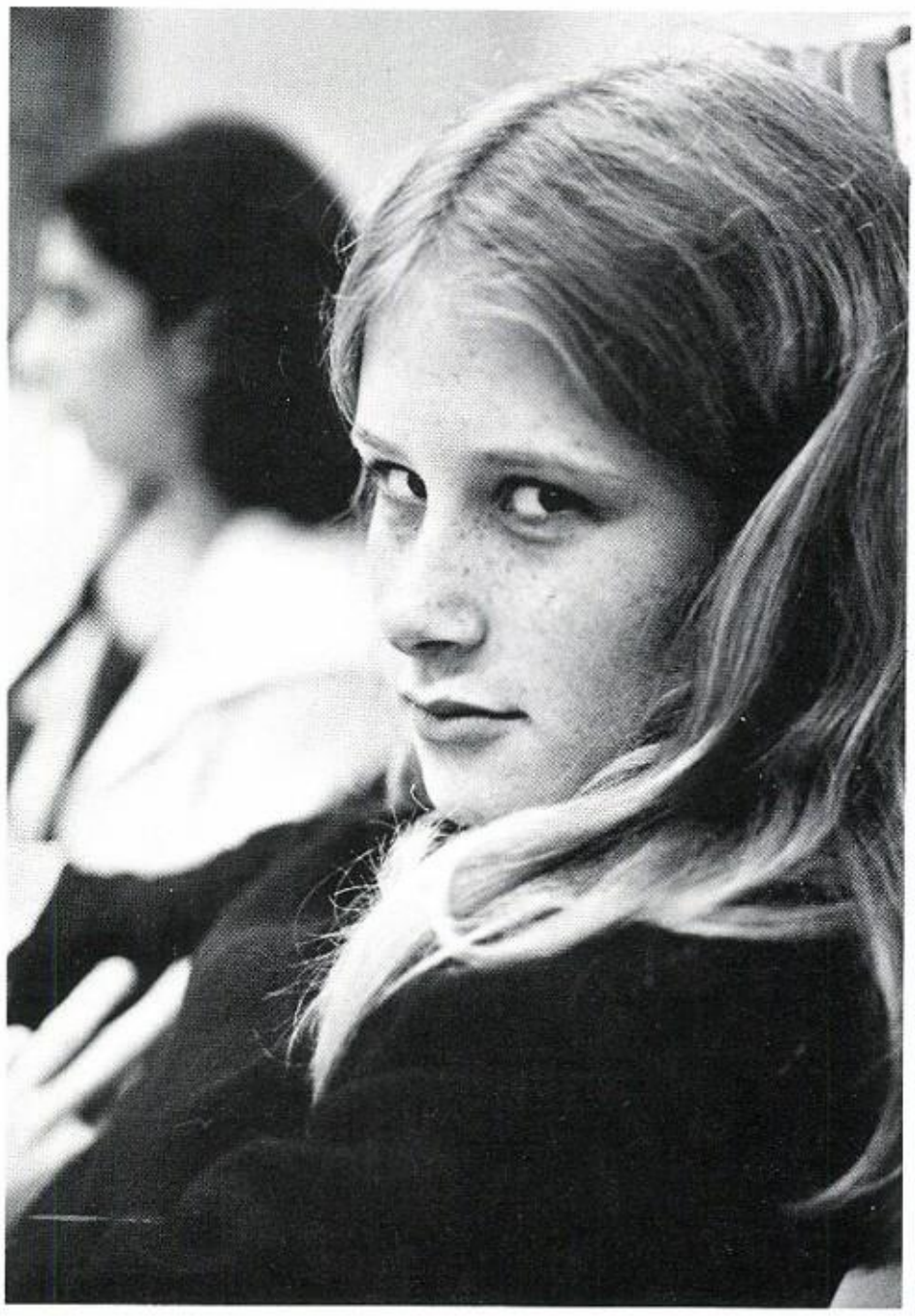
Aundy . . . 1920's hairstyle . . . Andy the human panda . . . the pencil man . . . quiet . . . cowboy Andy . . . keeps score in government . . . great Redneck . . . really nice guy . . . underlined history books . . . donuts on the soccer field during AP review . . . Tom Thumb . . . Chevette . . . Yup,Yup, Yo . . . Uncle Andy . . . smart . . . snakeskin Andy . . . Marc . . . soccer . . . honors English in the back . . . funny . . . elf . . . poker champ . . . weekend soccer . . . flood wear . . . intelligent . . . candlestick maker . . . I'm Andy B., he's Andy W. . . . Mr. Niceguy . . . Marc . . . soccer . . . Lloyd . . .

Soccer—'76, '77, '78
Sailing Team—'77
Baseball—'77, '79
Evergreen—'76-'79
Chess Club—'76, '77
Latin Club—'76, '77
Consul—'78
Backpacking club—'77, '78

To Greenhill I leave my respect, my gratitude, and all the books that Lavonda wouldn't buy back at the end of the year. In return for what each of them taught me I leave . . . Mrs. Eastus, an entire collection of Cliff notes, with the warning that "the notes are not a substitute for the text itself" . . . to Mr. Kittleman, "cloud 18" (I hope I won't read it in college) . . . To Mr. Horner, the perfect driving record I had for 5 months during 1977 . . . To Mr. Vellios, a bartenders guide . . . To Mrs. Seldin, a neon sign marking her house and 16 good reasons for why my paper was late. I leave Mrs. Kuykendall my thanks for her patience. I leave Tony "A Bird Came Down The Walk." I leave Scott the sailing team. To Dan I leave the future of Tom Thumb. To Judy I leave all of my higher grades in history. To Mark I leave Saturday night soccer. Finally to Harris, I leave my entire collection of Donny Osmond records.

Andrew W. Baker

Sarah Caroline Louisa Bateman

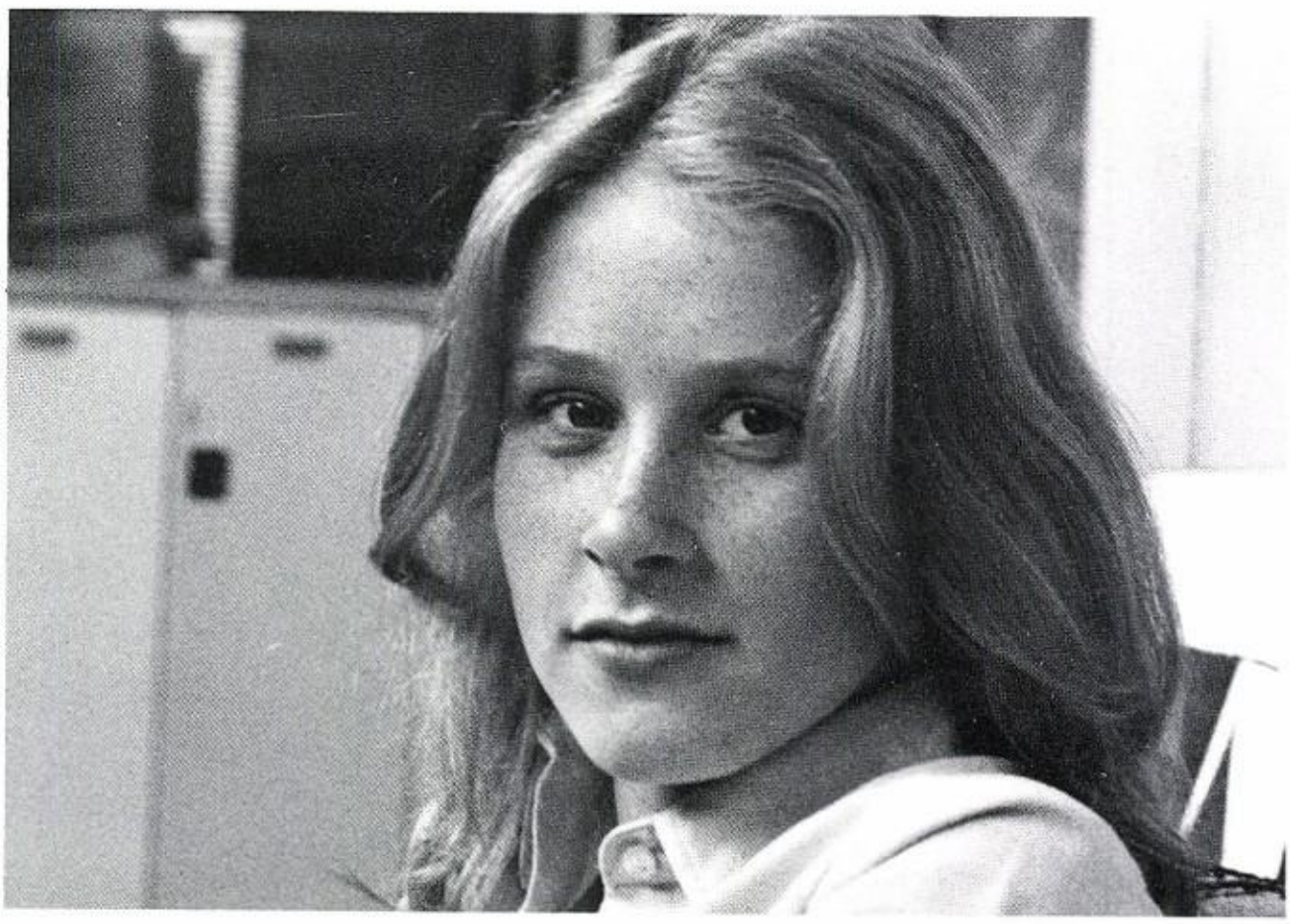


By now you'd think I'd have learned that it's who you look like not who you are.

—Jackson Browne—

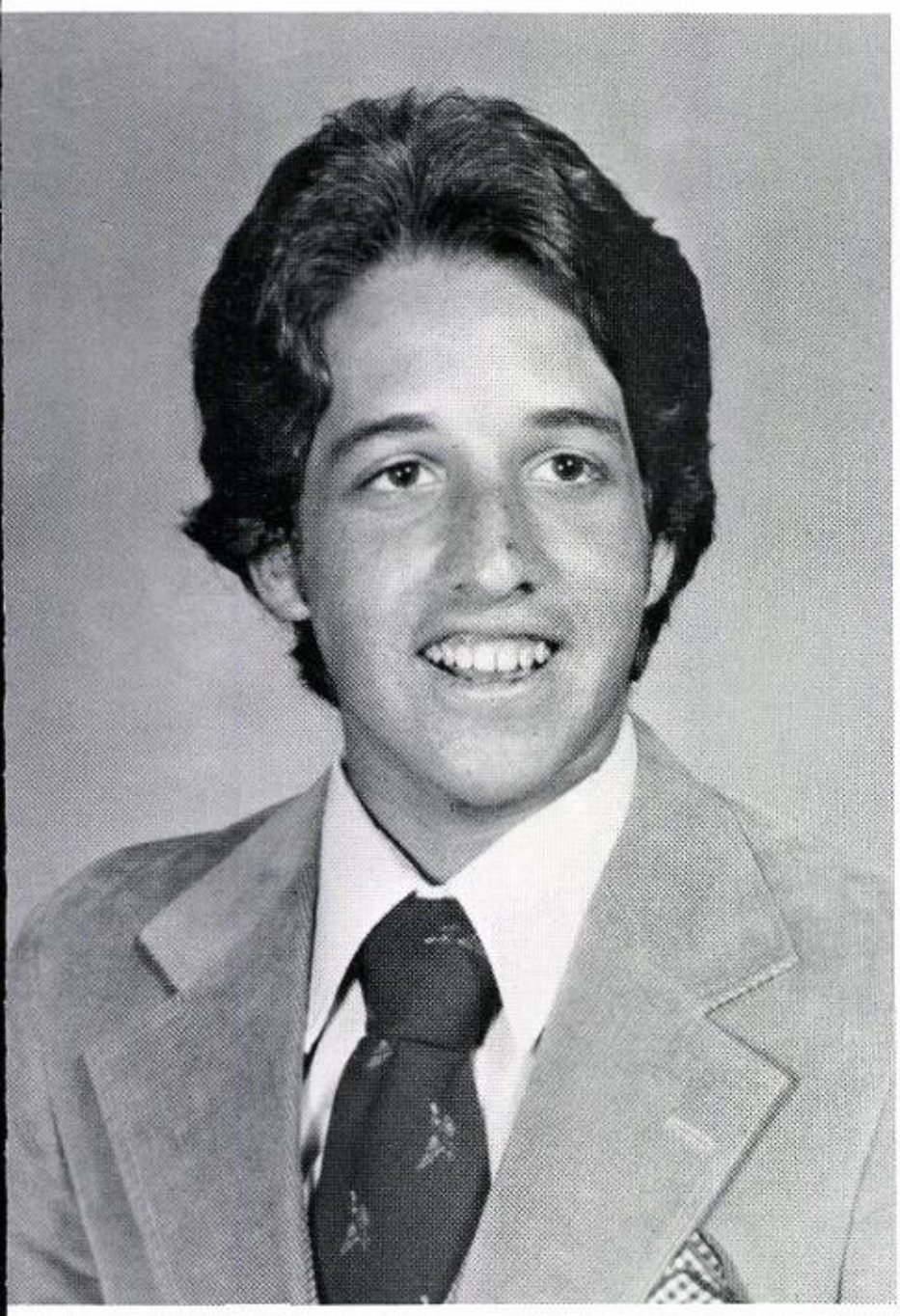
Sarah with an H . . . always with Cathy . . . quiet . . . always with Jonney Yaquis (in her dreams) . . . garlic bread . . . wears a baseball cap to drive to school . . . look at those feet; they're huge . . . dimples . . . cutie booties . . . But I don't have a cat . . . nature lover . . . always in corduroys—never wears a dress . . . A&M . . . Gonzales' office . . . she's a Kip's girl . . . '69 Buick, is it working . . . gets embarrassed . . . Jose's favorite . . . soccer . . . field hockey . . . Genesis . . . Jackson Browne . . . always eating . . .

I, Sarah Bateman, leave to Helen: two more years at Greenhill—have fun. Laurie: thanks for being a super friend and such an excellent soccer player. Meredith: thanks for being a superb full-back in both hockey and soccer; you really helped me a lot. Kay: thanks for persuading me to play hockey. I hope that your book will be the best ever because you deserve it. Kim: thanks for your friendly persuasion and being so nice. Mr. Gonzales' class: thanks for the fun. Karen: thanks for being so nice. Good luck at Texas. Lisa: thanks for being a friend for 4 long, hard yards. I hope the Cavalcade *is successful, and I hope you get what you want. Tony, Scott, and Duff: thanks for making my Junior and Senior years interesting to say the least. You really deserve everything you get. Lloyd: thanks for being so understanding. John: thanks for a relationship that was blown out of proportion and at times provided some humor for the Spanish class. It really was not all that bad, and thanks for just being yourself. Cathy: thanks for 3 great years. Flirtatious you may be, but you've really helped me a lot. All the best at A&M; maybe I'll see you there. Catholic High School Girl's in trouble really doesn't apply. Thanks for everything. Mr. Kittleman: my thanks for being a superb advisor. Mr. Gonzales: thanks for your sincerity and putting some humor in my life. Dr. Mooney: sorry you couldn't be here this year, but thanks for all your help and counsel which was invaluable to me. Mrs. Eastus and Mr. Norris: thanks for teaching me to write reasonably well and for all your extra help. Miss Roman: thanks for being a great teacher. Miss Benoit, Mrs. Foster, and Mrs. Powell: thanks for helping me gain confidence in myself. Thanks to Greenhill for 4 great years of education. And finally to my parents who have put up with me for 17 long years, I leave my greatest gratitude and respect.*



Sarah Bateman

Gary Louis Beck



Duff's sidekick . . . Marc . . . Freshmen girls . . . can always expect him if there is a party . . . Didn't see the tree . . . Weekend soccer . . . How was I to know that? . . . dates youthful girls . . .

I, Gary Beck, having attended Greenhill all my school life, and, therefore, thoroughly unsound, leave the following: to Pam, my sister, two years to go, a copy of "Grease" in 8-track . . . to Paula, I leave a lot of times that could have been and a date with a senior . . . to Janet, all of our talks and an everlasting friendship, a shave cream fight and a date to the movies as friends . . . to Dan, I leave our talks at Northaven, our trips to White Rock and a game of neighborhood gorilla . . . to L. S. I leave a date only 'cause your dad changed his mind, and some sleep to 9-2-78 . . . to Erik I leave some cherry stuff, T., and a trip to Irving . . . to Marc I leave Saturday night soccer, Swensen's, a party at Texoma without C. C. and a tilt steering wheel . . . to S. S. I leave a party at my house after softball . . . to Duff I leave driving through the soccer field on Saturday nights and the word "SHALLOW" . . . to L. M. I leave my thanks for your mid-day parties that made 6 weeks go by fast . . . to Mrs. Wolfram I leave all of my bad grades from Menlo and my thanks . . . to Mr. K. I leave my summer school folder from 3 years ago . . . to Mrs. Eastus I leave all the study halls you put me in minus the ones I missed, my thanks for caring and a curved pool cue—maybe it will help . . . to Mr. Foote I leave my report card from Menlo and lots of thanks, respect and admiration . . . finally, to my parents, a refund check for 14 years of Greenhill tuition and my love.

Gary Beck

Douglas Lee Benzuly

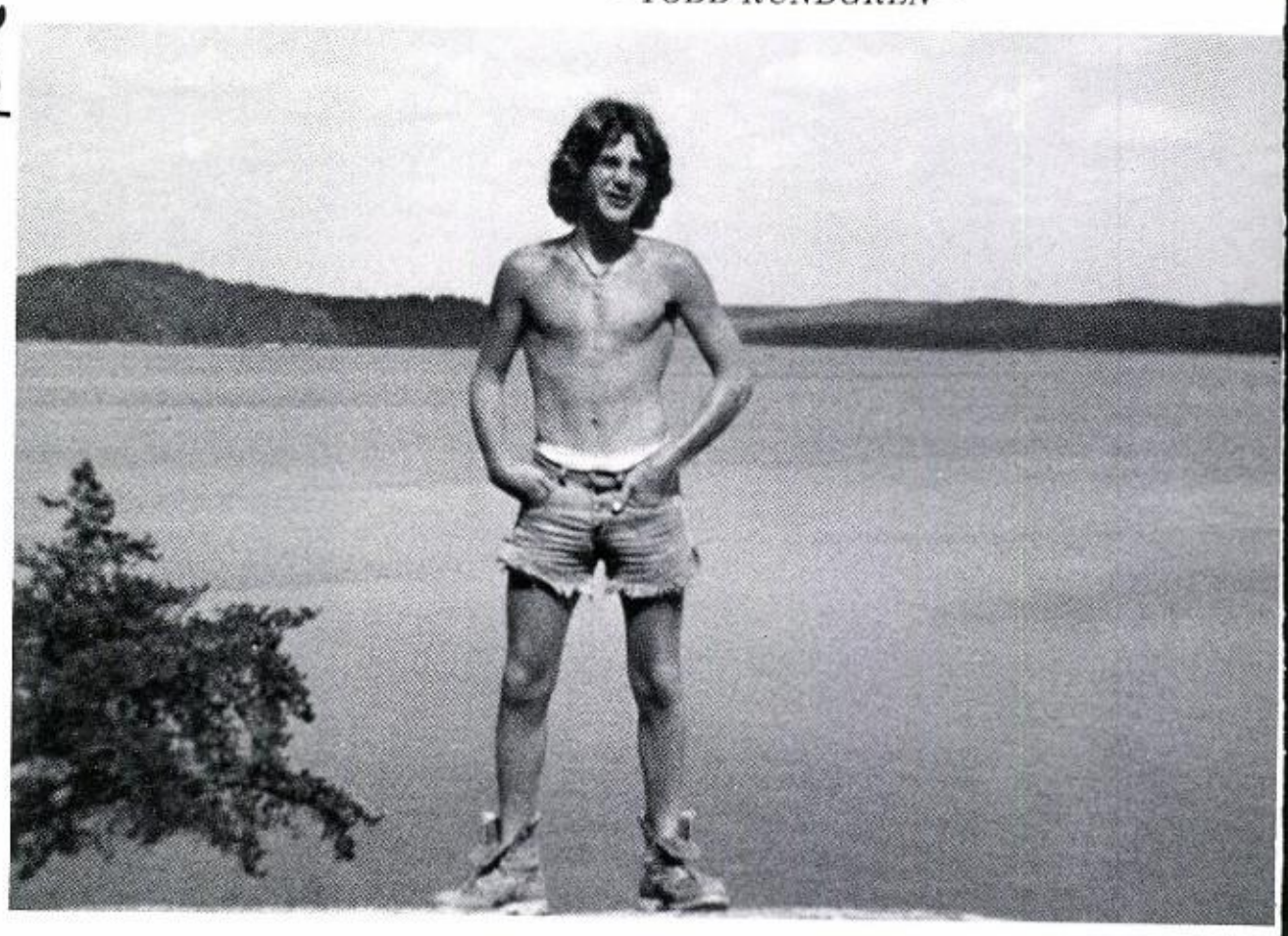
Flirt! . . . loves Mr. K's class . . . nice . . . You know? . . . I can relate . . . maroon Buick . . . foosball . . . remember Keyton's Alg. I? . . . One of Ms. Roman's best students . . . the human snow plow . . . Zulu . . . loves to party with John . . . Really nice to talk to . . . Dougie Benjewie . . . No short cuts . . . always tells jokes . . . I'm out of shape . . . Always with John Porter and Andy Wadman . . .

I, Doug Benzuly, being of unreal personality, charm, wit, and a few other things I won't mention now, will the following things to the following people. To Panchovilla Davis, I leave a 27 page illustrated book to shortcuts; a lifetime supply of Swensons Ice Cream for those late night munchies; and a lot of "Good Ole' Times" during my four year stay at "The Hill." I also leave you a key to the city, and a new pair of shades. To Karl, I leave you a diagram on How to stop at a stop sign after passing two police cars! I will your one and only true-love, whose name I am kind enough to omit from this will, and a parking lot attendant so there won't be a pile-up of Mercedes in your garage. To John P. I leave a lot of fun times throughout the years at Greenhill, the Mai Tais etc., and an armadillo or two. To Lisa, I leave a pair of tickets to the next Grateful Dead concert, and a feather. To the man who has everything, Mark, I leave a set of legs for each one of those funny chairs and the table in back, a Mazzerati Boxer and that jersey, no. 24 I think. To the people who have to stay and suffer through any more of Greenhill, I leave my pity.

Doug Benzuly

Following the evolutionary acquisition of
Telepathic abilities, men discover themselves
To be mankind and joyfully begin to
Adjust their thinking along these lines . . .
As is not uncommon in historic events, the
More eloquent gather, in this case to unravel
The snarl of a formerly physically
Oriented World. Out of the pomp, circumstance
And unrestrained excitement of the
Event, there is one lasting result: there
Remains the shining form of humanity's
Highest aspirations, moulded in thought
And more powerful and alive than any
Material world force.

—TODD RUNDGREN—



Karl Black

Open your eyes
Use your head
Realize that you're not dead
Take a look
At an open book
Let it cook
That's what I said
Do what You like.
. . . . . Eric Clapton

If you just live for the moment
Then the trick is to make it last a lifetime
or two
If you live on the double, better look out
for trouble
Cause it's moving twice as fast just like you
. . . . . David Gates

Karl . . . got the women . . . diego . . . St. Mark's ex . . . always with Doug . . . Mercedes man . . . foreign car expert . . . black mustache . . .

I, Karl Black being of (at the present) sound mind and body leave the following to the following: To my best friend John Porter, I leave a bottle of Bacardi and a lifetime supply of Michelob light (or at least until you get sick of it!). Weekends at the lake . . . Weekends at home! A new car of your choice—what will it be Porsche, Benz, Vette? A lasting friendship and Colorado—See you there! To Doug I leave a car of his very own. A list of "Good-Times" too long to print. A free lesson at the K. B. School of High Speed Driving. And a hickey in a certain place by a certain girl which I will be nice enough not to mention . . . To Frank I leave an Ice Cream Factory. A book entitled THE PROPER USAGE OF HEMOSTATS. Many good times and a friendship—you A. H.!! To Brad Dudley I leave Fosters, Thooies and some good times. Best of Luck . . . To Garcia I leave a sixty second romp in a pharmacy. To Robert and Kris my abilities in French and two more years. To Carolyn McGee I leave a full locker to yourself, a very undefined friendship and one more year of fun. To all the people I have forgot—Sorry . . . To my parents, all my love and appreciation for everything Ya'll done for me . . . Thanks!! To Greenhill that fine institution of lesser education I leave . . .

Karl Black

Karen Ilise Blum

Spanish National
Honor Society '78, '79
Mortarboard '76, '77, '78
Ski Club '76
Volleyball '76, '77
Basketball '76
Tennis '77

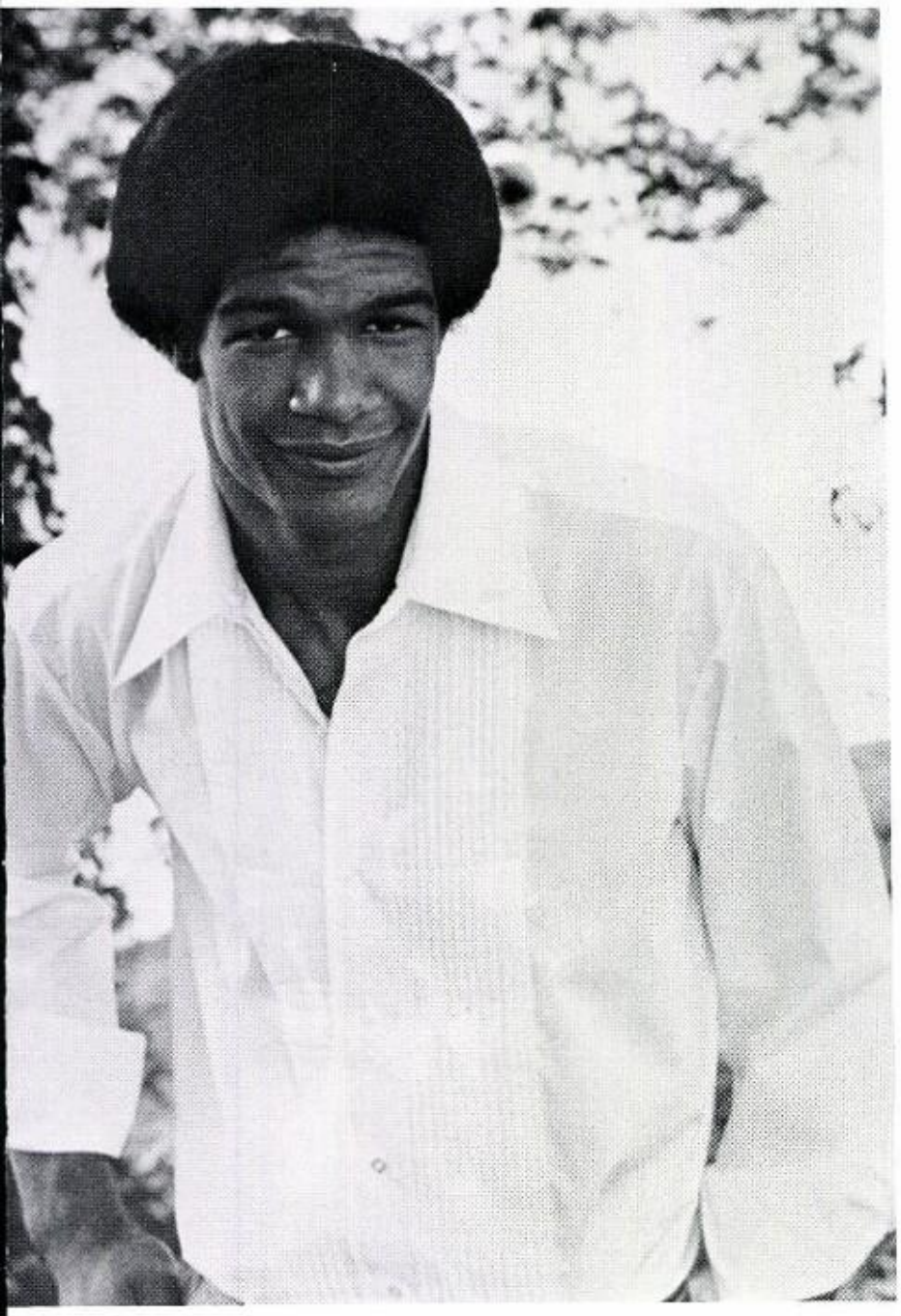
Blummy . . . Spanish whiz . . . likes to leave school as easily as possible . . . can't wait to graduate . . . cute . . . always dresses nicely . . . do you think they'll miss me in town? . . . a good friend . . . blue bomb with a red engine . . . quiet but funny . . . cuz . . . sweet . . . volleyball dropout . . . "Do we have English?" . . . artist . . . LDB nom . . . Sanger Harris girl . . . Israel '77 . . . remember Phil? . . . always leaving campus . . . out to lunch . . . BBG -AZA . . . suntan . . . smart . . . Blummer . . .

I, Karen Blum, while retaining my sanity after 8 years at Greenhill, will to Terri the long shelf of books in my room (very handy), my *telephone, the "blue bomb," all my experience and knowledge, and the endurance to remain for another year. To Lynn, I leave memories of last year, a "velvet hammer," and 4000 "Dear Lynnie" letters filled with news. To Cathy, I leave a candy bar, my Spanish vocabulary (somewhat limited), access to my locker at any time (feel free), and an unknown dent (?) in an unknown car. To Sarah, I leave a* long *hockey stick . . . easier to hit someone with, a thermos filled with . . . (tea?), your "bomb" (I have my own), and a free driving lesson. To Dana, I leave memories of Greenhill and a bronze medal for punctuality. And lastly to Mr. Gonzales, don't fret, I'm leaving you with one more Blummy to teach.*

To Greenhill, I leave many memories and Terri . . . the last of the 3 Blum sisters.

Karen Blum

Gitano Pierre Bryant

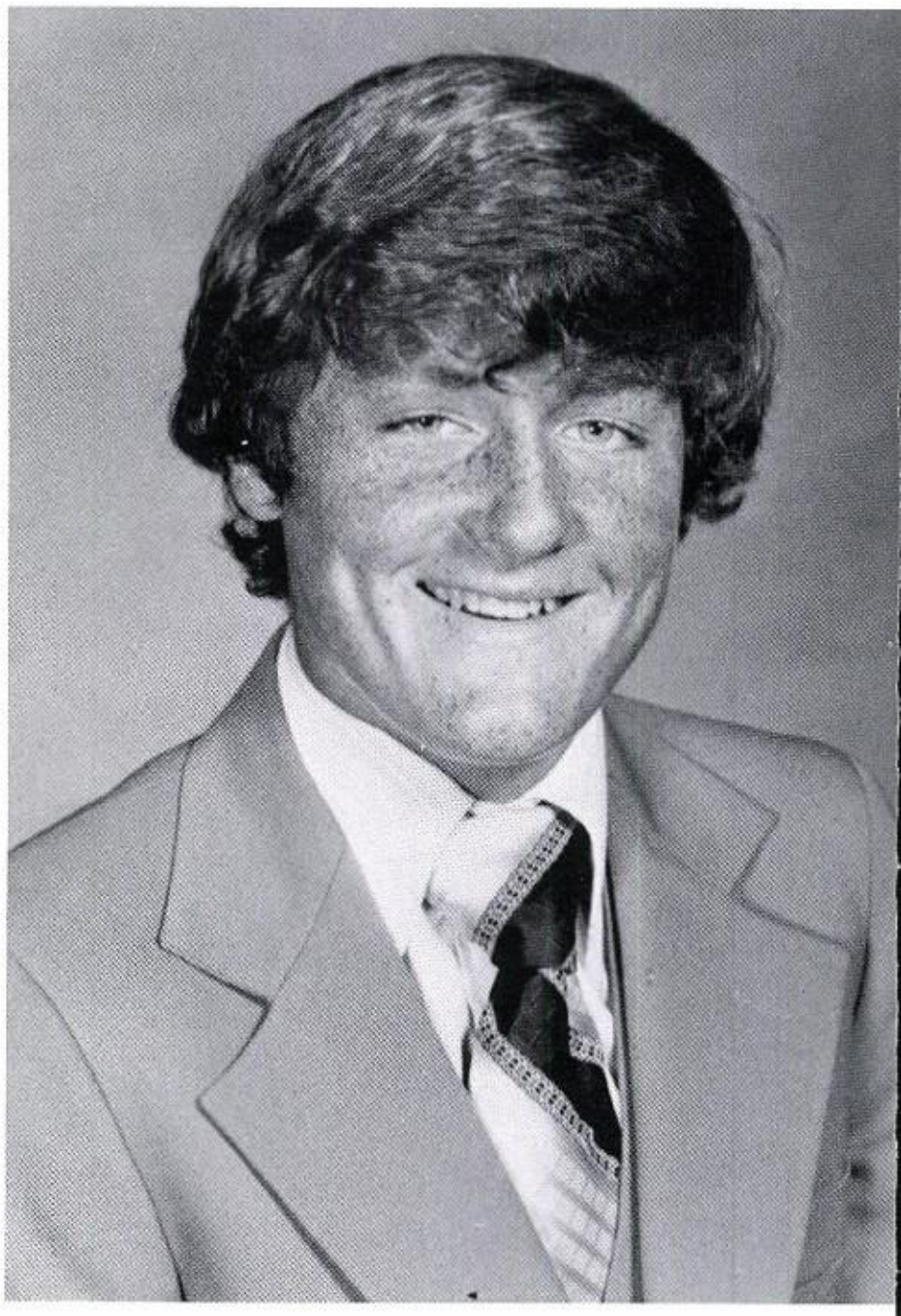


Do you know where Katrina is? . . . New York . . . loves omelets . . . super athlete . . . Bubba T. . . . great hurdler . . . lives with Howard . . . Lester, Brad, and Mark Z. . . . Peugot . . . open-minded . . . U. S. History study sessions in the Cabana . . . you should see his brother . . . strange sense of humor . . .

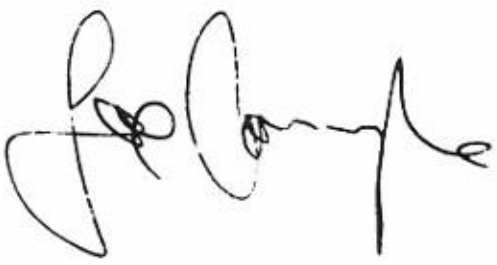
Being of sound mind and body, I, Gitano Pierre, leave the following items: To Sue Kollinger I leave my deepest love, respect, and thirteen lectures. To Wesley K. and Christine E. and Nate Cunningham I thank you for your patience and help over the last few years. To TL I leave many, many thanks for the laughs. To JC, MM, and SZ I leave a long and winding road. To MM I leave my letter jacket and a date with Rosy Palms. To Tom I leave my thanks and respect. To SV I leave Howard Cosell and Monday night football. To Ross and Jeff I leave a perfect example of a great and outstanding person (ME). To Jeff M. I leave help with my Chem., TISC, FB, and good fortune to a nice guy. To Larry and Frank I leave my concerts, Medical City, and a flashlight. To MZ I leave intelligence, looks and a new nose. To Lester I leave Six Flags (2 girls), FB, Texas Stadium, Atlantis, Cathy (from East Dallas), the dog track, Phoenix. To Barbara I leave my love and my very existence. To KATRINA I leave Boz, Lombardi's, Homecoming, Prom, P-Funk, The Elements, Happiness, sweaters, flowers, a helping hand when you're sick, tapes, a Faithful Heart, Bootsy, N. Y. . . ., and all my deepest love and respect for ever and ever and a few years after . . .

Joseph Shelton Camp III

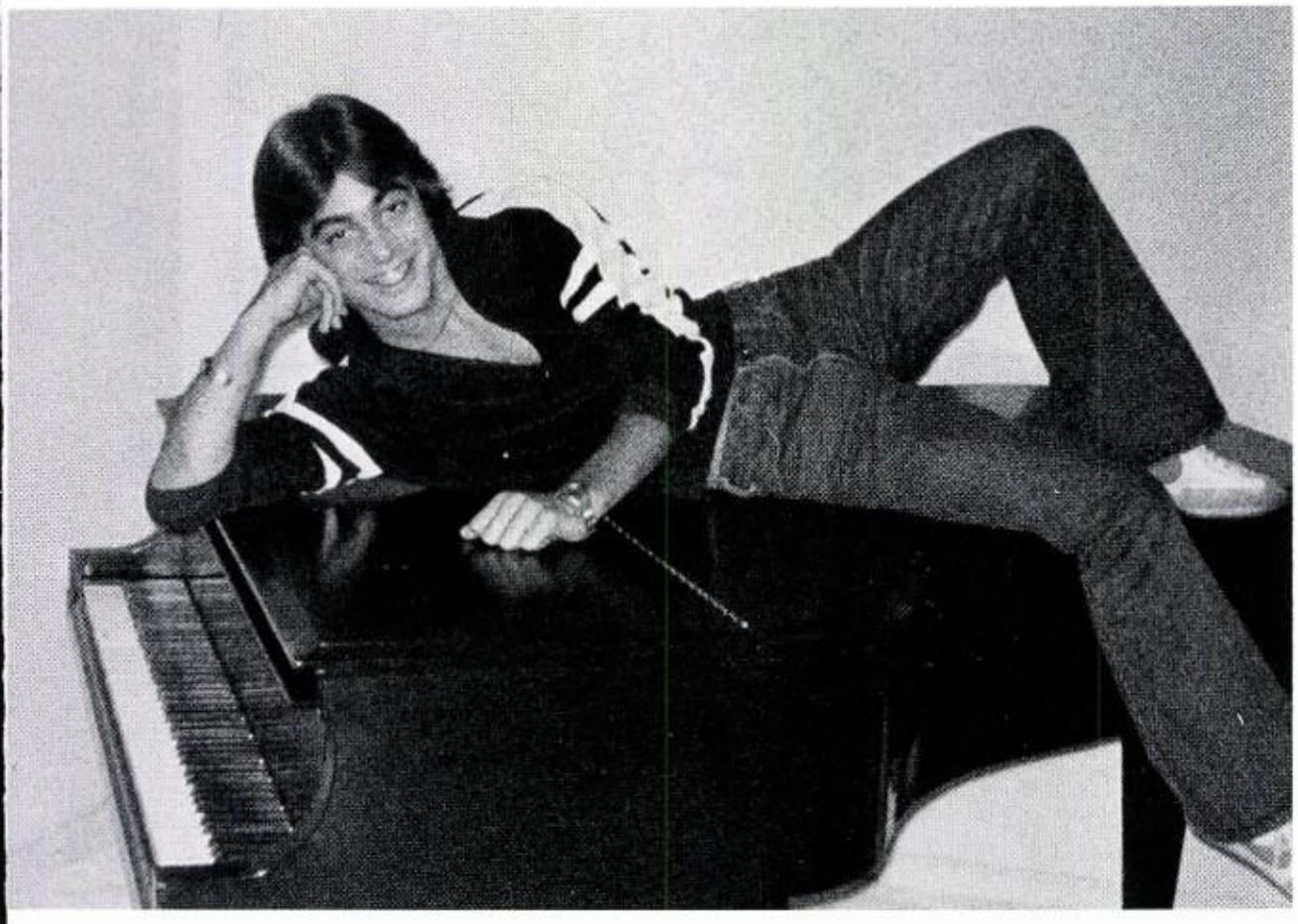
Benji . . . No. 80 . . . looks like the California kid . . . friends with T. B., L. L., J. M. . . . football . . . Who's the new guy? . . . beautiful blue eyes . . . famous father . . . Bubba . . . likes everybody . . . cute . . . M. A. P. . . . hangs out with the brothers . . . No, but I have an idea . . . Bid bad linebacker . . . quiet . . . shy . . .



I, Joe Camp, being a wild and crazy guy, leave to ZIM a few eggs, ten dollars, and many road trips. To M. Mc. I leave a 280Z he never got and many late night excursions that we barely survived. To T. B. (Walter) thanks for making me feel at home on the Hill, also a whirlpool, waterbaloons, bricks, and watermelon. To Jeff M. I leave 15 dozen omelettes for the football team. To Coach Cunningham I leave my respect, a big swing, the H. Hornet hustle, a dog's tail, and thanks for being human like the rest of us. To Larry L. I leave "the idea" and a great friendship. To F. D. I leave a late night trip to Baskin Robbins and 99 yds. John K. I leave one vote although it didn't matter. To Lloyd C. I leave a scholarship to West Point. To S. V. I leave a one foot and a basketball. To C. L. M. I leave a duncan imperial. To Lester I leave a trip to Wall's, "but I'm Jewish!" To Magnus Proboscus I leave a dream night with C. M. To D. S. I leave a softball game and a go-cart ride. To M. Meadows tire dressing, pin stripes, and a rainbow he'll never use. To Lauran L. I leave sardines and donuts. To Coach Murphy I leave the Bandits and my respect. To Coach Clasby I leave a dislocated shoulder and also my respect. To Coach Smith thanks for all the help.



Robert Bryan Carpenter



"You can believe so much in you and your internal strength that things or others will be seen as mere pleasant but superfluous adjuncts to your life."

Dr. Wayne W. Dyer

"Love: the ability and willingness to allow those that you care for to be what they choose for themselves, without any insistance that they satisfy you."

Dr. Wayne W. Dyer

twinkle fingers . . . life with father . . . "but officer, I'm pregnant" . . . jeans . . . plays boogie time rag . . . cruise Forest . . . always ready to go to the disco . . . what are your real roots . . . tons . . . mike . . . suzanne . . .

SOME DAY

Someday I'll walk away and be free and leave the sterile ones their secure sterility. I'll leave without a forwarding address and walk across some barren wilderness to drop the world there. Then wander free of care like an unemployed atlas.

James Kavanaugh

I, Bryan Carpenter, not at all wanting to start my will like everyone else, do leave the following: To Peyton Davis a very familiar quote, "Well, I think that his grades should improve by next trimester," and many thanks. To Mrs. Eastus I leave my deepest respect and appreciation. Even though I may not have acted as grateful at times, you were a concerned and helping friend when I needed one (I mean, if I didn't have you as my advisor, I would have had to get someone else.) To Mrs. White, I leave a wild and crazy guy, French class, and a good friend. To Phil Terry, I leave one trip to Oak Cliff (if you can find your way there) and a friendship that will last for life. Thanks. To David Bernard, I leave one thousand and one pool games and many nights of sneaking out with the old six packs. To Eric Sperling, a trip to the ranch and a date with Robyn to any place in Plano. Thanks for giving me a lifetime marriage counselor and a great friend. You and I had some good times. To Susie Smith, I leave one pair of high heel shoes, Mrs. Thompson's algebra class, and tons of fun. To Suzanne Plueckhahn, I leave a pair of tickets to the Andy Gibb concert, Susie, Mike, nights of fun and frolic, long, long, long conversations on the phone, and countless memories too many to recall. You're a great friend and I love you for it. To Mike Signorelli, what can I say. You've made my last years at Greenhill the best I could ask for. I couldn't begin to recall all the things we've done, I only know that we've had a lot of fun. I hope our friendship lasts forever. Finally, to my parents, I leave great love and respect for your help and understanding, getting me through school. Greenhill, Au revior.

Bryan Carpenter

Cathleen Allison Clark

. . . the world, which seems
To lie before us like a land of dreams,
So various, so beautiful, so new,
Hath really neither joy, nor love, nor light,
Nor certitude, nor peace, nor help for pain;
And we are here as on a darkling plain
Swept with confused alarms of struggle and flight,
Where ignorant armies clash by night.
—Mathew Arnold—
(Dover Beach)

I can't be contented with yesterday's glory,
I can't live on promises winter to spring,
Today is my moment, now is my story,
I'll laugh, and I'll cry, and I'll sing.
—Randy Sparks—

I wanna live,
I wanna grow,
I wanna see,
I wanna know.
I wanna share
What I can give,
I wanna be,
I wanna live.
—John Denver—

Catline . . . C&B guys . . . always with Sarah . . . Polis, calculator . . . possessive . . . Lloyd . . . party time . . . laughs at anything . . . Chris . . . easily offended . . . loves animals . . . should have been a nun . . . Cat . . . vivacious . . . Mustang II . . . flirtatious . . . Town East . . . Clark . . .

I, Cathy Clark, otherwise known as Cat, do hereby leave the following: to Susie, two more years at the Hill, a chance to turn out the lights on the soccer field, and a lot of happiness in the future. To Lisa, the remembrance of a unique C&B picnic, and the hope of more exciting times. To Gonzales, thanks for giving me the courage to go on, and making me look at both sides of a situation. Your smile was always appreciated, and so was the use of your office. To Lloyd, a dozen carnations, a new warm-up jacket, a chance to sit in the box at a Cowboy game, a big thanks for always bringing me a smile when I needed one, and giving me a friendship that I will always cherish—and, thanks for understanding! To Bobbie, long talks on the phone, Freebird on your page, a thanks for showing me a new look on life, and being a friend. To JoPo, many rides home, a new telephone, many laughs, and a thanks for listening to me when I had nothing to say. To Mr. K., the best advisor I could ever have, thanks for giving me confidence in myself and encouraging me to try my best. To Karen, a lot of good times, laughs, a box of buttered popcorn, and an everlasting friendship. To Sarah, I leave my friendship forever. Thank you for being there when I needed you. You brought me smiles, calmed me down, and gave me hope—I'm forever grateful. We had a lot of great times; I hope they keep coming. I leave Greenhill with a new outlook. During the years, I have grown intellectually and emotionally. Thank you and Good-bye!

Cathy A. Clark

This Page Sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. James A. Clark

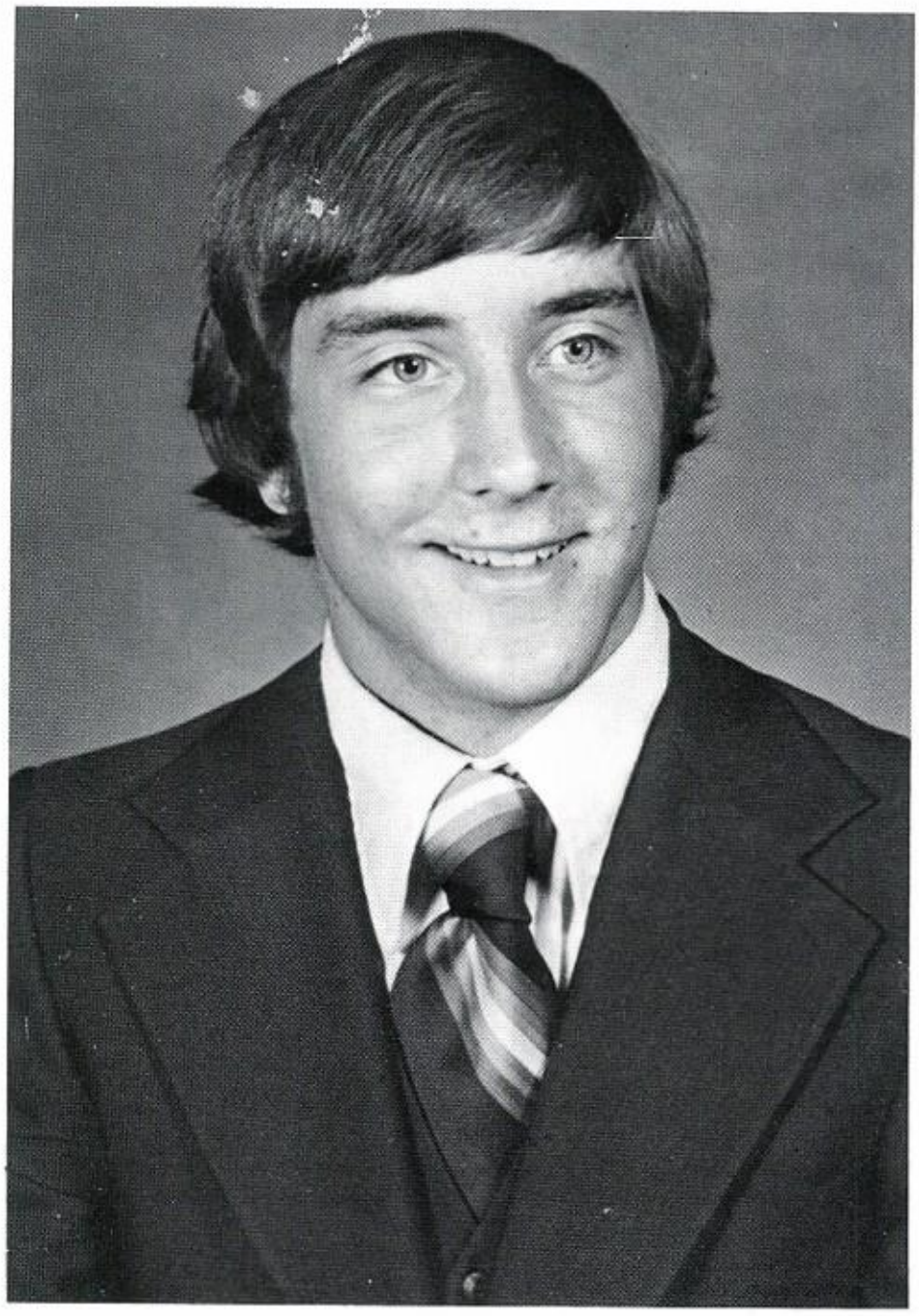
Katrina Marie Clinger

Tony . . . red . . . Katya . . . art . . . white as ivory . . . sweet beautiful face . . . sprucewood mansion . . . always with Tony . . . tequila and Peter Frampton . . . let's go eat lunch . . . K. C. . . . beautiful red hair . . . Paula's adoptee . . . the 5th Peppard . . . sweetest girl in the school . . . I don't look like my sister . . . quiet . . . nice clothes . . . teddy bear collection . . . beautiful . . . the friendly ghost . . . artistic . . . doodles all the time . . . Kacy . . . nice . . . cute but Tony's . . . never said anything in 3rd grade . . . spook . . . hasn't quite got it all together . . . interior design New York . . . best friend a person could have . . . blossomed into a charming and beautiful girl . . .

I want to thank Sue Roman and Muriel Seldin because without their help and teaching I would have never made it through the Upper School. Mr. Skobjak—thank you for all your encouragement and faith in my art work. Dr. Buchanan, thanks for your patience. Mary Ann, Wendy, and Wendy, we've done a lot of changing together. MAP—tequila, Frampton, SMU, recovering from Brent (what a nightmare!), and the hope that your love for Bob will last forever. Dimmette—I still remember your first day at Greenhill and I know I'll never remember all your boyfriends' names! We've had a lot of fun together and shared a lot of secrets. I know who you'll always be in love with and maybe someday it will work out for you—I hope so. Bullet, for you there is so much to say. You know how much you mean to me and we have had our ups and downs but I will always love you. You are truly one of a kind. I won't forget you. To all of you thanks for all the years of fun. Tony, our relationship is not one that will stop at the end of this year. We've been through so very, very many changes and our love just keeps growing. There were some bad times but mostly good: love, Lombardi's, Tobanabu, K-bear, Bozz, Earth, Wind, and Fire, trivial fights, making up, growing up, New Year's, dancing, "just pretend you're black!" Italian food, fires and champagne, New York, The Grammercy, Barbara, Heinz, Kim, the whole family, Tony Cat, Leonardo, Teddy, Brad and Paddington, Timbuktu . . . "and stir with a big wooden spoon!" babysitting, movies, the Kollingers, Backgammon, Bootsy, Parliament, "I love you's," football, playing in the park, starlit nights, caring, sharing, homework, tapes, "baby," Mom and Dad Peugeot, The Boat, beautiful, and cute . . . and it doesn't end here. Our list will keep growing for years as we trudge through the good and bad times of life. Just be strong for I will always love you.

Katrina Clinger

Lloyd Forrest Colegrove



Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep.
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

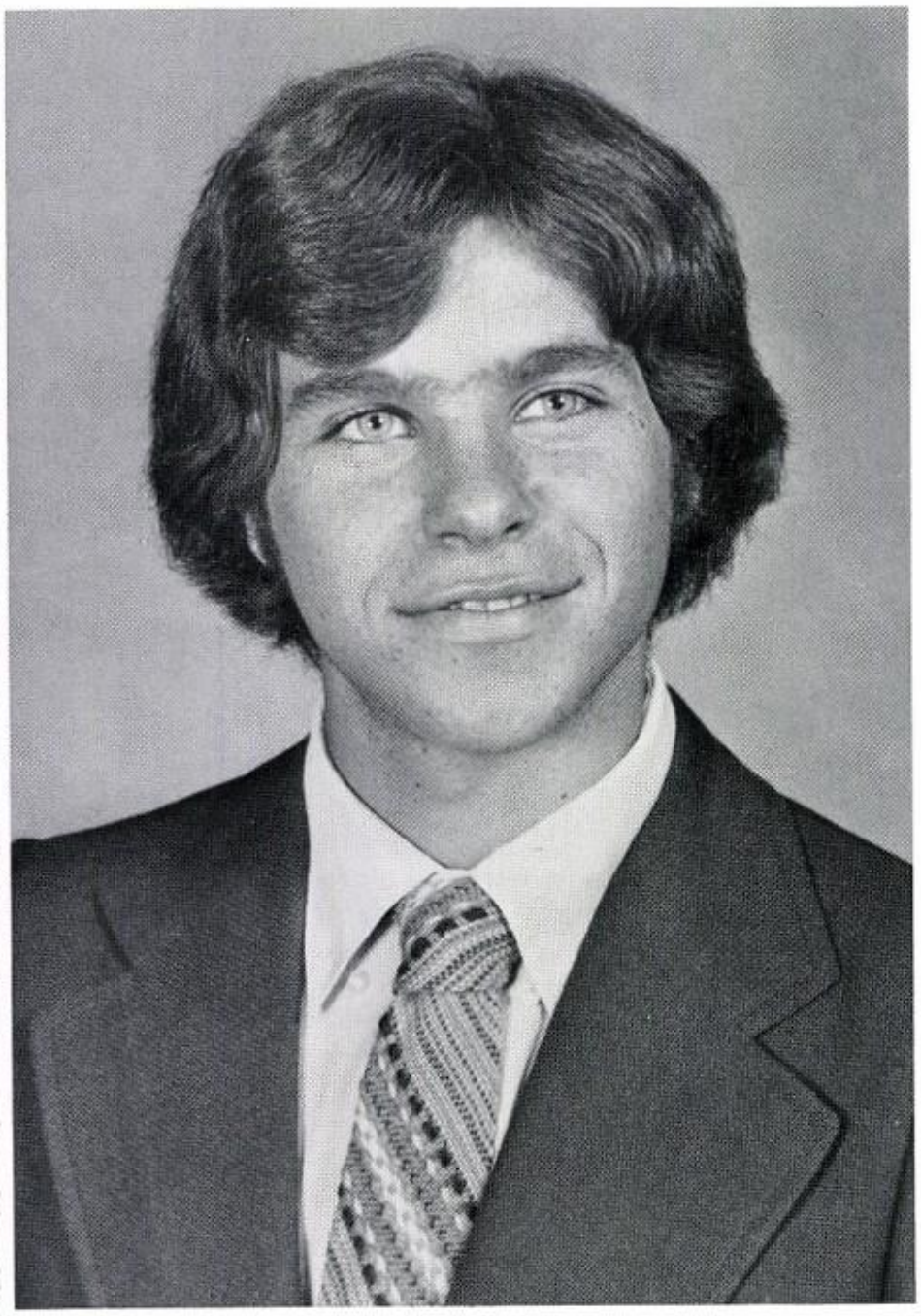
—Robert Frost—

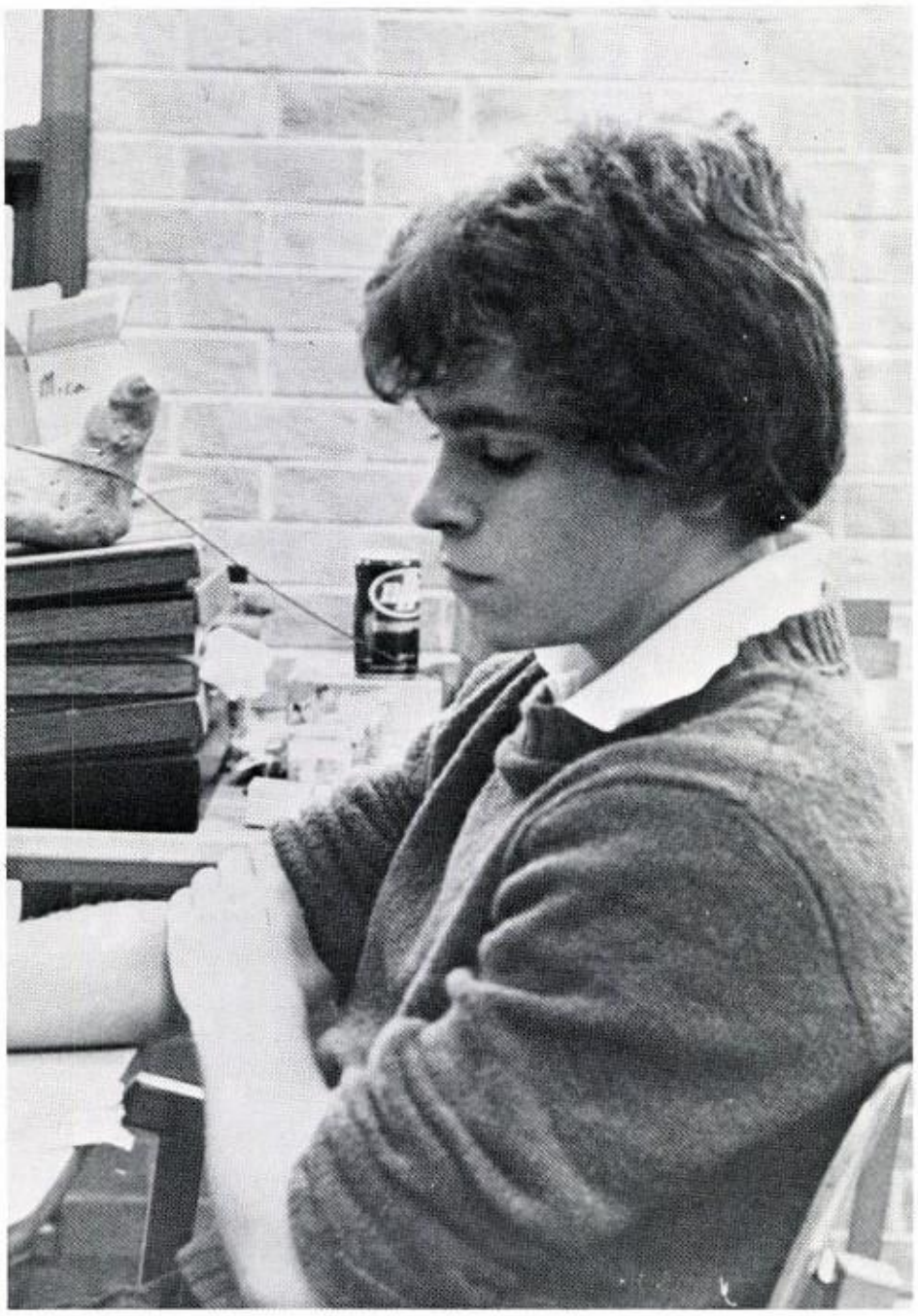
S. M. U. WWII jeep . . . has every S. M. U. shirt in existence . . . always has time to listen . . . Roger Staubach would be proud of him . . . "that's textbook" . . . hip pocket calculator . . . cute . . . messy handwriting . . . fuball . . . plays army in the forest . . . quiet but nice . . . whiffle . . . Floyd . . . smart . . . polite . . . right Lloyd . . . right Mr. K. . . . Rat Patrol . . . top button closed . . .

First, I wish to thank Greenhill for giving me a first class education at a first class school. Then I wish to say thank you to Mrs. Eastus and Mr. Norris for giving me the confidence and help I needed to get through English. My thanks is also to be extended to: Mr. R. Flannagan, Mr. Frisbee, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Rodgers and especially to Miss Roman and Mr. Kittleman. As far as my will, to Cathy, I leave a mound of orange carnations with a red one in there somewhere. To Bill, the realization that he can't play foosball, but he sure can mess up an offensive play when he is on defense. To Beth and Eileen, thank you. To McCloud, my best wishes to his new reign at the Vatican. And Sarah, football isn't such a bad sport and neither is the Senior class; remember some of us. To Tony, Lester, Jeff, Scott, and Tom I leave my greatest respect for their play on the field. To Dave B. I am very sorry that you had to leave last year. Even J. S.'s V. W. missed you. To J. S., happy sailing. By the way Bryan, how's the back yard in S. O. C. Finally I wish to say to Coach Cunningham, that you are probably the best thing to happen to this school since '72, and I wish you the best of luck in the years to come.

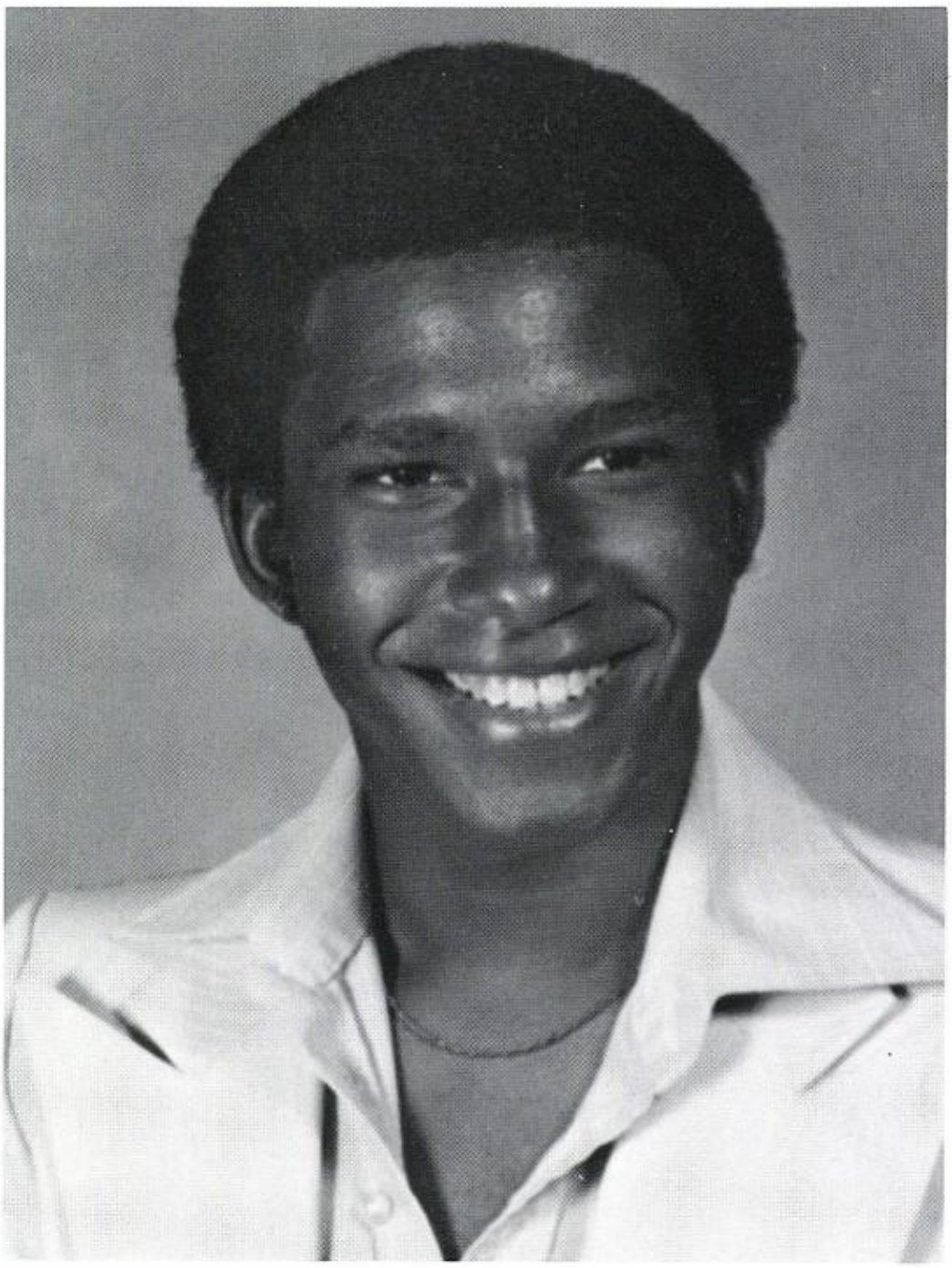
Lloyd F. Colegrove

Clifford Paul Consmueller





Frank Lee Davis III



Football: 9,10,12
Soccer: 9,10,11,12—captain 11
Tennis: 9,10
Sophomore President
President Student Council
Cheerleader '77-'78

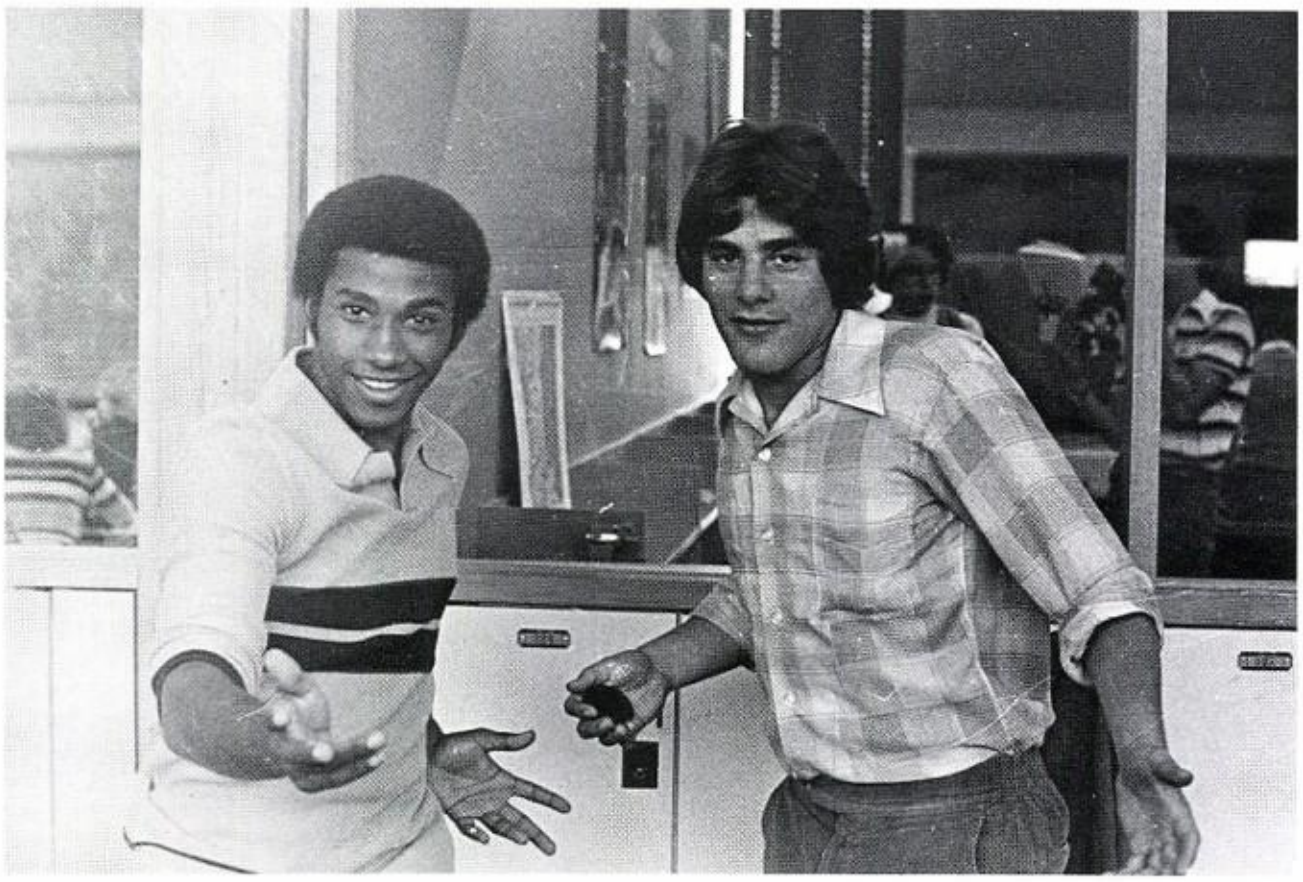
cute . . . football . . . all around guy . . . enthusiastic . . . Zim . . . dumb jokes . . . Susan . . . Pres . . . cheerleader . . . short but sweet . . . Robert Newhouse . . . smiling face . . . always in a good mood . . . I'm so confused . . . outgoing . . . . looks good in a Lincoln . . . skiing . . . can I take your sister out?

Up on the hill
They think I'm okay
Or so they say
Chinese music always sets me free
Angular banjoes
Sound good to me
Aja
When all my dime dancin' is through
I run to you

—Steely Dan

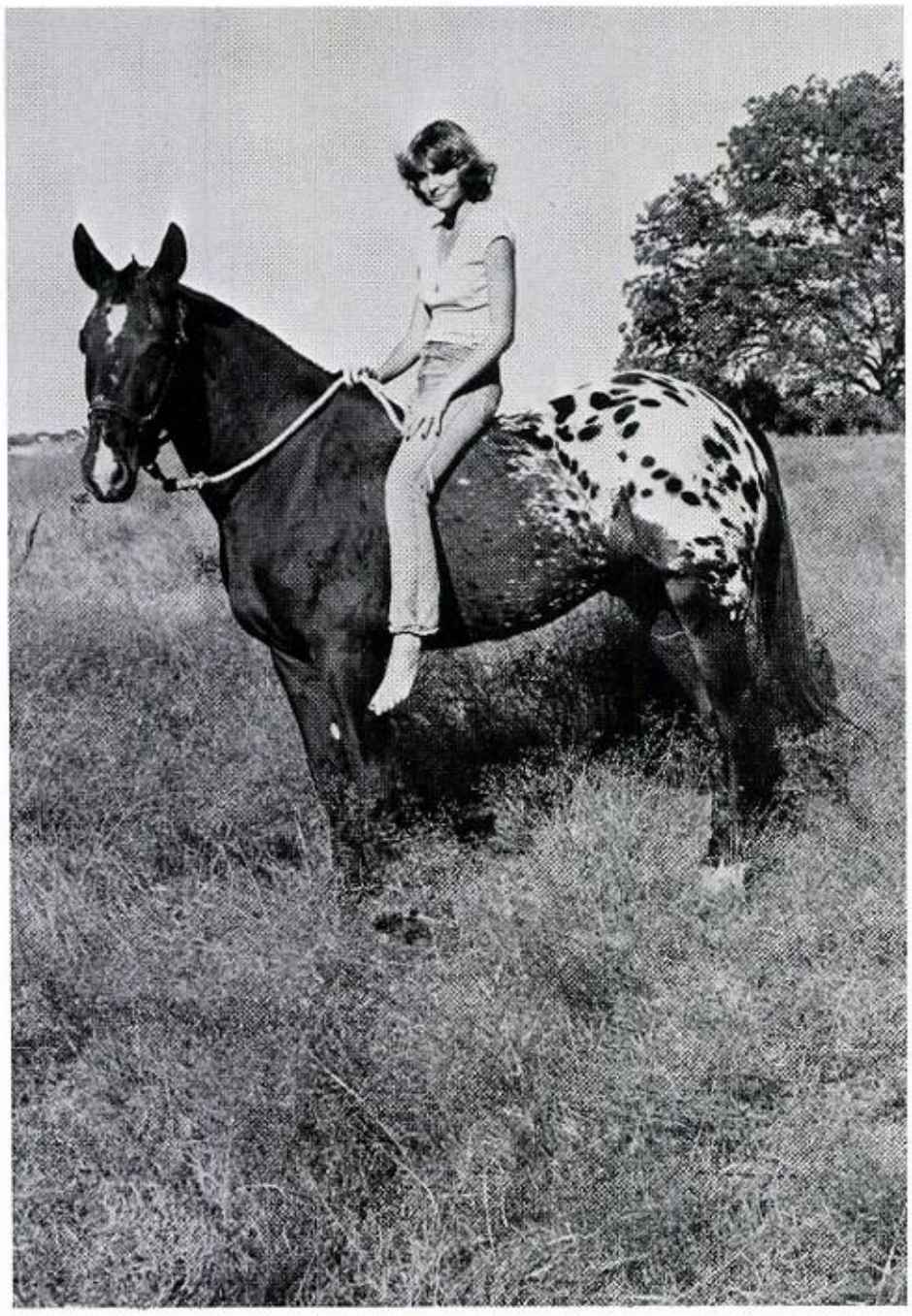
I, Frank L. Davis, III, being the great guy that I am, will the following: To Brenda I leave my locker so she will have room for all her books (and a friend). To Pam I leave Robert Redford and good times and I don't know 'cause you really stumped me on that one. To Butch (N. P.) I leave the other Butches. To L. L., C. S., V. D., B. L., and any other underclassmen whom I have forgotten I leave a lot of thanks for being my friends. To the following seniors I leave: Karl—his van, John—His house for parties, Randy—a hit play on Broadway, Beth—the same plus some high heels. Also, Frannie gets Mark, Ione gets cheerleading and straight A's, and Lisa gets something special for her S. F. I also leave to Brad Dudley college football and a lot of good time with Carlos on the balcony. To Steve, Joe, Mark, and Mark I leave my excellent soccer ability and my great personality. Also, thanks for being my friends throughout the years. To Larry I leave the Butches. Also, I leave the "way to the disco." You're a great friend a truly great person. To Doug I leave a lot of good times "cookin' steaks" and a great friendship that will last. Also some short cuts. To Mark Z. I leave a big fat one with Howard of Doran on the corner of box and shoe. I also leave some great tennis ability. Also, thanks for being my friend. I'll always be fighting for the cause. Keep in touch. Finally, to all the coaches and teachers who have helped me make it through I leave a lot of love mixed in with my respect and admiration. To Dick Hall I leave extra love, respect, and admiration. Lastly, to my parents I leave thanks and love.

—Good bye.—



Frank L. Davis, III

Wendy Dimmette



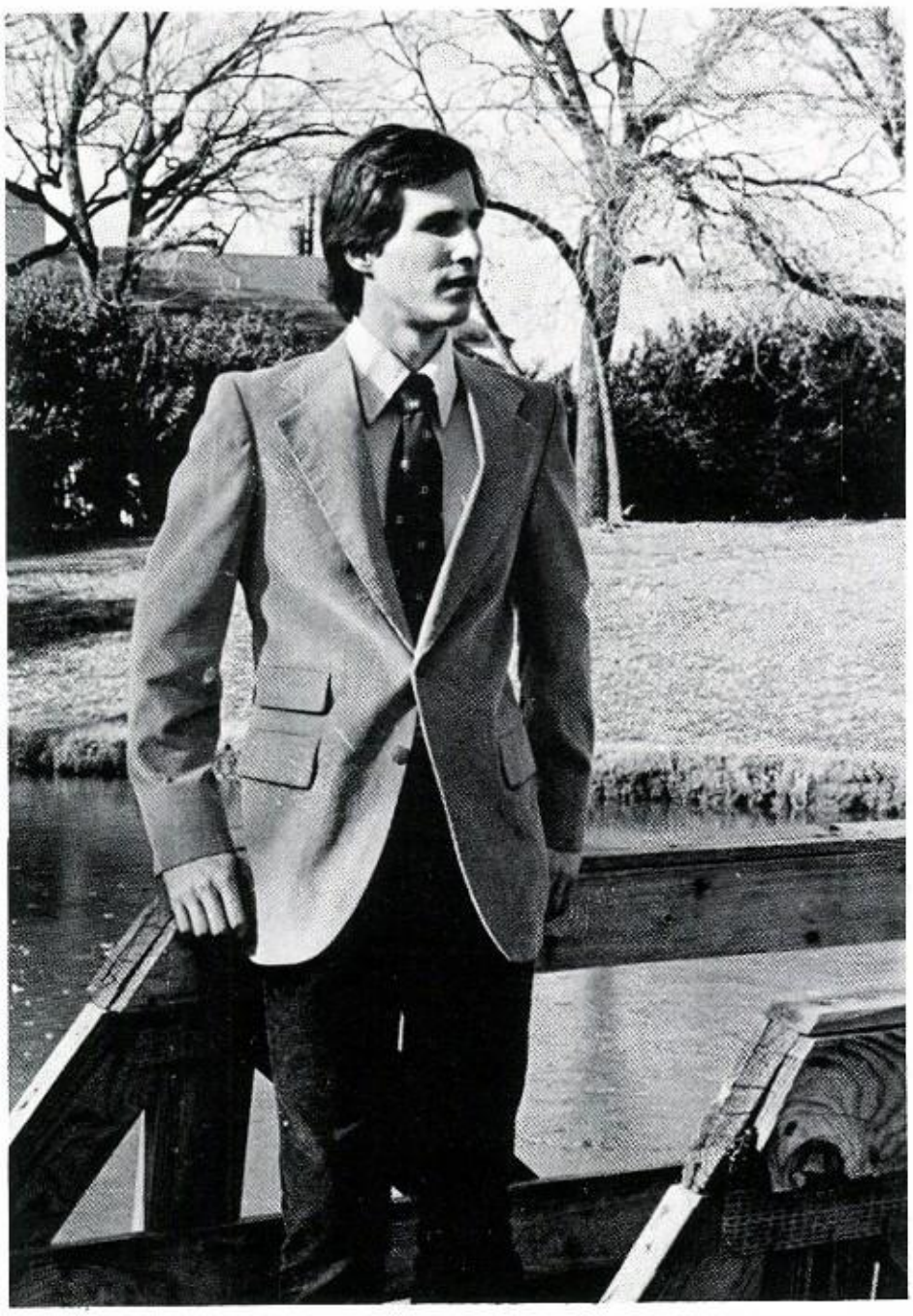
All smiles . . . horses . . . is she a student here? . . . always a holiday . . . too too quiet . . . a great looking girl, in a great looking truck . . . Benjy . . . future A. J. Foyt . . . nicest girl in school . . . skinny . . . great friends with Smith . . . fine artist . . . White Rock . . . new boyfriend every week . . . liked by all the guys . . . cute . . . nice . . . Karl . . . Lester's favorite . . . barefoot . . . fast driver . . . sorry—I didn't do that . . . professional absentee . . . I'm so sick of school! . . . let's go home . . . should I get a truck . . . master of the one minute conversation . . . another one? . . . Fiat to truck . . . needs to gain weight . . . loves bird . . . Twiggy . . . great looking . . . knows everybody at Woodrow Wilson . . . sweet . . . did you meet Taylor . . . Dimwit . . . Quiet (unless you get to know her) . . .

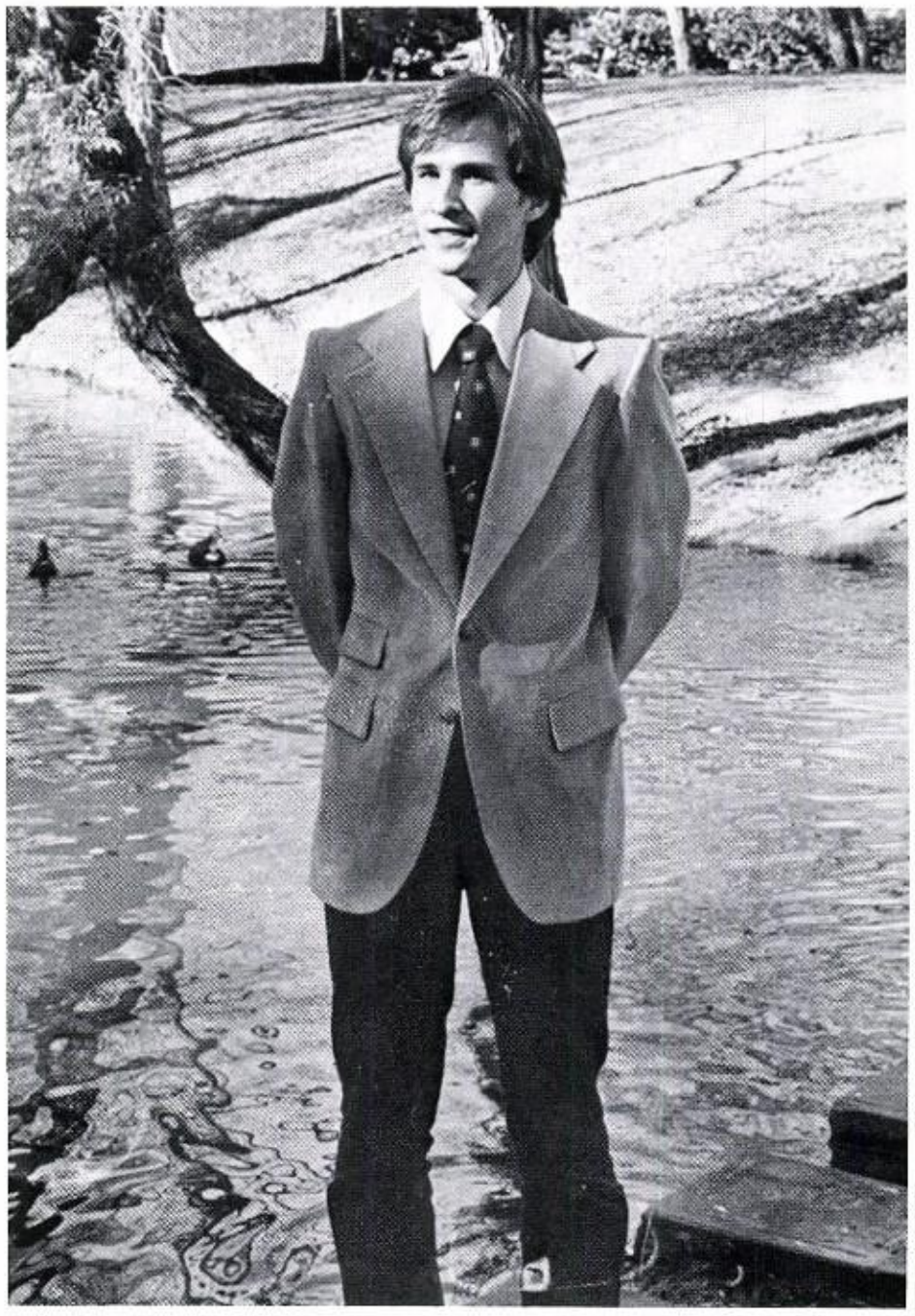
I, Wendy Dimmette, being of underestimated mind and skinny body leave the following: to Greenhill, an unwanted, yet accepted three years. To Mr. Gonzales, all the birds and animals wandering around Greenhill. To Lisa A., all the crazy guys at White Rock Lake. To Doug B., a red flash down L. B. J. turned black, and racing lessons. To Karl B., a Porsche turbo carrera. To Bert B., the right set of sway bars, an invitation, and 17 guesses. To Tony B., a chemistry lab partner, and my best friend. To Frank D., a book on catatonic people, and my truck. To Jack L., a pair of shoes, and a see-through shirt. To Steve L., a stolen car. To Larry L., M. T., and a Woodrow game. To John L., a later curfew, a car, and a red plastic rhino with a wart on its back. To Mary Ann P., oatmeal pies, a bottle of Darvocet and a heating pad. To Wendy P., a year of problems with Beaver, (to Beaver, an errand boy). To John P., concerts, broken dates, Bill Dickey's Bar-B-Q, and a box of Breeze. To Duff S., three years and four months, and a premixed bottle of ketchup and mustard. To Andy W., a set of Big Leaf Springs, and the top of a gold jar. To Misty C., five years of zanny acts, (most of which unmentionable), fix ups, Mongo, kissing cousins, school teachers, married men, Marines, all night card games, pickles, melted mixing bowls, horseback riding, falling ice trays, nasty letters at J. L. Long, and twenty pounds. To Katrina C., long fingernails, races around White Rock Lake at 2:00 in the morning, waxing cars in the middle of the night, trying to figure out what's wrong with you know who, late night phone calls, birds, monkeys, and other assorted pests, and a roommate at college. To Lisa B., two NICE brothers, horses, show-offs, Who's home more?, cousins, 1 hour to dress, rats in Pizza Inn, sneaking out, Woodrow Hill, Mikey, Kim, Janice, Mary Turner. To David H. a day horseback riding. To Lester L., a ring, a missing ruby, a dead bird, promises never kept, bad timing, a long distance call from Arizona, rocks, teddy bears, nose rings, a bird from New York, Bar-B-Q sandwichs, a lifetime membership to Lesterism, a $1,000 horse, all possible respect, care, and love . . . oh yea one last thing, a broken heart.

This page sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. James Dimmette.

Wendy Dimmette

John Scott Dobson





Baseball: 77, 78, 79
Basketball: 77, 78, 79
Football: 78
Aeronautics Club: 79

This town is tattered
I'm in shatters
My brains are battered.

The Rolling Stones

quiet . . . studious . . . physics and pre-cal . . . yellow beetle . . . loves models . . . professional at stalling Mr. Woodard . . . always with Lloyd . . . beautiful eyes . . . Dobby . . . B-ball . . . Volkswagon does it again . . . mud dobber . . . speed . . . future basketball player . . . beanstalk . . . nice . . . a real nice guy . . . too tall . . . don't die on us—we need you! . . . old VW with a new paint job—doesn't it look great!! . . . 4th string quarterback . . . Gonzales, huh . . .

I, Scott Dobson, being of sound mind and tall body, will the following: To Cheri, St. Rita's and happiness all her life. To Laura, a beach towel, healthy basketball trips, and a trip to Burger King. To Nancy P., David and I leave you and L. P. a tennis challenge. To Dan Goetz, A VW rally hat. To Bernie, a broken sliding glass door in the winter time. To M. Matyas, peace on earth and goodwill to men (and women). To Don U., the Hockaday Drag Strip. To Silvana, unmentionable times. To Jim Clements, a new Greenhill wallet. To Paul Nagler, a yellow Volkswagen, a victorious baseball season (you worked hard for it). To Mr. Piel, the trips off campus. To Faith, dreams of flying. To Ray, a mug of coffee and a cigarrette. To Timmi, better advisees. To Dwight, the hope of winning TISC Baseball. And finally, to Mr. Skobjak, the nerve to teach Upper School Art.

Scott Dobson

Victoria Lea Eastus

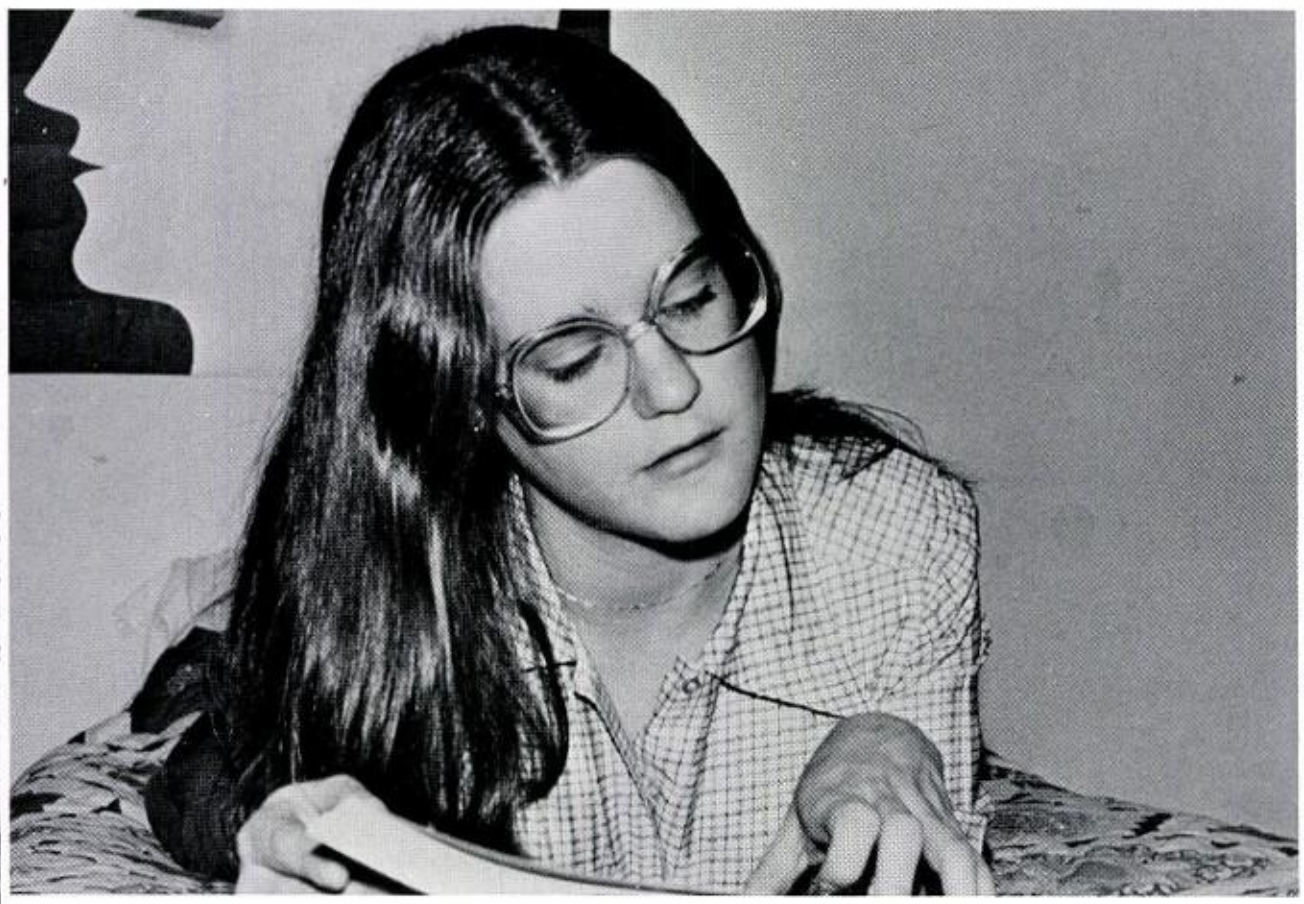
"Try to be one of those on whom nothing, no, nothing, is lost."

Henry James

"I have tried too in my time to be a philosopher; but, I don't know how, cheerfulness was always breaking in."

James Boswell's Life of Johnson

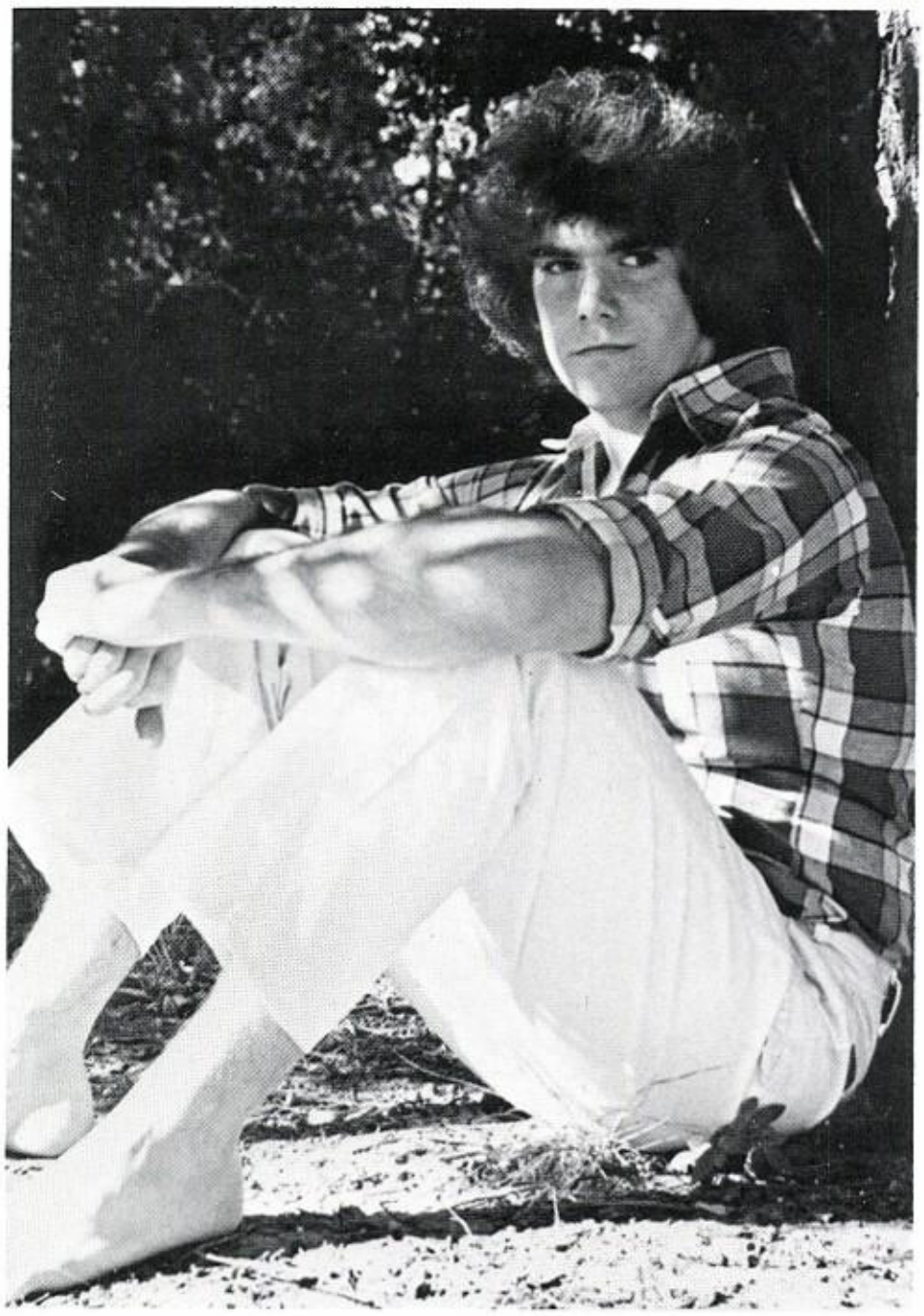
"Waddles" . . . "but Mrs. Mom" . . . from Latin II to French V . . . the 29ers club . . . Smart . . . nice . . . out going . . . SAT whiz . . . Mother gives her a hard time . . . into everything . . . works continually . . . Ya'll . . . English teachers' pet . . . Dr. Mooney . . . goofy . . . drinks D. D. P. from a paper bag . . . finally 16 and got her license—look out! . . . beautiful eyes and lashes . . . Kelly—"an angel" . . . History Nut . . . Politics . . . vous etes en retard! . . . re-election . . . baby of the class . . . like mother, like daughter . . . Olympic fencing team . . . "Honey, you're in a bad way" . . . Did you take the Reservado sign? . . . Gunnysack . . . water gun fights . . . bubbles . . . Can't even drive a bumper car . . . Jan. 19 . . . was in love with David Cassidy . . .

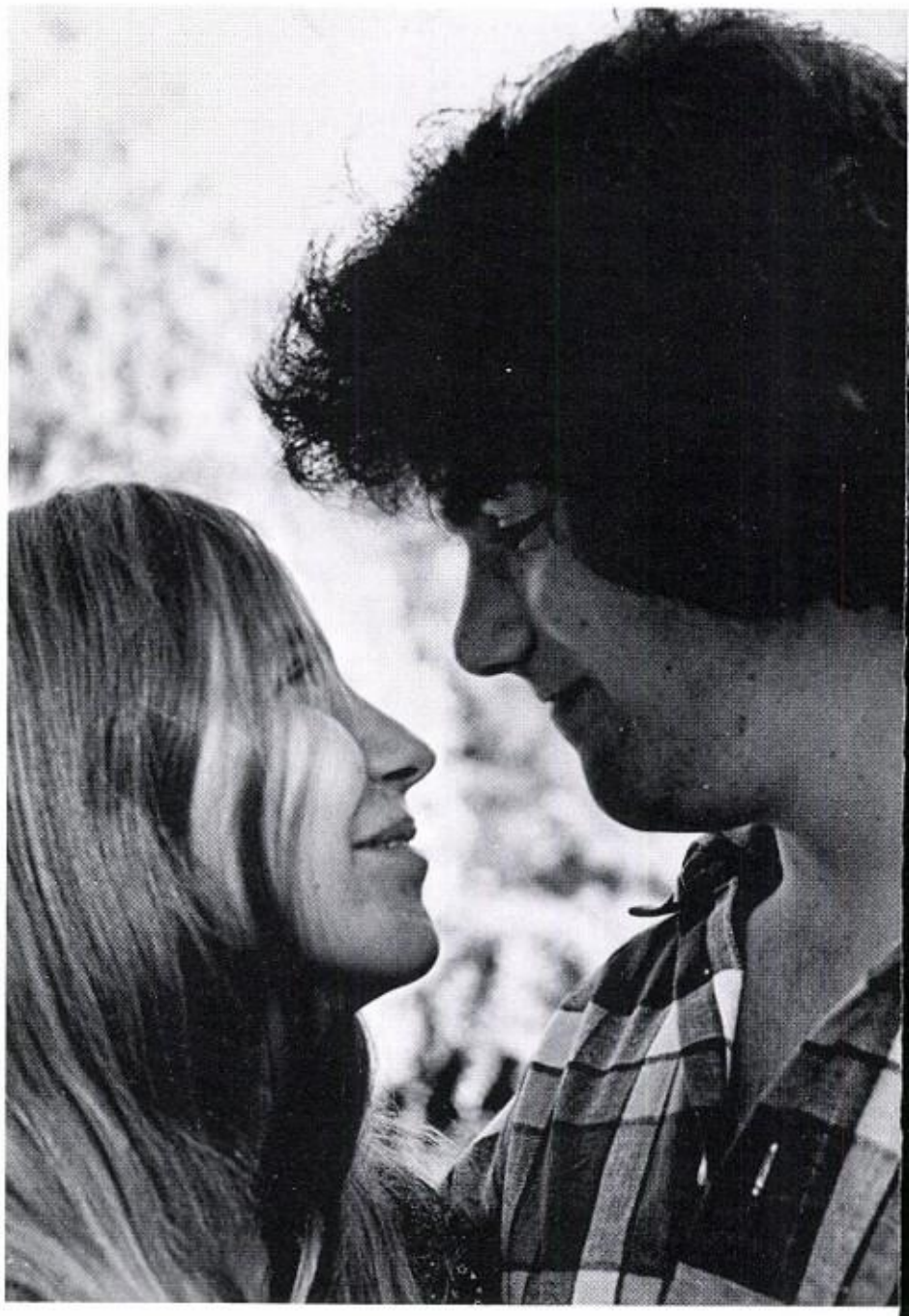


There are many people with whom I have shared smiles, tears, and discoveries. To all of those friends, I leave my love and my thanks. I'm taking all my memories with me; leaving them behind would mean relinquishing a part of my soul.

Vicki Eastus

Peter Alan Eckart





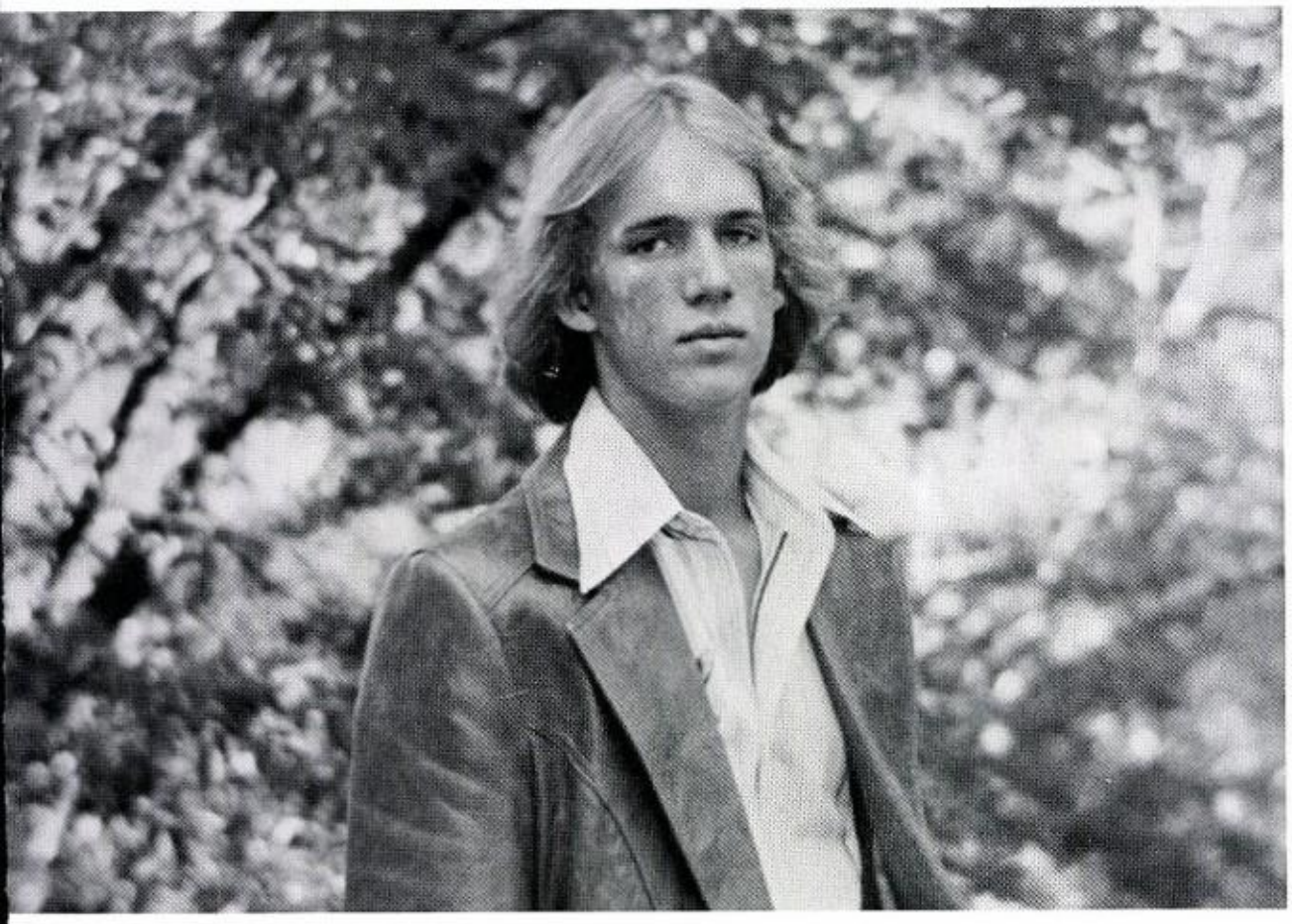
Cross Country manager—'79
Off Season—'76, '77
Track—'76
Football—'77
Theatre—'75, '76, '77, '78, '79
Thespian—'76, '77, '78, '79
Chess Club—'76, '77

"She gives you the wink then shows you freezer."
Peter Gabriel

School? . . . theatre nut . . . Renfield . . . rock music critic . . . funny green car . . . cross country manager . . . love that hair cut . . . a nice guy . . .

I, Peter Eckart, hereby bequeath the following after my departure. To Mr. Keyton, the proof of the 4 color map problem and a thank you for turning me onto math. To the science faculty, a $15 billion equipment grant. To Mrs. Eastus, thanks and a cement book to hurl at freshmen. To Miss Fox, a position at any theatre in England a thanks for my early Greenhill years. To Dr. Mooney, a named profession. To Mr. Terry, civil students. To Mrs. Wolfram, my sincere appreciation for all you have done for me and a bigger office. Julie E. receives "the car," lessons in "How to party to party," and "how to drive," mornings alone on the T-way, and the advice to get out if you like life. To Richard, a bushel and a peck. To Mike and Adair H. P. summers and "Rag Loots." To Jim and Ted, the Library of Congress and one well-conducted record store raid. To the x-c team Norbuck and agua. To D. F. C. C. and T. M. "if life's a party then don't spend your time in the bathroom throwing up." To the cry a perpetual midwinter. To Walter our durable friendship. To Leslie, LOVE. To M and P, thanks for the life. And finally to Greenhill, the objective of their desire, money.

Kim Barton Forsythe

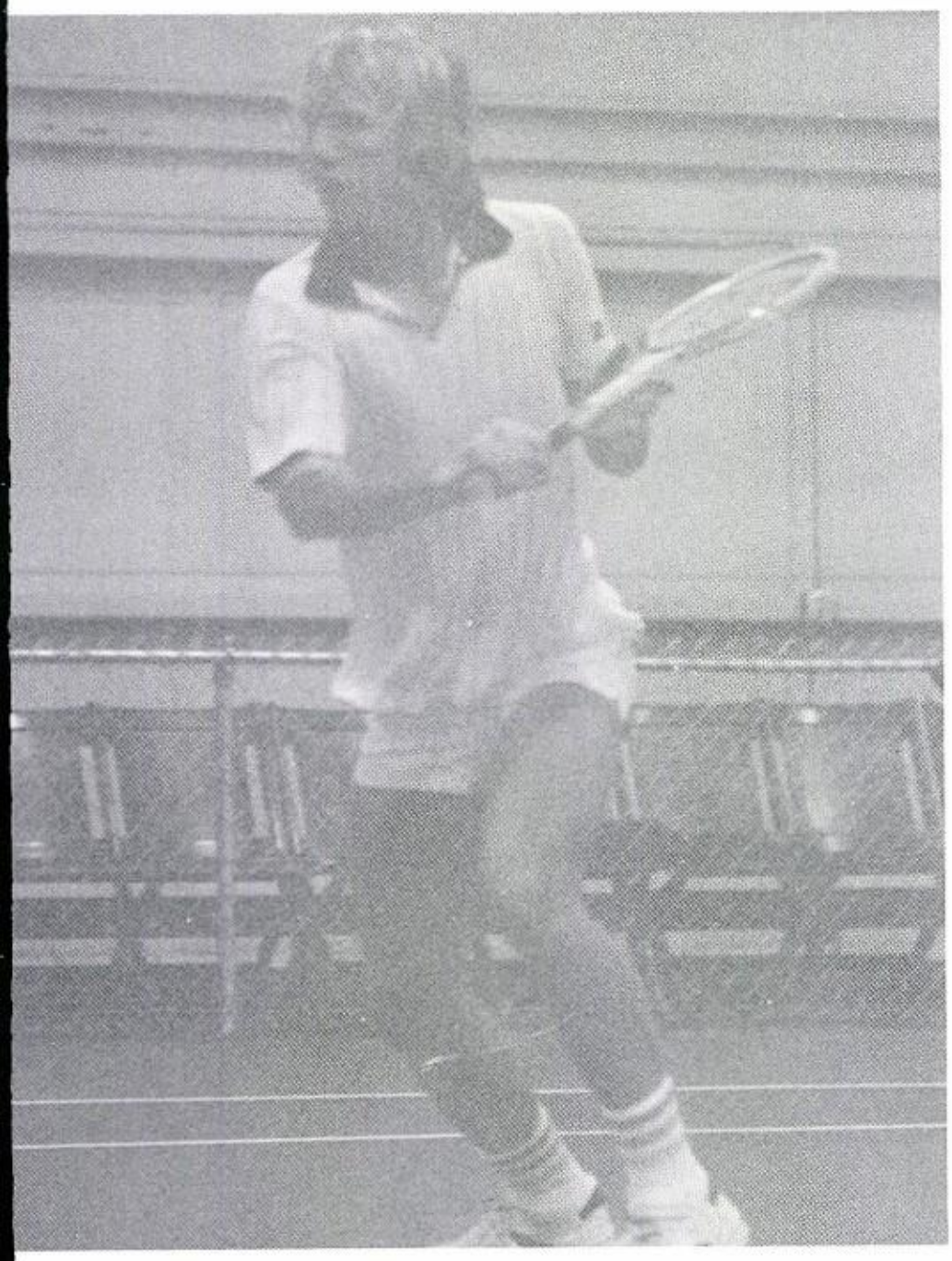


Varsity Football 1977
Varsity Basketball 1977, 1978, 1979
Varsity Tennis 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979
Guys and Dolls 1977
Apple Tree "Lady and the Tiger" 1978
The Real Inspector Hound 1978
Sound and Light Show 1977
All Conference Football 1977
All Conference Basketball 1977, 1978, 1979

Kimby . . . Tennis . . . basketball . . . comb your hair . . . falls asleep in class . . . Disco King . . . what homework? . . . great parties . . . foxy . . . dance . . . he's got disco fever . . . very humble . . . like Borg . . .

The following people I leave: Red—True friend, Jet, Reckless, One second shot, Favorite Coach, "I'll play for you"; Cheri—all T. B. C. sayings; Marcie—Mace Pace, DiVinci's, Unique, Flag Pole, a good night kiss, thanks for homework help, "I love your pink ears and you're my own fluffy bunny boo"; Alan—all jokes; Scott—a fight; Puff—your combination; Mary Ann—my hand for drawings; Fester—Forest Lane, picking fights, grave yard, fireworks, bullets for your guns; Toe B—place of your own, egg roll that died; Pragers—late night callings, thanks for services rendered; "Vee"—my jump shot, Technicals; Holly Z & Lori B—"dates", for your sisters; Teri B—my legs; Kim—my locker (P. T.); Spanky—my height; Sis and Frosh—Alka Seltzer and cab service; Sloth—foosball table; B. C. (Juliet)—My kisses as S. Gascoyne, all Jew jokes; Mr. K.—Tardy excuse, sorry for the gray hair I gave you; Wendy P.—my math credit; Kathy R.—few inches up; Lee Ann—few inches out; Wendy D.—love your fingernails; D. Steele—my playboy card; Janet H.—RHPS; L. M.—my pillow; Carol—my jump shot; Stacy S.—"read my lips"; Stacy D.—one night stand; Tom—my talents; Mr. "G"—all my girls; Franny—dinner at Steak N/Ale "sorry"; L. Lavine—Dutch dinner at Lancers; Dana F.—Happy New Years; Black—no doz for philosophy; Beck—designer clothes, Caroline; La Wa Lu—jersey No. 22; Lauran (P. T.)—negative three dates, bales of hay; Mal—my math homework; J. K. X.—win over stoffel; Ginggi—ticket to other side of midnight; The Guys my truck for pre-party raids; Liza B.—problem (S. S.); Randy—Best of luck in theatre; JearBear—Our fights to finish with Mr. K; Brett—a moped; Nancy—dribbling skills; Kenny—a future World Championship tennis match, doubles partner; Best Buddy, Chad—D-Con for roaches, my finese, T. B. C.; Daby—home away from home, Rock Horror Picture Show; Mom, Dad—Thanks for supporting me through Greenhill, financially, academically and athletically. I now have Greenhill's reputation and Greenhill has mine.

Kim Forsyth



Dana Lynn Freling

Where's Dana today? . . . very set in her ways . . . theatre is her life . . . doesn't care what people think . . . great to talk to . . . lives at St. Marks . . . always singing . . . "Earth to Dana . . ." . . . in love with Botticelli and Van Gogh . . . different but refreshing . . . dramatic . . . great actress . . . vocal chords like Streisand . . .

It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitud to live after our own; but the great man is he who in the midst of the crow keeps perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.

R. W. Emerso

All experience is an arch where through gleams that untraveled world
Alfred Lord Tennyson

I, Dana Freling, being of incorrigible mind and body, leave to Greenhill an incessant medley of song and dance. To Joe Gonzales, Phillip Foote, and Muriel Seldin, I leave my deepest respect and appreciation for their guidance. Greenhill, thanks for a burst of knowledge, a foote of flexibility, three years of insanity, and a grand inspiration.

Dana L. Freling

Eileen Cheryl Gilford

"Believe nothing merely because you have been told it . . . or becuase you yourselves have imagined it. Do not believe what your teacher tells you merely out of respect for the teacher. But whatsoever, after due examination and analysis, you find to be conducive to the good, the benefit, the welfare of all beings—that doctrine believe and cling to, and take it as your guide."

Gautama Buddah

"The secret of life is enjoying the passage of time
Any fool can do it
There ain't nothing to it
Nobody knows how we got to
The top of the hill
But since we're on our way down
We might as well enjoy the ride
The secret of love is in opening up your heart
It's o. k. to feel afraid
But don't let that stand in your way
'Cause anyone knows that love is the only road
And since we're only here for a while
Might as well show some style
Give us a smile
Isn't it a lovely ride."

James Taylor

A boy in every port . . . Pluto . . . "you know" . . . 29'ers club . . . Big Sis . . . January 19th . . . football fan—even understands the rules . . . straight A's . . . D. D. P. . . . crackers and cheese and dark chocolate with Beth . . . Monopoly tyrant . . . Sabrina, "another angel" . . . J. T. . . . best friend you could have . . . sincerity never had it so good . . . Warren Beatty—heaven will wait for her . . . top of the class . . . great girl . . . fine person . . . hyperactive . . . Vicki . . . calculus . . . too smart . . . Biology trip queen . . . all smiles . . . Nom . . . BBG-AZA . . . choir . . . pretty and smart—two qualities you don't often find in the same girl . . . Hot Lips . . . NMSQT Semi-finalist . . . always on top of things . . .

commencement is a beginning. as i begin my way down the road, i cannot know where it will take me, or even how i'll get there. all i have is my carpetbag. six years at Greenhill have filled my carpetbag with many wonderful things: lessons, memories, and friendships, which will stand the wear that my road will certainly give. much thanks to all the friends (teachers are friends, too) who have filled my bag. now i am ready. now I begin.

Eileen Gilford

This page sponsored by Mr. & Mrs. Sam Gilford

Leslie Ann Gray

You and me against the world, sometimes it feels like you and me against the world. When all the others turn their backs and walk away, You can count on me to stay. And for all the times we've cried, I always felt that God was on our side. And when both of us are gone, And both of us have left to carry on, Then remembering we'll have to do, Our memories alone will have to get us through. You and me against the world.

Helen Reddy

Loves horses . . . Acapulco with Marcie . . . in another world . . . Paco . . . should be on Covergirl . . . always getting caught . . . Lauran . . . Stuart . . . you big puddy . . . always on a diet . . . Youngest National Champion ever . . . steamboat scandles . . . classy lady . . . why do you always smile? . . . gorgeous . . . Is she drunk? . . . Gosh I'm hungry, can I eat your lunch? . . . innocent one . . . day dreamer . . . Columbian Club . . . great friend . . . Trio . . . Carlos and Charlis . . .

I, Leslie Gray, leave to the following: Leland, John and Jack as many lunches at the C. C. as the teachers will allow and an exciting senior year? To Janet and Terry, the best of luck and happiness forever. Jane, your bein' engaged. To Dana, I leave an open mind to understand you with and the hope you find what you're looking for. To Mark Zale, I leave the kiss I never gave you and the movie we never made. To Lisa Bruner, our years of growing up, my school spirit or what's left of it and a promise for you to come visit me at school. I'll miss you! To Stuart, our date to Chiquitas, my ability to understand jokes, BU study hall, my name to remember and one long Veeeeee. To Uncle Fester, I leave a book on how to rid of cellulite, a home-coming date we'll never forget, an Atlantic P, a pair of broken sunglasses, a room number for Eddie, the hope we'll always stay in touch and thanks for being a friend. Bye Fester's Bully! To Lauran, I leave R. G. and his kitchen sink, a night at a haunted house with A. S. and R. G., Lauralie, two empty champagne bottles, our reputation and a friend I'll never forget. To Marcie, I leave nights at daVincis and more nights at daVincis, Tony Heredia's smile, my crushes on Mark Kennedy, Arturo Bravo (Oh Yes!) and Tito, one schnagle toot, memories of Carlos 'n Charlies, Charlie's Chili, a night with J. T., Lalo, Antonio, and one macho hug from Chino. "He's 30 years old, he's a man and I love him." One large mirror for when you go out with G. B., prank phone calls, my date with J. W., another Yes concert with directions for the way home, but most of all, I leave my thanks for you being you and for being the greatest friend a person can have. I love you!! P. S. Remember Europe '82. To Jose Gonzales, I leave Paco and Luis, my name Gris and I leave your ability to smile and make me smile. I'll keep in touch. Adios! And to my parents, I leave you my love. You can relax now . . . it's over.

Leslie Gray

This page sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. John Gray

Elizabeth Ann Hixon

"If you believe
Within your heart you'll know
That no one can change
The path that you must go.
Believe what you feel
And know you're right because
The time will come around
When you'll say its yours.
Believe in yourself right from the start
Believe in the magic that's inside your heart
Believe all those things not because I told you to
Just believe in yourself as I believe in you."
"The Wiz"

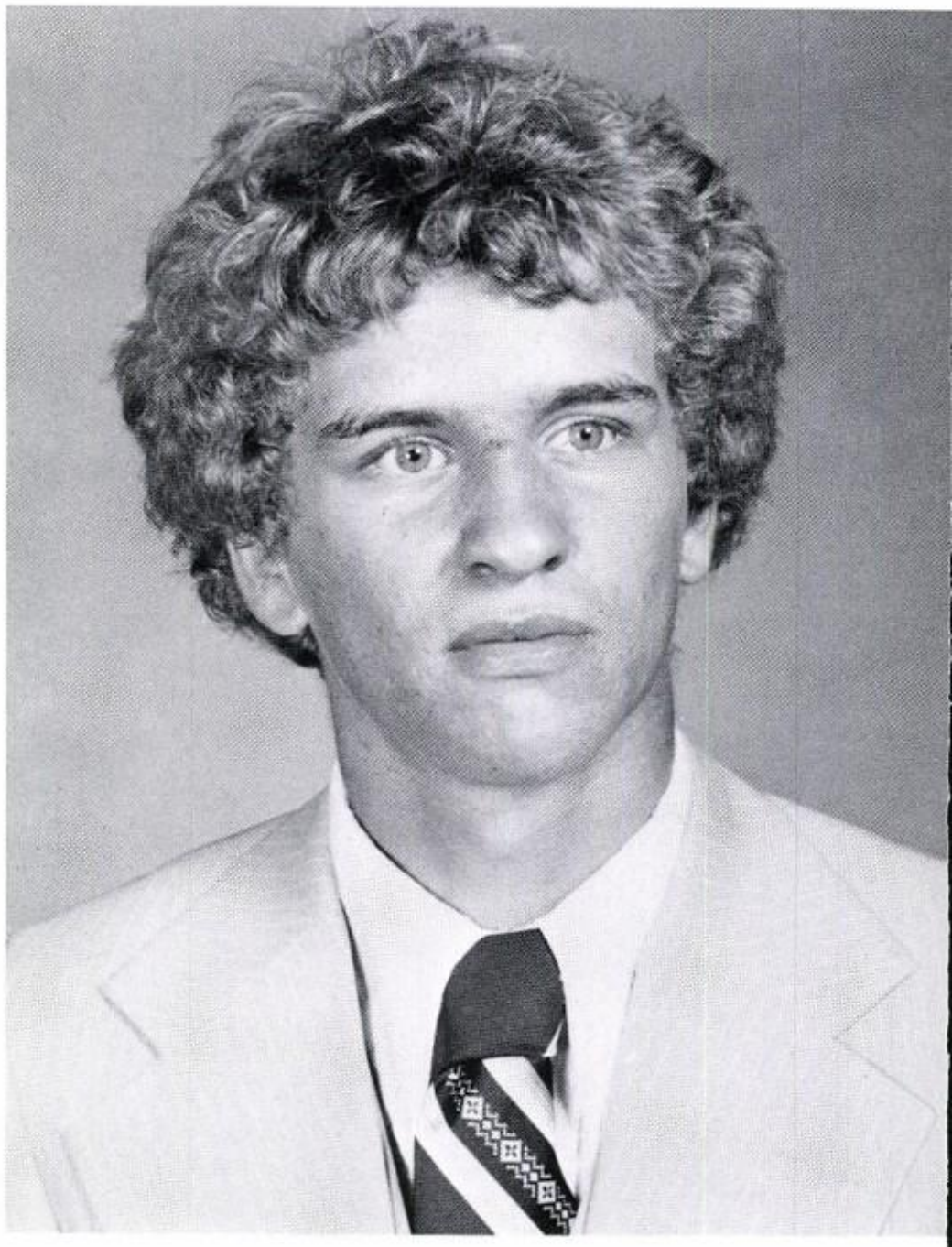
Greenhill 14 yrs.: Volleyball 75; Choir 75-77; Greenhill Singers 77-79; "Oliver" 73; "Finian's Rainbow" 74; "Oklahoma!" 76; "Guys & Dolls" 77; "Apple Tree"—Lead 78; "Our Town"—Lead 78; Thespians: Scribe 77-78, Vice Pres. 78-79; Sec. of Student Council 78-79; Education Board 78-79; Montage 78-79.

booper . . . always with Eileen & Vicki . . . quiet Punkin . . . fluffy . . . loves music . . . purple lady . . . Minnie Mouse . . . nice . . . popcorn . . . the buzzard . . . always looking up to people . . . dark chocolate . . . let's get an oatmeal cookie . . . short and sweet . . . involved . . . Manilow . . . always giggles . . . student council . . . cute . . . "Appletree" . . . 5th grade cheerleader . . . study buff . . . never saw the submarines . . .

Hi everyone! Well, here goes. I leave: Lisa L.—A philosophy class and a thank you for all your help. Take care! Katrina—13 beautiful yrs. and a better understanding of each other in the 14. Take care and always be happy. Frank and Mike—A year full of memories, and the knowledge that you two will go far. You guys are terrific! MaryAnn—You get an oatmeal cookie, a D. P., and a beautiful future. Judy—I just want to say that you are one of the neatest people that I have ever met. TO MY 5 FAVORITES: Mike Sullivan—Your great ability to always make me laugh, Adam and Eve, your encouragement, and my respect and love to you forever. Dana Z.—Our long talks, Our Town, a tear and a smile, and remember I am never too far to listen and help. Take care lil sis, I love you. Randall—"Snake," always remember the plays, the talks and the knowledge that you're a super person. P. S.—You get the phone bills and I get a front row seat. Vicki—Remember "Even Now," Monopoly, and always be the person you are. Love, Minnie. Eileen—Since feelings are so hard to express, you get: A beautiful future, and an open door to Disneyland. P. S.—Always keep Minnie in your heart for you will always be in hers. DR. "B"—Thanks! Linda—You're one special California girl. Fiona and Scott—A & M doesn't know how lucky they are. Mom and Dad—Thanks for your support in times of failure and your special joy in times of success. I LOVE YOU. G. H.—After 14 years, a little scared but very excited, I leave a place that has been a major part of me. Be good! Love, Beth.

Beth Hixon

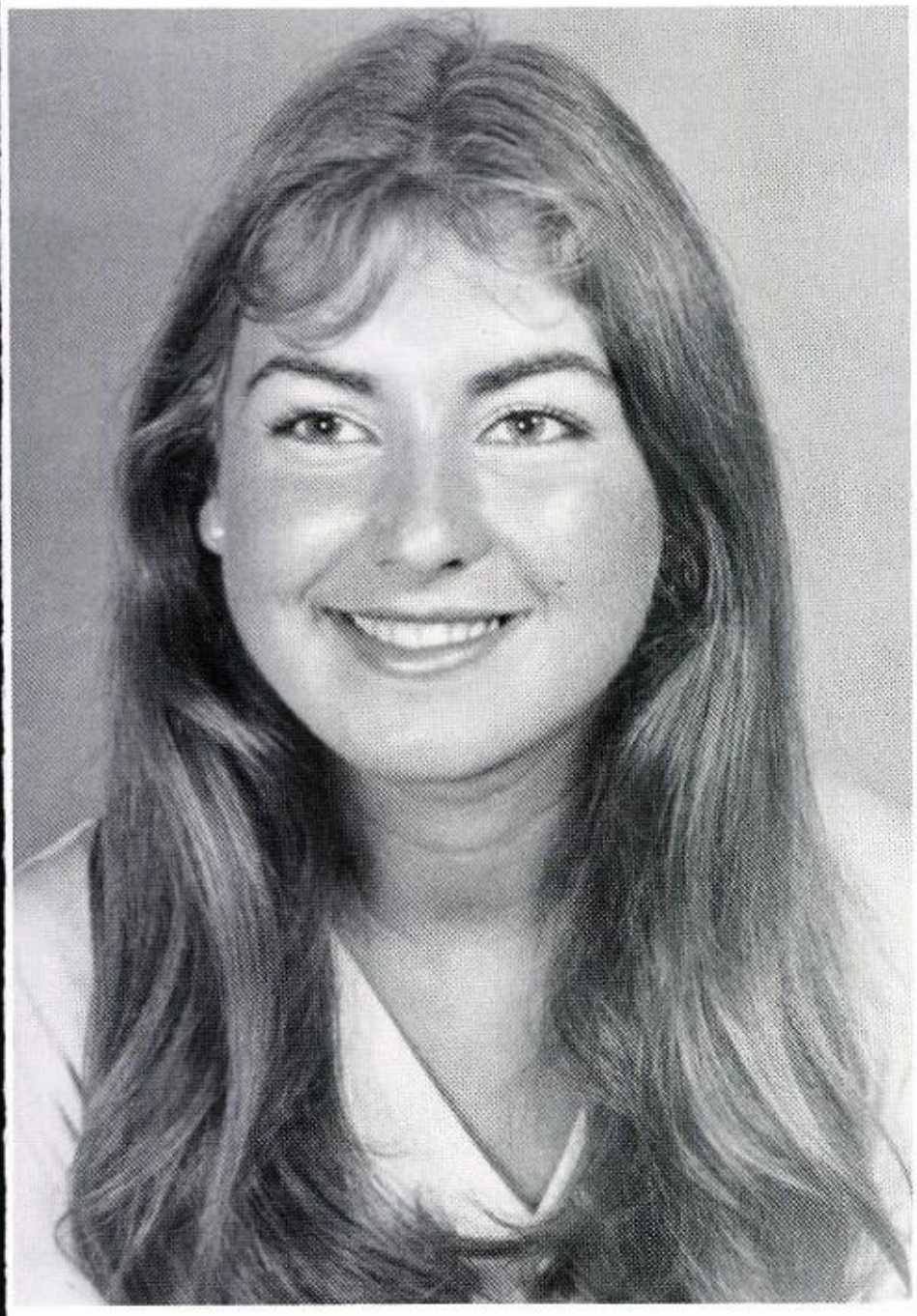
Bradley Neil Horner



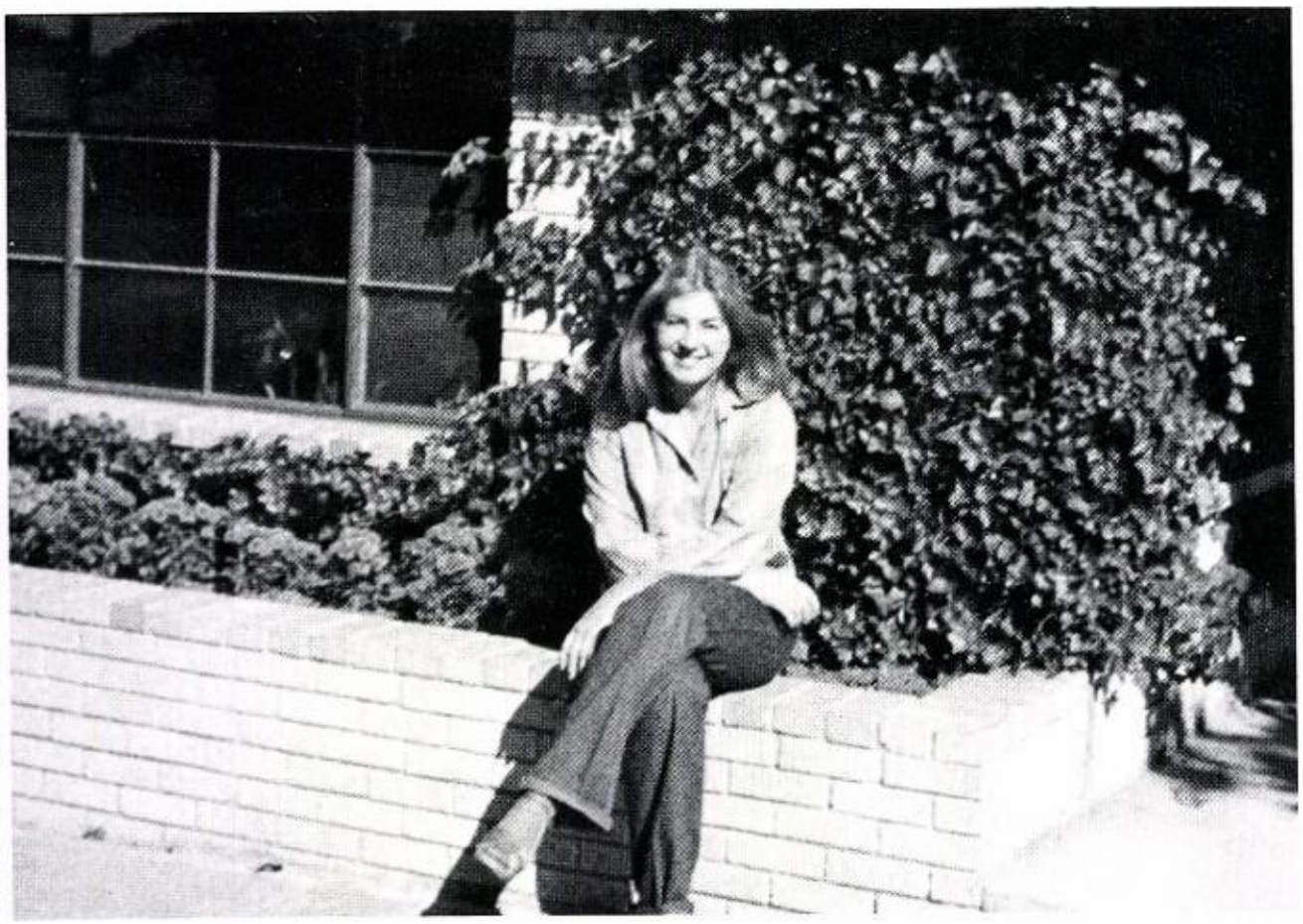
"Big Bird" . . . quiet . . . fun to talk to . . . genius in Russian . . . love your sister . . . Igg's . . . Russian . . . Coke adds life . . . lost and spaced . . . Yup Yup Yo . . . pharmacy . . . those eyes . . . white cutlass . . . tappa . . . Enema Banard . . . Oh wow!! . . . wake up Brad . . . huh? . . . Pharmaceutical bloodstream . . . Horner in the corner . . . how does he make 90's when he's asleep.

Bradley Neil Horner

Marie Laurence Humbert



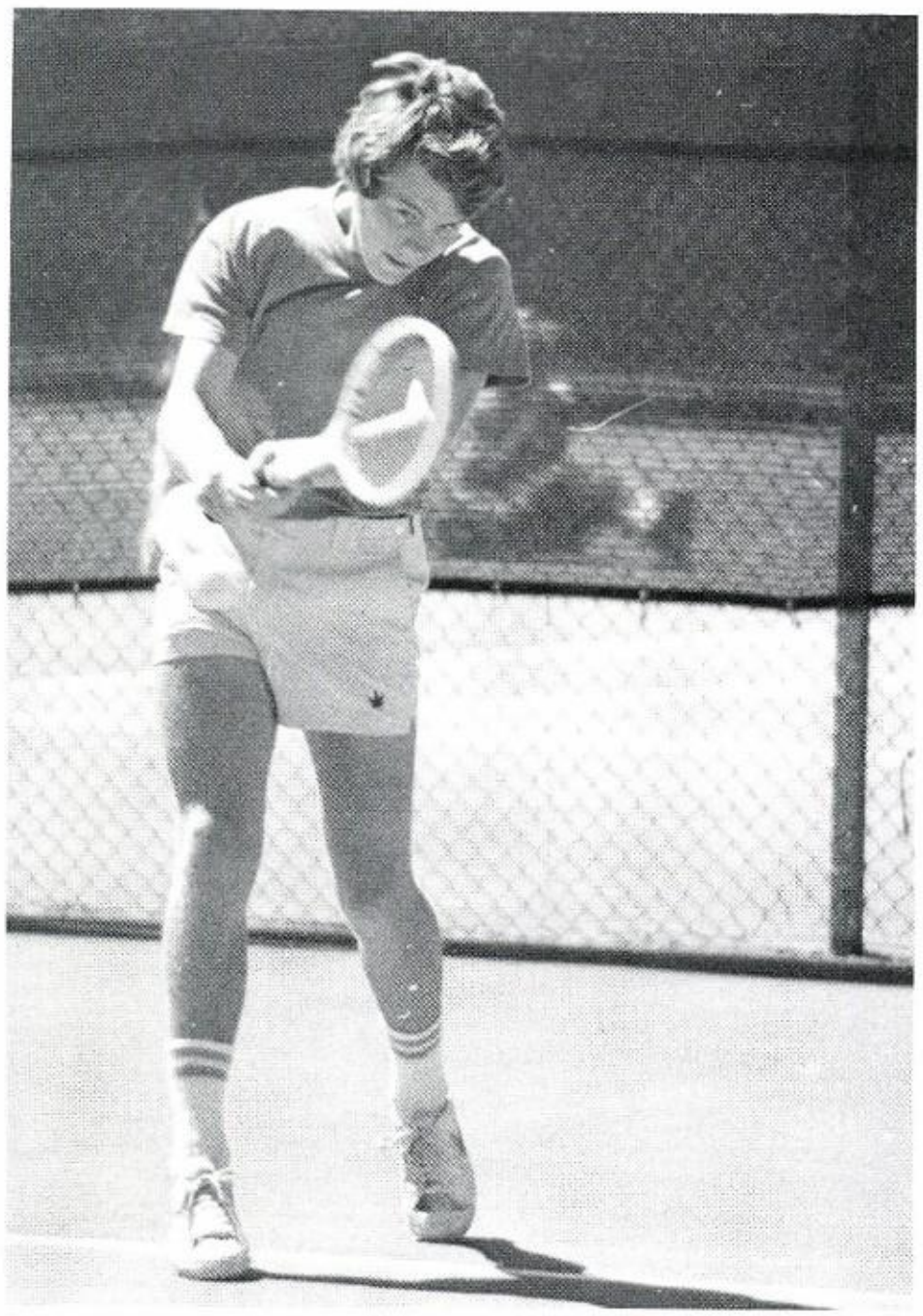
friendly . . . great smile . . . speaks French fluently . . . up to date in fashions . . . white teeth . . . loves to laugh . . . helped on the French newspaper . . . came to school with Randy . . . Where's the new senior . . . French accent . . . Dana Z. . . .

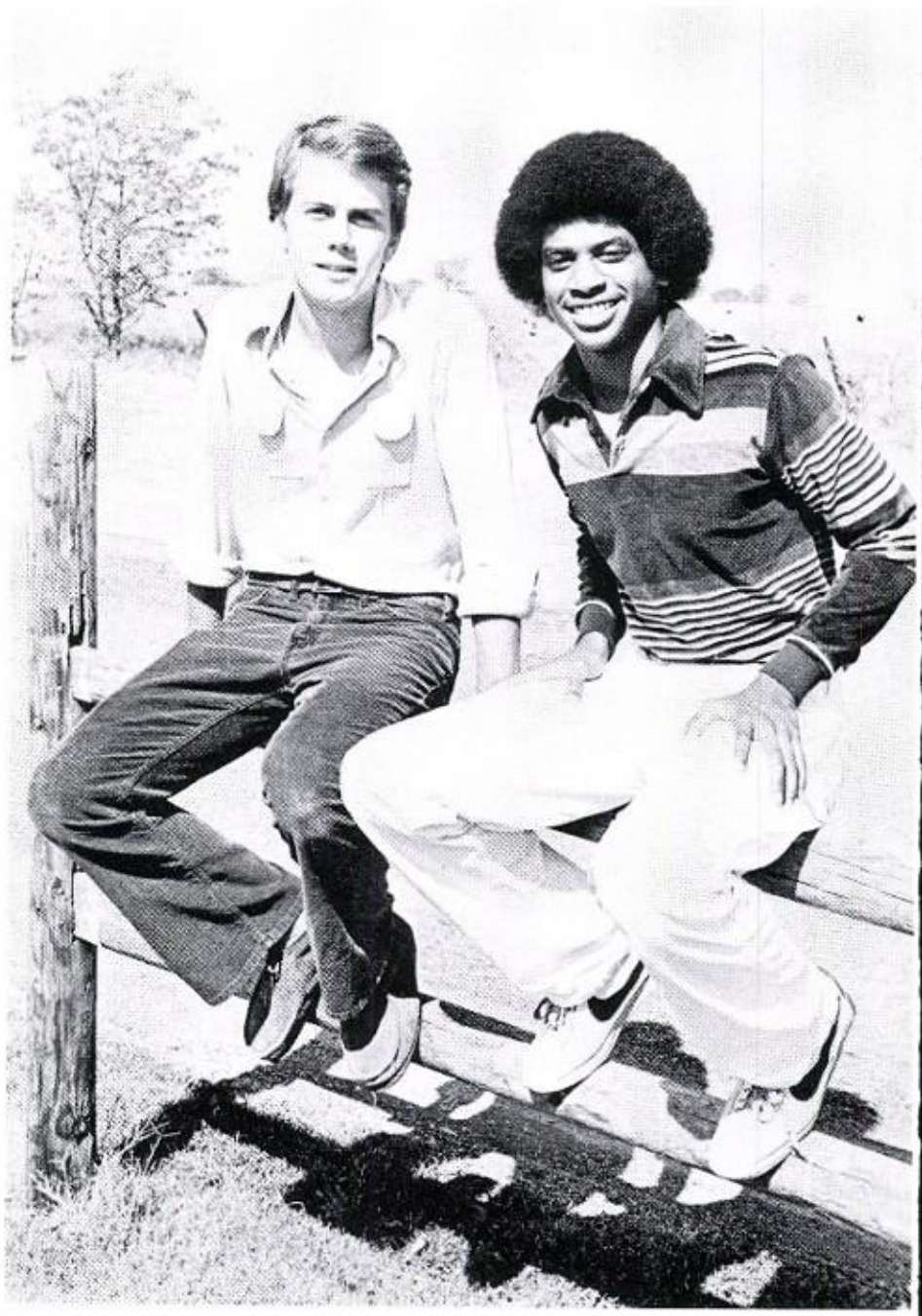


Instead of a will, I would like to take this opportunity to thank each and every one who helped me during my stay at Greenhill and give them my friendship.

M-L Humbert

John Wesley Kittleman





15 years
Tennis '76, '77, '78, '79
Oliver '73
Finians Rainbow '74
South Pacific '75
Oklahoma '76
Guy's & Doll's '77

Tennis . . . Basic good guy . . . cute . . . tennis pro . . . funny . . . Sarah . . . England '77 . . . keeps you in stitches . . ."Please leave" . . . an oldey, but a goody . . . baby face . . . Kittles . . .

I, John Kittleman, being one of the few survivors of the whole system, leave the following: To Mayer I leave an endless supply of NEW tennis balls that I always brought, and the respect you never got. To F. D., S. Z., M. M., M. Z., and the rest of the Bubbas, I leave an amazing thought, we graduated. To Dr. Mooney, for that gift last year, my thanks. To Mark Mc. I leave his unused expertise in tennis and a good friendship. To La Wa Lu I leave a bolt, some vanila somethings, and a lot of good times and hopefully more to come. To S. S., D. S., T. L., H. S., J. S., D. U., G. B., and the rest of that crowd I leave the honor of eating lunch with Duff, never a dull moment. To Ione, my wellknown friend, I leave our earlier days, a big gust of wind, your left cross whenever you feel like using it, and a lasting friendship. To Sarah, I leave Joe, her dead cat, Close Encounters, my immaturity, and what never became. To Senor, I leave my well used ability to lean on walls, his ability to make people laugh and you can forget our little bet that I won. Hey, can you handle it? To Ms. Roman my thanks for four great years of advising. You are terrific. To Greenhill, I leave my thanks for 15 free years and a good education. To my brothers and parents my love and appreciation for all the sacrifices you made for my benefit.

Bye

John Kittleman

Lisa Gaye Lehman

I've paid my dues
time after time
I've served my sentence
But committed no crime
And bout mistakes,
I've made a few
I've had my share of
sand kicked in my face
but I've come through.
Queens

5 Ft. Tall; barely . . . bum knee . . . the first Greenhill fatality on the ski slopes . . . no checky checky . . . was 03586 now J-7314 . . . efficient . . . Cowboy fan . . . Kay . . . Cavalcade . . . always trying to meet deadlines . . . has a future with a newspaper . . . "oh God I'm gonna fail this class" . . . are you really 5 ft. tall? . . . organized . . . kinetic . . . human koala bear . . .

I, Lisa Lehman, being 5 ft. tall leave the following: To Dr. Rule my journal, both parts. Mr. Piel, my brother for four more years (good luck) and since you never understood my theory on the necessity of Greenhill parking stickers (even though I wrote a paper on it), I leave you an endless supply of parking stickers. Ms. Roman, the ability to make all freshmen miserable in history and so what if you are taller than me. Mr. Norris, thanks for putting up with me, wasn't it worth it? (to err is human, to forgive is against editors' policy). Ms. Steele thanks for all the years in Spanish and you help. I leave you my deepest respect and love. Sarah, may John and Gonzales always be with you, thanks for all the help in Spanish, I passed. Cathy, I leave you all the phone calls during commercials, our differences, you don't hold grudges too long. Also all the New York Style fourth of July picnics you want. Kay, no I didn't forget you. I can't say everything because the type size is too big and there is a word limit (not that I listened to it), Who set it? I leave you the following: a ski trip with much powder to get stuck in (I'll see you on the slopes someday), many long phone calls interrupting dinner. You have always been there when I needed you and never let me down. Stay a phone call away (collect); and a friendship that will never end. Also the little things you never got (an i, 6 point type, and a typing course). And the one thing that I know of that you didn't want—a plane trip back from Utah with musical chairs. Remember no checky checky, 03586 and J-7314. Lastly, (aren't you glad it's the end?), I leave you the long hours before deadlines and ½ this book, it's mine too and we both deserve it. Rod, I'm sorry to say, three more years on the hill and all the teachers I antagonized (especially Norris). To my parents a big thank you. Greenhill, after twelve years, I'm glad to leave, goodbye.

Lisa Lehman

Lauran Fay Levy

Everyone I've ever known has wished me well,
Anyway that's how it seems . . . it's hard to tell,
Maybe people only ask how you're doing 'cause
it's easier than lettin' on
how little they could care,
But when you know you have a REAL friend
Suddenly all the others are so easy to bear.
Jackson Browne

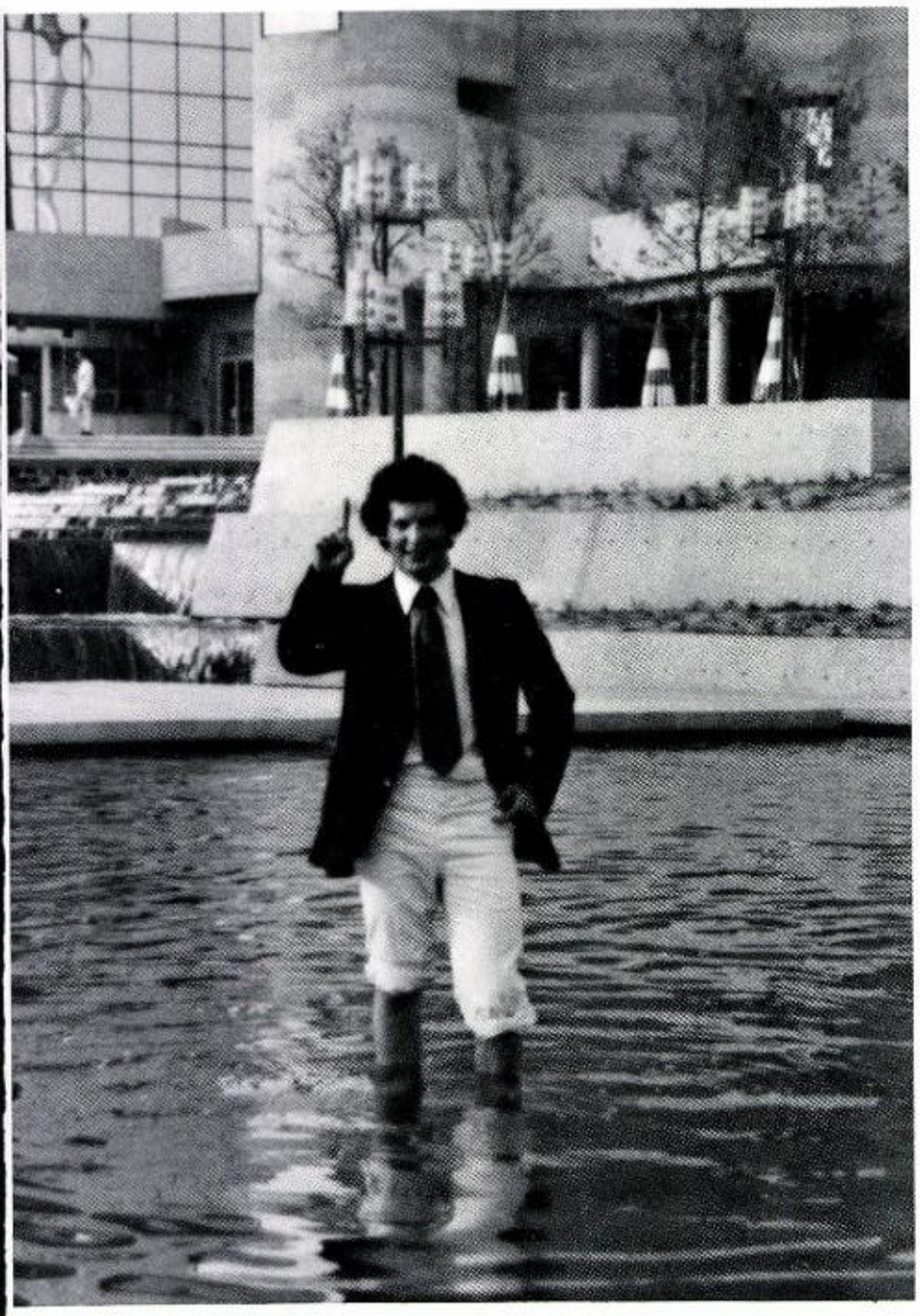
Innocent? . . . model . . . pigout on super tacos, brownies and a box of bubblegum . . . reckless driver . . . never wears the same thing twice . . . diamonds forever . . . Austin (is she ever anywhere but) . . . bring the football team . . . loves her little brother . . .

I, Lauran, leave: Jack, the batmobile. Jay, the ability to put up with John and Leland, all the clothes and jewelry you gave me, and an extra copy of Bonnie and Claudine so others can enjoy it. Kathy R., all those lunches at the club you will have alone and those summers we got into so much trouble. Jay, I dismiss you from your job of official message taker, you were no good anyway . . . Cathy S., our afternoon tennis games, talks with the mother-in-laws and Jay. Nini, a new locker mate and someone to talk to about Austin. Lori B., all the past, present and future scoop on Pearl and Timick. Valencia, whatever she wants. Ione, a special thanks for always being there when I needed you and all my love. Kathy, my bedroom (ours), my dog, my parents, and whatever else you want, sis. Frannie, all the memories of the hairless and . . . wonder, m. z. r. g., Forest Lane Dartmoor and my friendship always. Macy, all our shared memories of the past four years in Upper School, both good and bad. See ya at Newcomb. Good Luck. Leslie, all the Mark Kennedeys and Andy Steinbergs you can handle. Also a new saying to replace, "He is so good looking I swear I'd . . . him! VVEEEEEE, the memories of 691 . . . A. F. . . . C. S. . . . No matter off weeks you have, you're really a special friend. Gonzales, Spanish class and the emotion put into it by some(one). Also my thanks for your making the past three years a lot more pleasant.

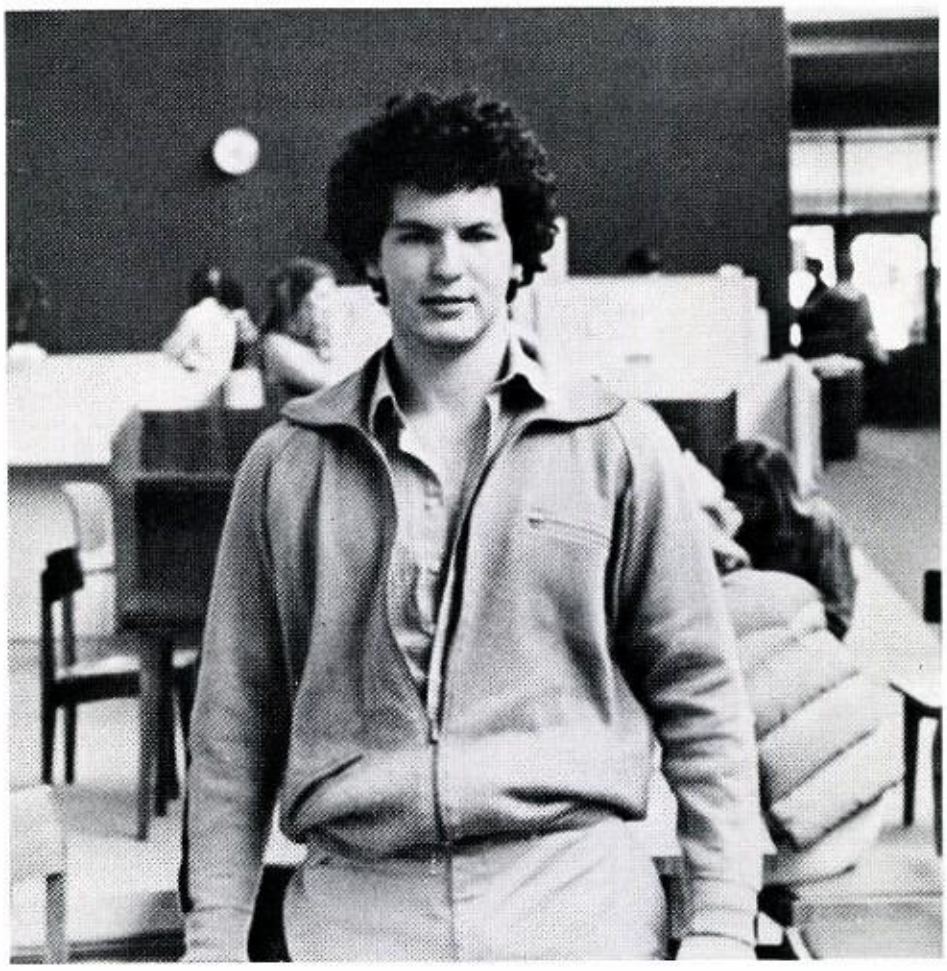
Lauran Levy

This page sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Jack M. Levy

Lester A. Levy Jr.



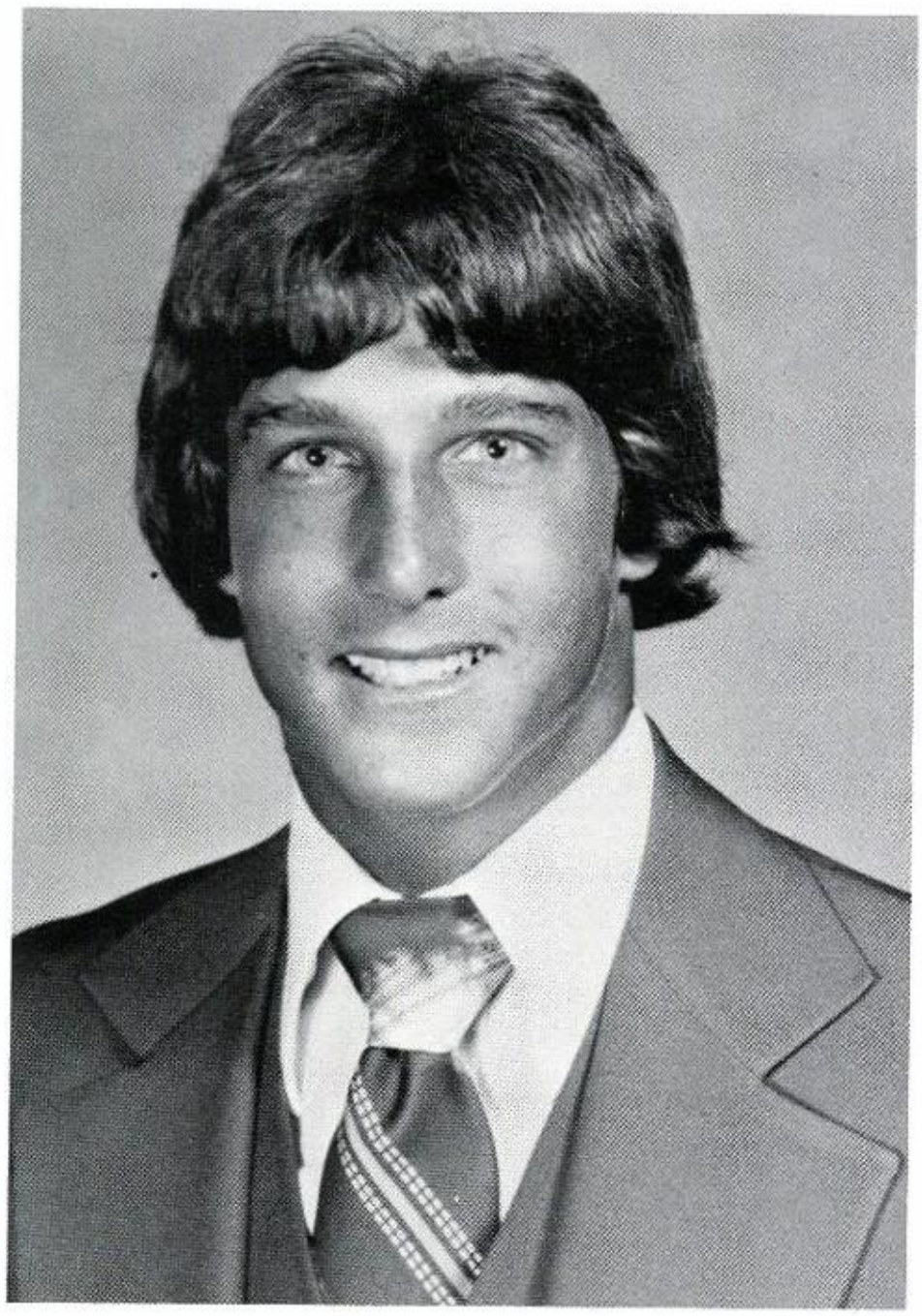
crazy . . . can always be heard . . . nights in Acapulco . . . Fester . . . Football, You Bet . . . Marcie . . . Columbian Club . . . favorite pest . . . No. 61 . . . Brookhaven accounting . . . expensive parties . . . Formula . . . loud . . . Dawn . . . super straight . . . Mr. Executive . . . Wendy . . . annoying, but cute . . . Lone Star Drive-in . . . always has extra cash . . . Hockadaisies . . . Mr. Muscle . . .

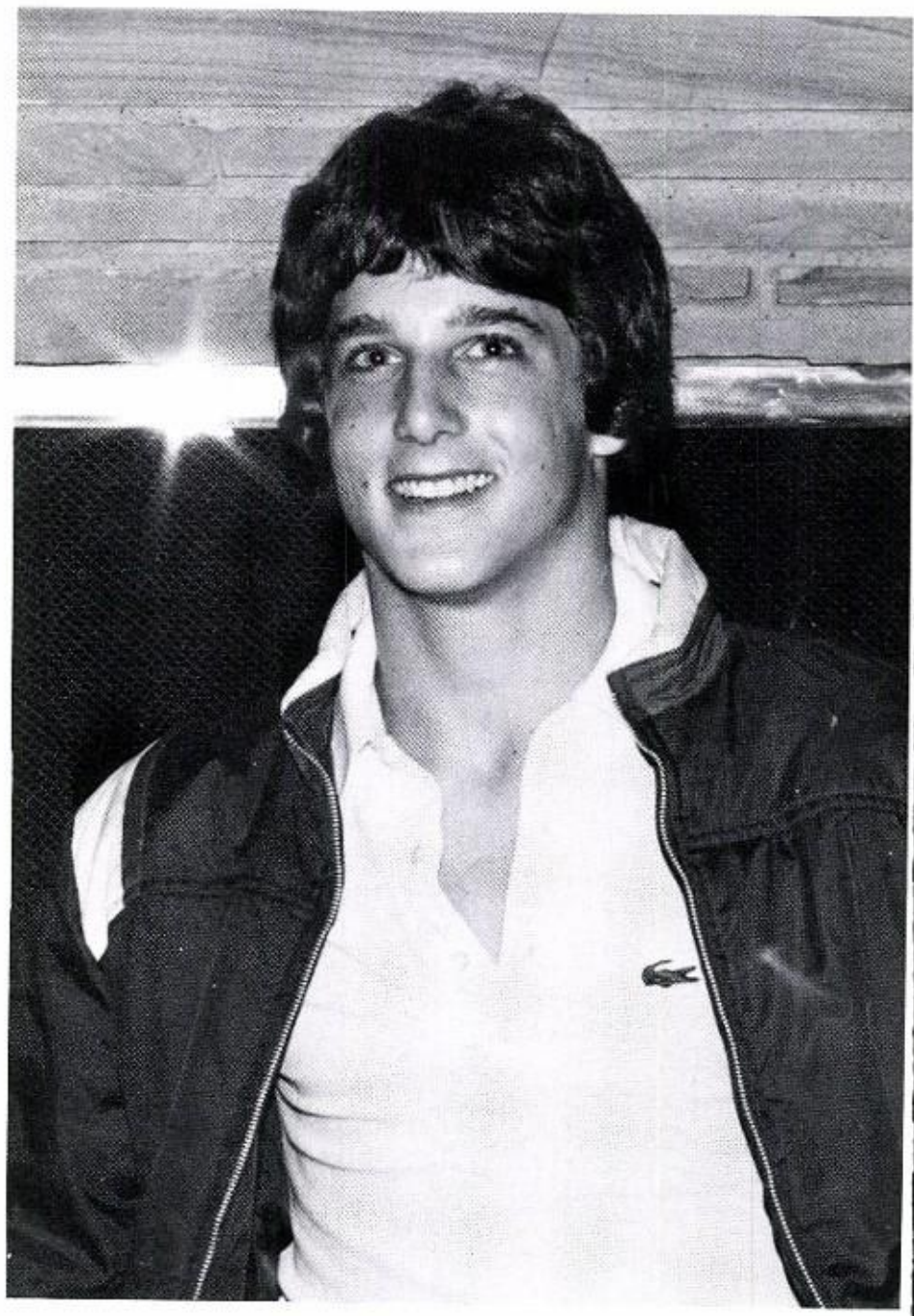


I, Lester Levy, being sick of Greenhill school after fifteen years, leave: To Steve Z. the football bleachers. To Mark Z. I leave the song someone knocking at the door and Mark, I think football made a man of you. Tony B. I leave stolen Halloween bags, the time Joe Breedlove ran past you. I have to say something; Tony Bryant and Brad Dudley actually painted Greenhill, it wasn't T. C. A. To L. L. and F. D. I leave all the stories I told your girlfriends. To Tony L. I leave a krazy leg. To Karen B. I tried to get you a date to Homecoming. To Wendy D. I leave my promises and respect to you, also all the dreams I had about you. I think you're beautiful. To Kim F. I leave a hairdresser. To Coach Smith I'll always remember the expression on your face when you saw us painting the anti go Greenhill and pro T. C. A. posters. To Brad L. I leave my N. G. position. To John Levy I leave F. S. To B. M., D. S., J. L. I hope you'll get arrested. To T. E. I leave a grave in the End Zone. To Steve L. I leave the years I let you live in my neighborhood. To the Greenhill football teams I leave nine years of playing. To Coach Cunningham and Coach Murphy my deepest respect. To Coach Clasby I leave my easiness to get along with. To Dr. Rule I leave my vast knowledge of Philosophy. To Leslie G. I leave M. K. and all my shirts and a great Homecoming. To Marcie P. I leave the money I lent you, our long talks, all the times you cried to me, and an earthquake in Acapulco. And to myself I leave Greenhill.

Lester A Levy Jr

Steven Alan Lieberman





Soccer '76, '77, '78
Cross Country '76
Baseball '77
Football '77
Track '78, '79

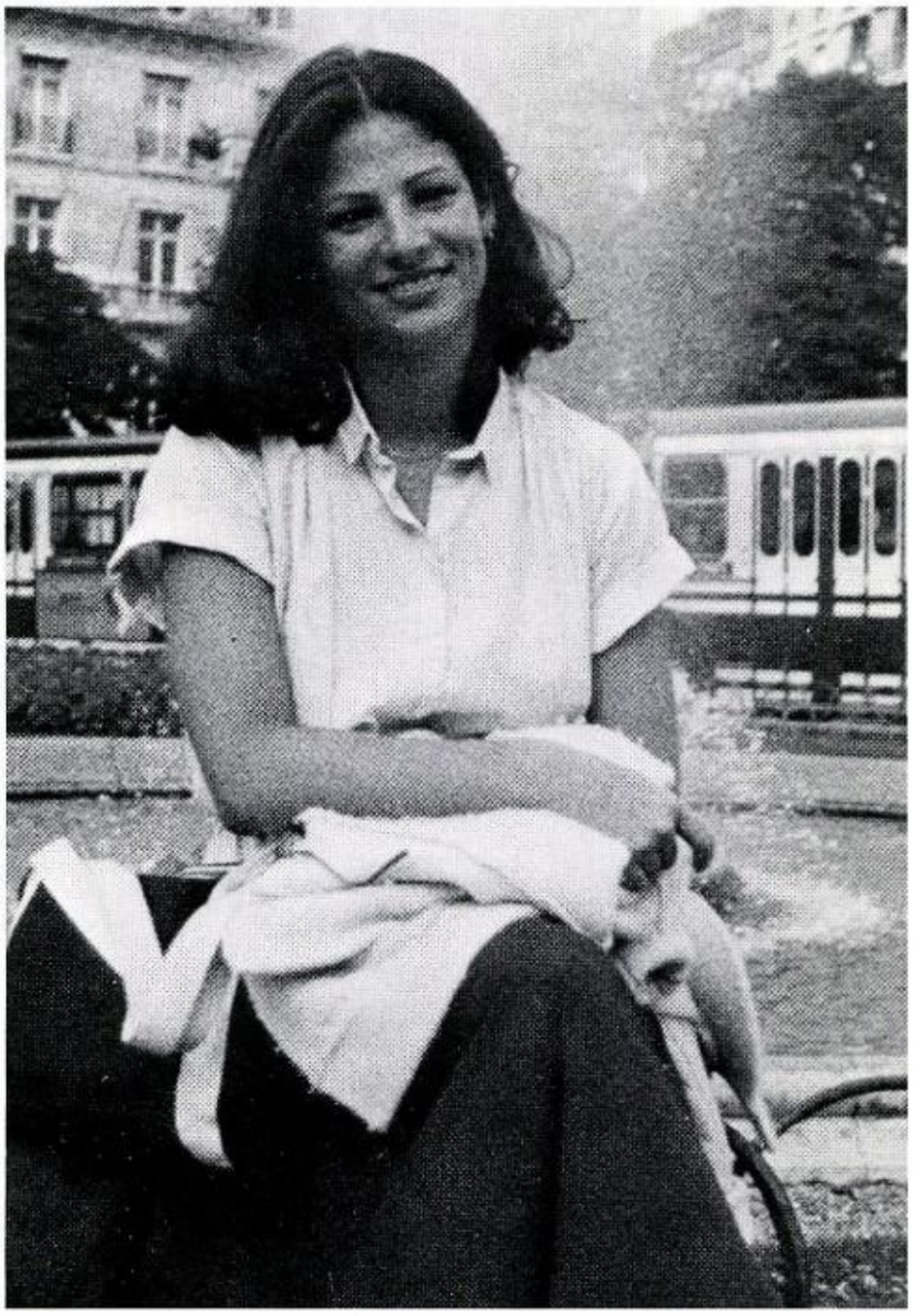
always bashful . . . pretty eyes . . . tag along . . . flinch . . . good athlete . . . football . . . track . . . soccer . . . Purgatory '78 . . . summer . . . hey . . . good looking . . . cute sister . . . always has gum . . . airplane runner . . . kinda shy . . . loves Brenda . . . AM driving tips . . . hey lets be friends . . . frog . . . rabbit . . . ski bumm . . . nice car . . . leach . . . can we borrow your car? . . . pain in the butt . . .

I, Steve Lieberman, being of sound mind ?? and (finally growing) body leave to Janet H. our friendship, a pound of M&M's, a night lost in downtown looking for the Fairmont, and a new chauffeur. To Scott B. our friendship, a dozen of those yellow blinking lights, Pam "Braniff," and an open invitation to go skiing anytime—snow or water. Gary B., I leave K. M., L. D., and the rest of the "ugly" Bahamans, the Menlo parties, and a dozen eggs to do with as you please, but you better watch out for Corvettes. Lee Ann M., a summer in California. Brenda H., our friendship, a homecoming date, and a life-time supply of gum. To Lester L., eighteen years of getting to live on my street. Diane M., ten swimming lessons and a picture of J. L. To Leslie G., a gift certificate to 7-11. Elizabeth F., ten boxes of gum and a new pair of stilts. Susan, three more years at Greenhill, my old tests, and homework: so you will know what NOT to do, and twenty-five copies of your Jamaican song. Randy, my soccer cleats, track spikes, and "Good Luck" in your remaining five years at Greenhill . . . you are going to need it. My sincere appreciation to Mrs. Wolfram, Mrs. Eastus, Mr. Gonzales, and Ms. Steele for your extra efforts in my behalf. And a special thanks to Mr. Foote for all of the help you have given me in the last nine years. To everyone who I forgot, goodbye and have fun at Greenhill (Ha!) . . . and lastly to Greenhill, I leave.

This page sponsored by Dr. and Mrs. Zach Lieberman

Ione Patricia Lifson

Who's Who
Mu Alpha Theta
National Honor Society
Junior class secretary
Outstanding class participation 11th grade
Senior class president
Oliver!
Finian's Rainbow
Oklahoma!
Interview
Choir '75-'78
Mortarboard '75-'79
Soccer '75-'76
Volleyball '75-'78
Honorable mention TISC '76, SPC '77
Captain '77-'78
Cheerleader '76-'79
Head '78-'79
Homecoming Princess '76, '77, '78
Queen '78
Basketball Queen '77-'78



great class president . . . head cheerleader . . . Colorado '75 . . . walks straight to the kitchen . . . super smart . . . twins . . . Marsha Holman . . . basketball princess . . . Brad . . . Paris . . . volleyball captain . . . Homecoming queen . . . good looking . . . outgoing . . . organized . . . a leader . . . France . . . ski trips . . . tries hard . . . a leader . . . "but Mrs. Eastus, they took my Oreos!!" . . . always smiles . . . "what can I say?" . . . great in poetry class . . .

Ione
Patricia
Lifson

Anthony Roy Lovett

Achievements
Evergreen '75, '76, '77, '78, '79
Cavalcade '75, '79
Backpacking Club '77, '79
National Obnoxious Society '76-'79
MAD Show '77
A. E. B. U. Club '78, '79
Been at Greenhill 11 years

"Humor is an affirmation of dignity, a declaration of man's superiority to all that befalls him."

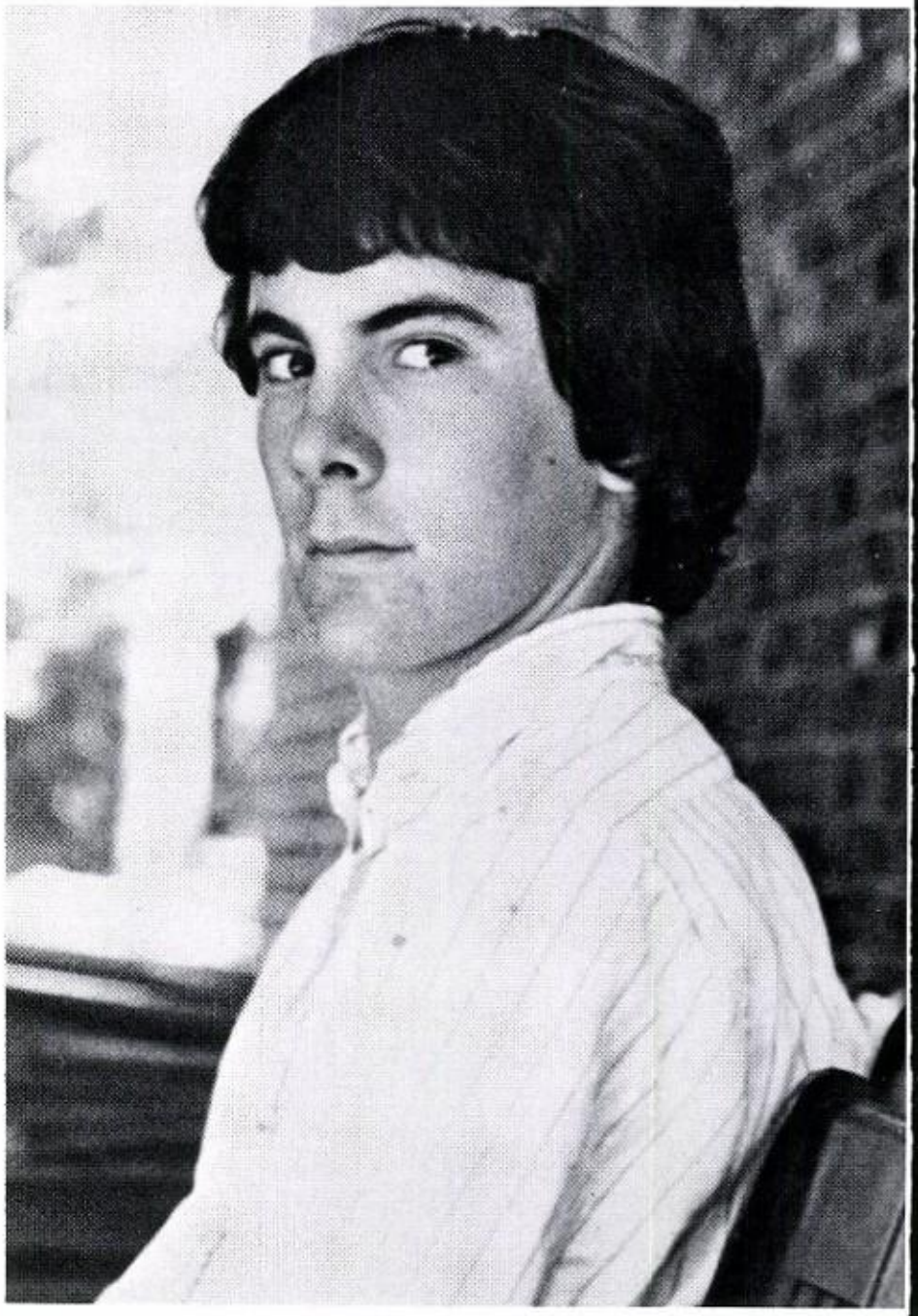
Romain Gary

"Perseverance and Audacity generally win."

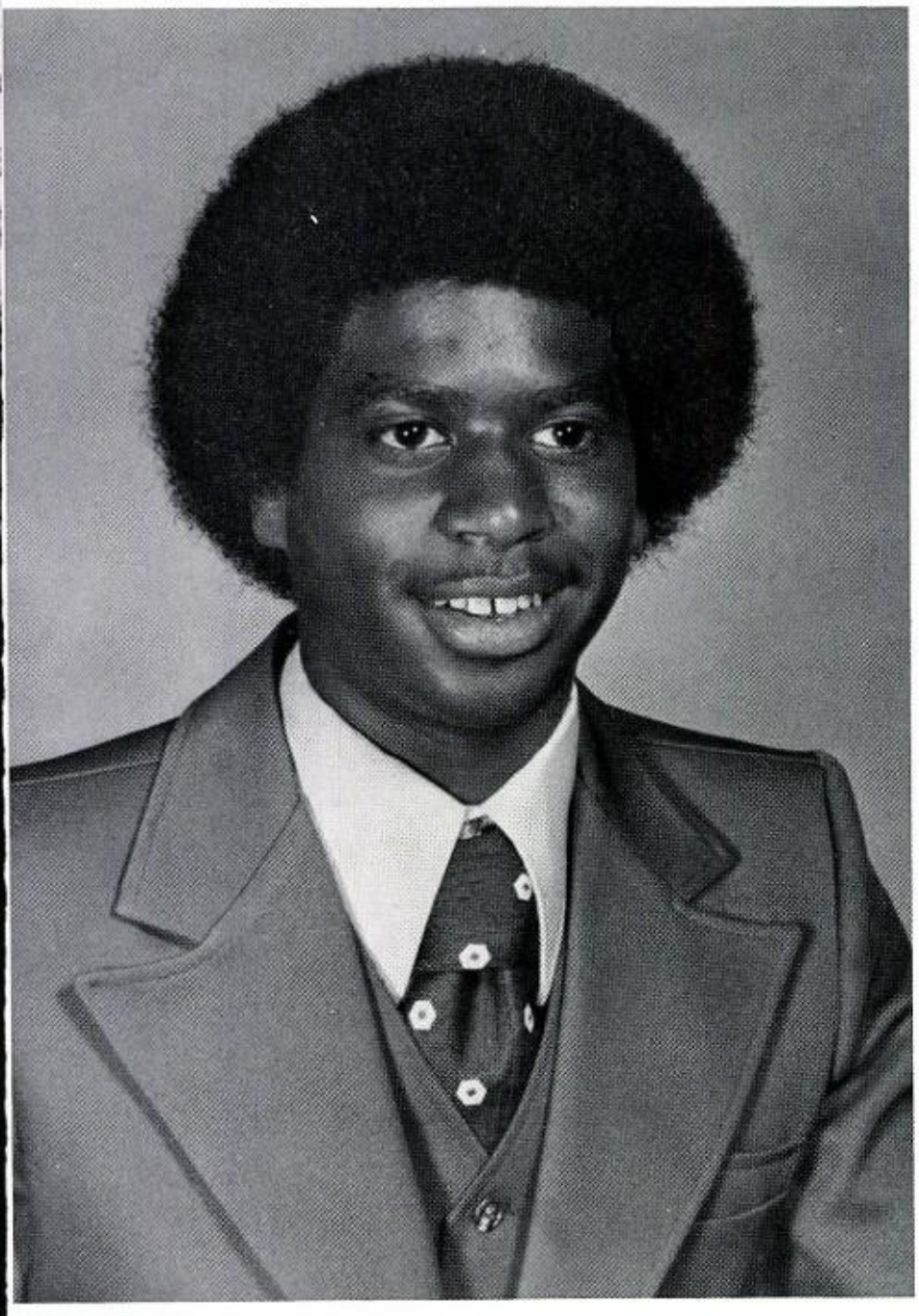
Mad. Deluzy

Toe Toe . . . comedian . . . Judy . . . the cartoon man . . . political advisor . . . Hates cats . . . Makes Sp. VI H a blast . . . Can be insulting in a nice way . . . always with S. S., D. S., and M. M. . . . Judy S. . . . Big Red Hooter . . . preppie . . . always has a comment . . . delightfully obnoxious . . . that's not Tony, that's one of his personalities . . .

I, Anthony R. Lovett, being of unquestionably selfish nature, begrudge the following: To Smith: Nothing. What could I possibly leave you that you don't already have? To Bateman: A nice, cuddly cat, a close encounter of the third kind with you-know-who, and a 44 magnum to get Gonzales with. (Also plenty of smoked almonds, "mentos" and some donuts.) Saaaaaraaah. To Lisa the rabbit: the unedited version of 1900 (yawn), and an inestimable supply of potent peach fuzz, and a rain check to the Valentines dance. To Dana: Our own inimitable relationship (you know), the Biology trip and a chilled bottle of Dom Perignon ('61, of course). To Sloth Beast: your well deserved title, Underwear Man, an open invitation to spend the night anytime and a genuine sloth tree to hang from. To the other Tony: New York (you can keep it pal), the popes infallibility (and mine too), and the fact that L. A. is better than N. Y. Yeah! To "Duff-Puff"; our "new images," ALL of our friends, and naughty photos in the creek. To Jennifer Sandy Taylor: Hey fat guy. I leave the memories of Andover, GREASE, Boston, L. A. Disneyland, the beach and my inestimable friendship. Up with A. E. B. U.! To the Bird: I really don't think that "leave" is the appropriate word. What more could I give you than my love? You have made my years here enjoyable and my life content. What more can I say that hasn't been said before? To Gonzales, I leave my incomparable sense of humor. You need it man. To Mrs. Eastus: I leave "the patience award." Thanks for putting up with me for a whole year. Wasn't it worth it? By the way, just ask Gonzales if you can borrow some of my humor. Finally to my parents, I leave my gratitude and my love. I cannot thank you enough.



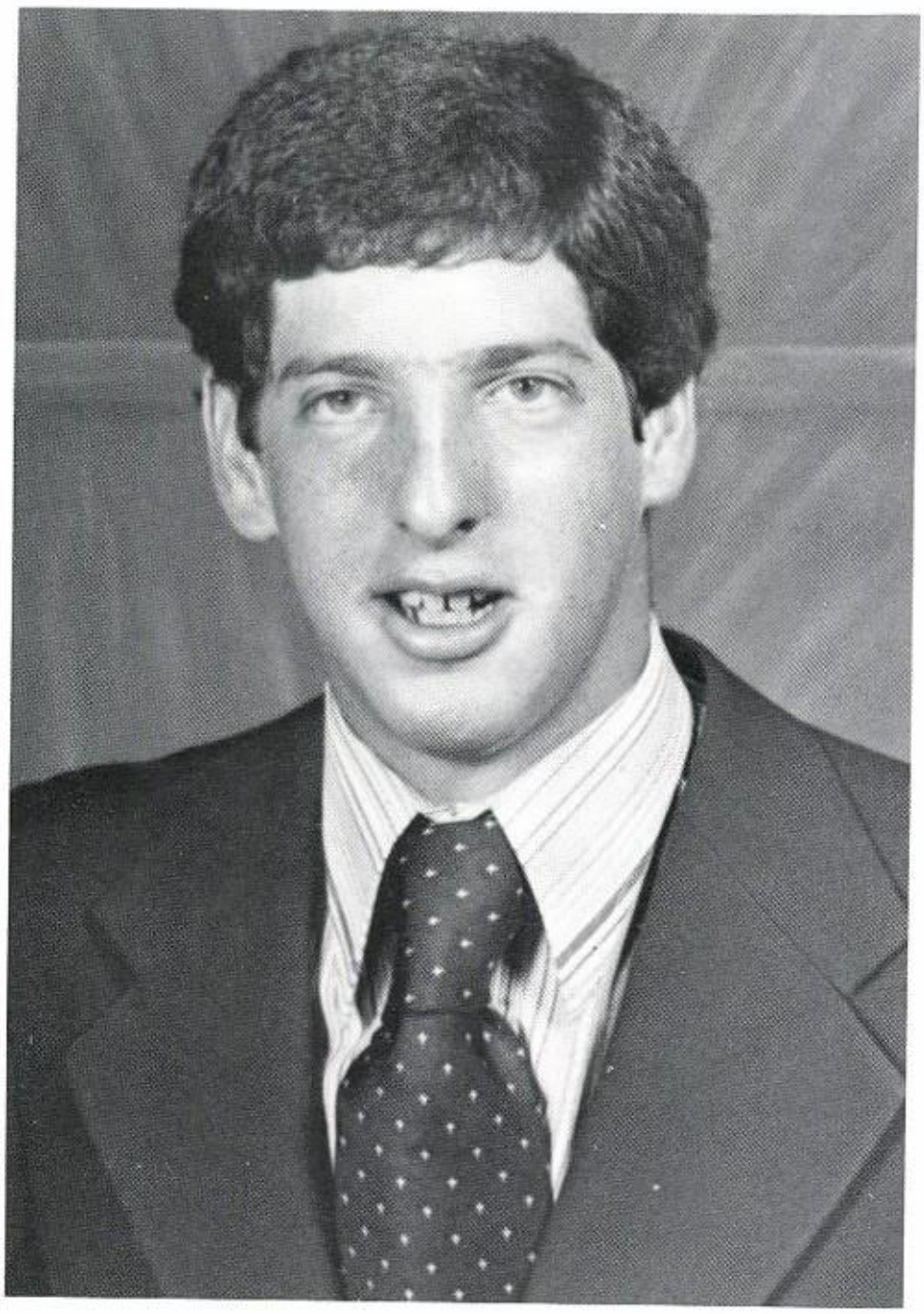
Larry Wayne Lundy

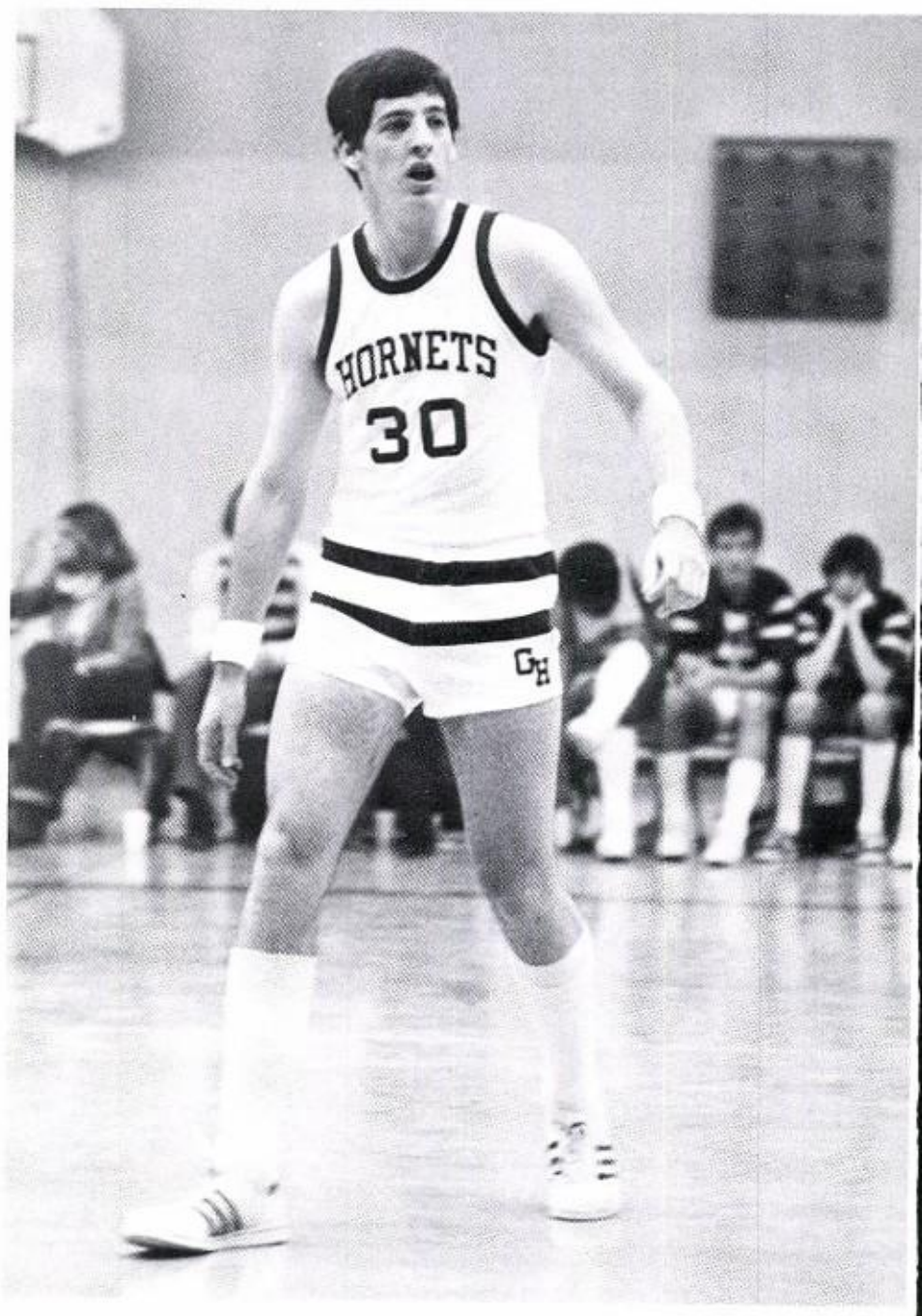


La-Wa-Lu . . . scrambling quarterback . . . Jimminy . . . the man from Hamilton Park . . . great friend . . . announce more games . . . Mr. Athlete . . . always going to a party . . . loves Ohio State . . . friends with everyone . . . nice . . . great basketball . . . "Butch" . . . best buddy . . . Jimminie Jigaboo . . . No. 22 . . . Kathy . . . friend of Real Hollywood and Too Tall . . . luv that caddy . . . Beth C. . . Kim Jones . . . Larry Wayne

I, Larry Lundy, leave the Butches lots of good times, and I hope we can all get together someday—wherever you may be. To Frank D., I leave a double to Homecomings and Proms, and some new jokes. To Nancy P., I leave one more year of fun to come; do your best. To K. B. (and D. B.), I leave a year without you. Wish ya'll were here. To the Bubba's and my other S. R. buddies, (T. B., J. C., F. D., J. K., L L., M. M., S. V., M. Z., S. Z.). I leave the best friendships anyone could ever have. To Tony B., I leave the M. C. and the Playground. To John K., I leave your great father and pizza. Lester, M. S. U. wants you. To Mark M., My B. B., I leave our post Bowie and G. H. days, and future Kangaroo hunts. To Mallori, I leave a fun ride to school, my notebook, and H. P. To Kay, I leave a couple of Peppermint carnations. To Pam B. I leave those talks in the Commons. To Polkey D., I leave a little something, To the rest of my Soph. Buddies (N. A., B. T., A. F., L. L., K. R., C. S., D. T., L. F., I. T., and the L. P.'s). I leave the Commons to socialize in. To Diane M., I leave a little Sis, and to Paige P., a little Bro. To those B. A. Juniors I leave a little luck for a good football season; you might need it. To Winsor. B., I leave the Football Team to manage. To Kelley G. and Liz B., I leave a great friendship. To Nancy J. I leave a new fence, To sweet Lenny I leave anything you wish to get, I hope it's a lot. Mr. Joe Go can you handle it? To Mrs. Kuy I leave my creative writing and a few maps. To my younger buddies, I leave my sincere appreciation, and thanks for your guidance. To my coaches: Clasby, Cunningham, Fiedler, Flanagan, Fuller, Murphy, and Smith, I leave my deepest respect and gratitude. Thanks for everything G. H. I'll see later, MUCH LATER.

Jerome Crossman Marcus





Varsity Volleyball Team
All-S. P. C. First Team
Captain
Varsity Basketball Team
Varsity Tennis Team
Cavalcade
Business Manager
Photographer
Evergreen
Business Manager
Sports Editor
Photographer
National Honor Society
Class Officer
Who's Who

When the legends die
Dreams end.
When the dreams end
There is no more greatness.

Hall Bourland

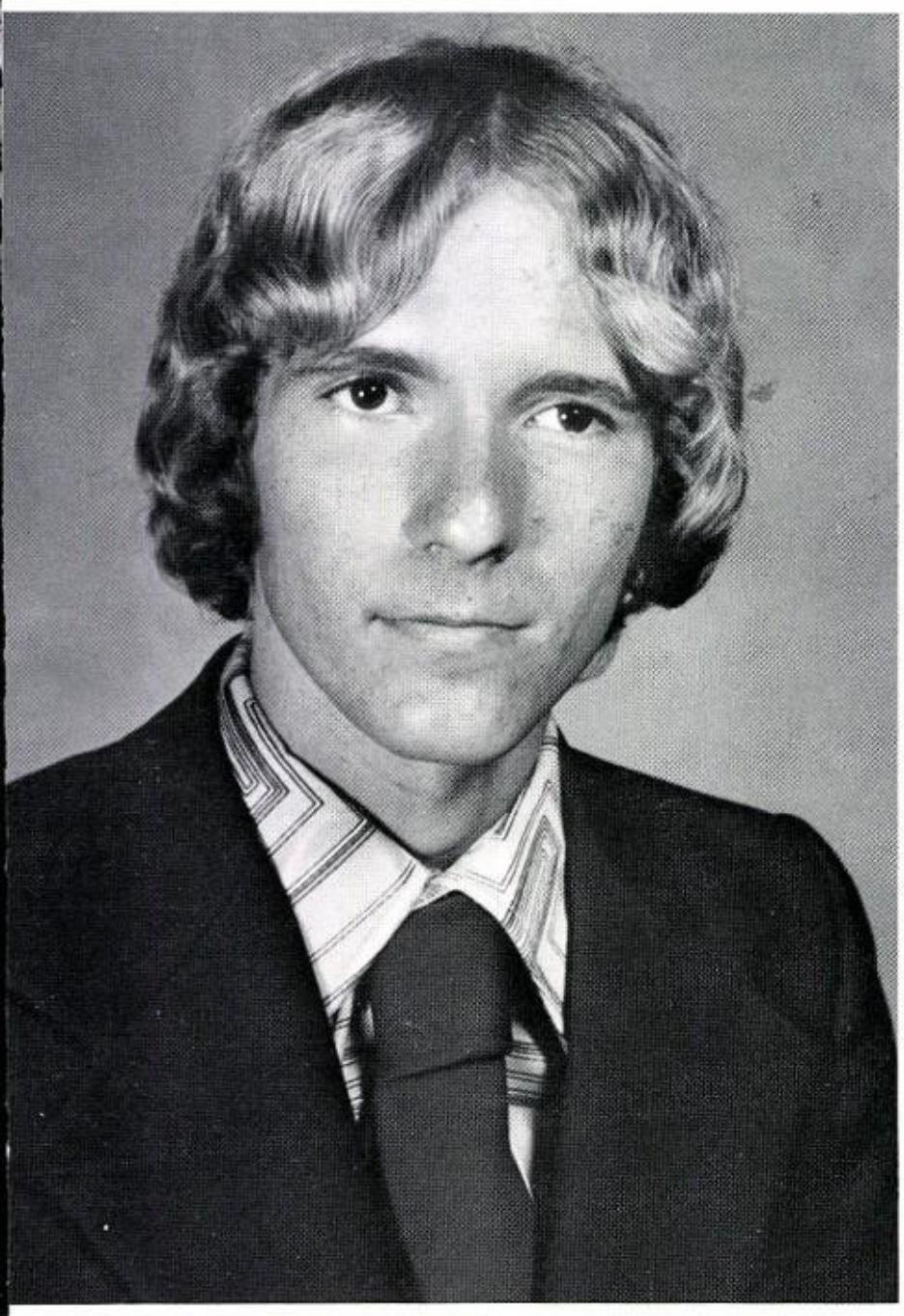
The Money Man . . . Perez . . . tennis anyone? . . . string bean . . . always with Jeff . . . brain . . . Kester . . . mustang . . . 37 . . . Jearbear . . . Jerry's got it in his trunk . . . "TooTall Marcus" . . . money . . . basketball . . . everybody looks up to him . . . always interested in making a quick buck . . .

I, Jerry Marcus, being of capitalistic mind and expanded body, do hereby bequest the following: to David (Magilla), I leave Bo's money; to Scott, I leave Peaches and Pioneer; to Bo, I leave two more years in the penitentiary at 14255 Midway Road and R E A L I T Y. To Eileen, I leave the true understanding and conception of the greatest Eternal Verity: THE Z. F. To Vee, I leave U. T. Accounting and the BIG EIGHT. To Jeff, I leave all the money in the ocean and the ability to be classy without being tacky. To Lester, I leave your ability to "achieve" and many more Raquetball contests. To Macy, I leave three beverages. To Janet, I leave the loss of my cheerful self. To Hershey, Beast, Rusty, Toni, Tim and Perez, I leave many great memories and the hope for many more. To Perez exclusively, I leave more deep intellectual conferences on the triviality of life at Keller's, my ability to dominate in tennis, raquetball, and ping-pong, and the question: "When will I return to S. M. U.?" To Dr. Mooney, I leave a Herrera's franchise and a continued friendship. To Mrs. Eastus, Mr. Kilmer, Mrs. Kuykendall, and Dr. Buchanan, I leave my thanks, my gratitude, and my philosophical comments. And to the world, I leave me: Love me or leave me alone.

Jerry C Marcus

This page sponsored by
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Marcus

Mark Pittman Marshall



Cross Country '74, '75, '76, '77, '78
Track '74, '75, '76, '77, '78, '79
"After McGritte" '78
Greenhill Pin '75, '76, '77, '78
Latin Award '76 (second year), '77
Ancient History Award '76
National Merit Semi-Finalist '78
National Honor Society '77-'79
Vice President '78-'79
Mu Alpha Theta '77-'79
Who's Who '78
Chess Club '75-'78
Evergreen '78-'79

Genius . . . Mercury . . . thinnest legs in Upper School . . . breaks records . . . Don't you ever get tired? . . . roadrunner . . . study . . . run . . . hard-working . . . Cross country . . . smartest jock . . . the Pope's Pope . . . opinionated . . .

. . . let us run with endurance the race that is set before us . . .

Hebrews 12:1

I, Mark Marshall, being slow, do hereby bequeath the following:

To the Cross Country team: 1) at least 3000 miles a year, 2) a tradition to uphold, 3) wine, women and junk food in moderation AFTER the race. To Mr. Blanchard: MOOOORE! To "I'll catch you!" Moore: your untapped talent and our runs. To Mike: water polo, tennis, and those older women. To Beck: the Sanger Harris look. To Dan, Don, Jeff: your inherent craziness. To Tellis: your grin and honorary freshman status. To Colin: your CB and running talent (he needed both!). To Cindy: your bravery.

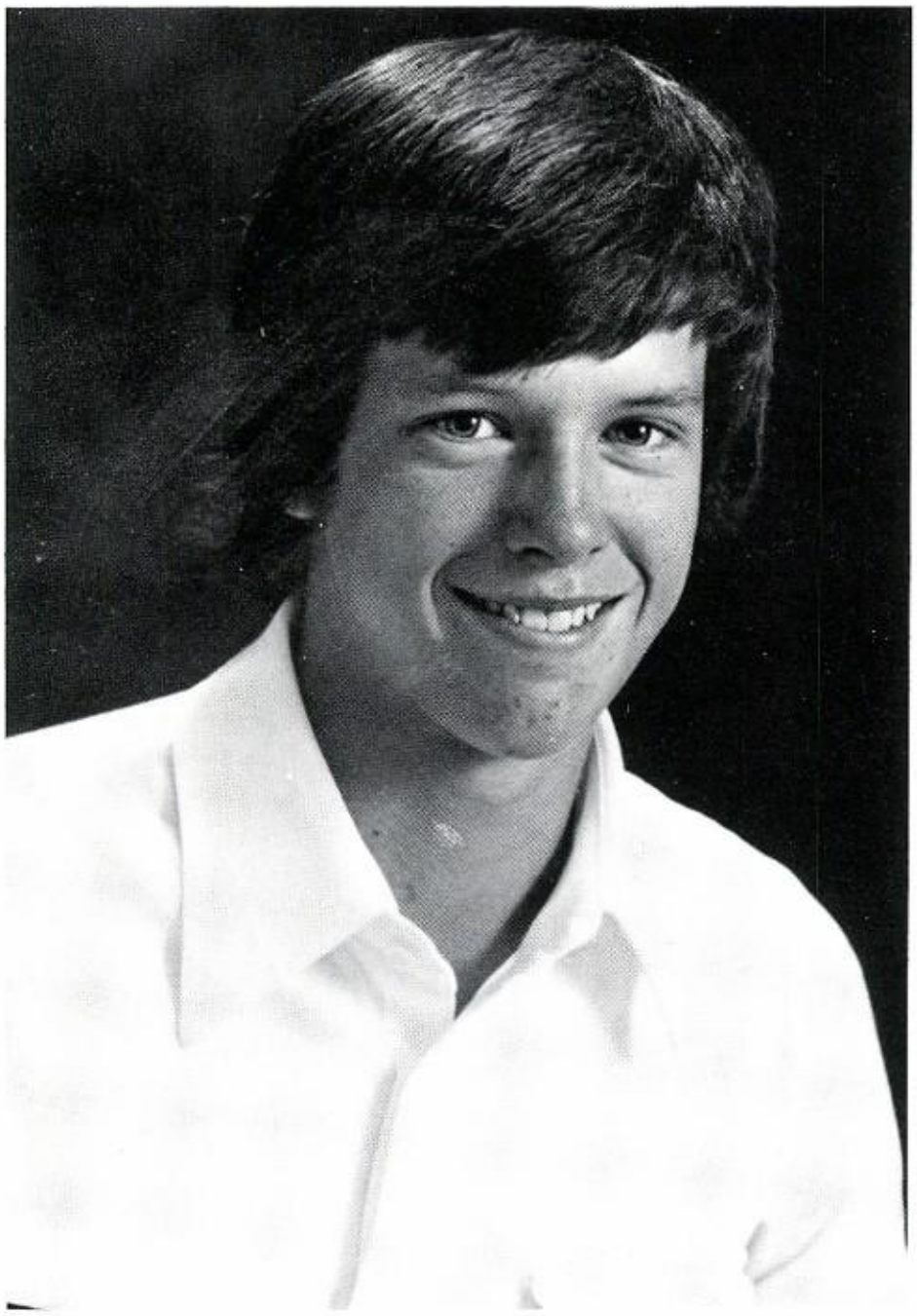
To the librarians: Thanks for all the help and camaraderie you've given me. To Sister Sue: your many fun classes and my blessings. To Mr. Williams: our many engrossing conversations. To Coach Hall: my abortive soccer career, cold hands, and my deepest respect. To Ms. Auverman, Ms. Ferrell, and Mr. K.: my algebra skills (if you can find them!). To Ms. Seldin: your SPLENDID slide shows, dinners and encouragement. To those other faculty members who have enriched my years at Greenhill: Thanks! To those few who have messed me around: (CEN-SORED)!

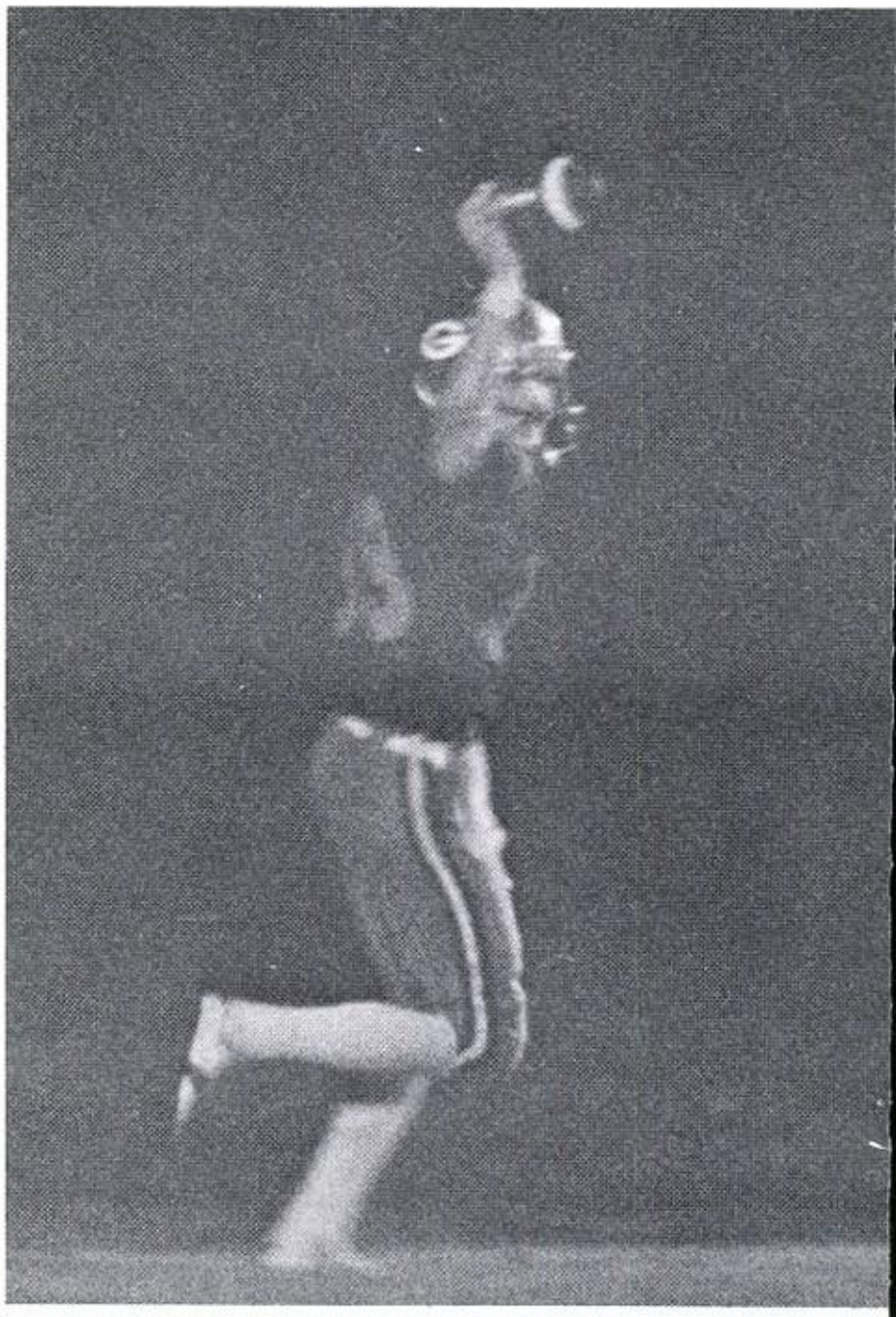
To my friends below the Upper School (A. S., S. W., S. K.): I hope that even as you continue to mature, you will retain your refreshing simplicity.

To all of Greenhill: my regrets that, even though I have a great composer and teacher, I have been a poor pianist.

Mark Marshall

James Mark McCullough





Crazy . . . really a super guy . . . great at football . . . handsome . . . loves to joke around . . . very sensitive . . . foosball . . . great photographer . . . a flirt . . . soccer . . . wants to play doctor, only for real . . . Bubba bird . . .

I, Mark McCullough, leave to Greenhill all the memories, good and bad, during my six years on the Hill. To Larry Lundy, I leave you Bowie days and the best friendship I've ever had. To Zime I leave our summer days, road trips, and Mexico '78. To T. B. and J. C., I leave our secret of Brickhouse No. ? and a cabana hunt. To Mark Z., I leave you the trenches and our bench sitting days. To Tony L. I leave movies and education. To S. V., we've been buddies a long time, it's been great, pawn shop and all. To F. D. I leave us one more foreign soccer tour and a lot of luck in the future. To Lauren L., I leave you the best of luck in finding the right Henry Monsky Jew Boy. To L. L., C. S., and V. D. (hope not) all the groovy cliche disco you can handle. To L. P. and L. P. I leave you maturity and Colorado. To E. F. and K. G. I leave you three more years at Greenhill. To Mr. Foote and Mrs. Seldin

I leave you my deepest respect in helping me make i To Coach Cunningham, Hall, Clasby, and Smith thanks for the confidence when you thought nothin was there. To Senora Steele, I leave a lot of respect an what I wished for (you'll never guess). Last but no least I leave my sister five more long years at Greenhil Finally, I leave!

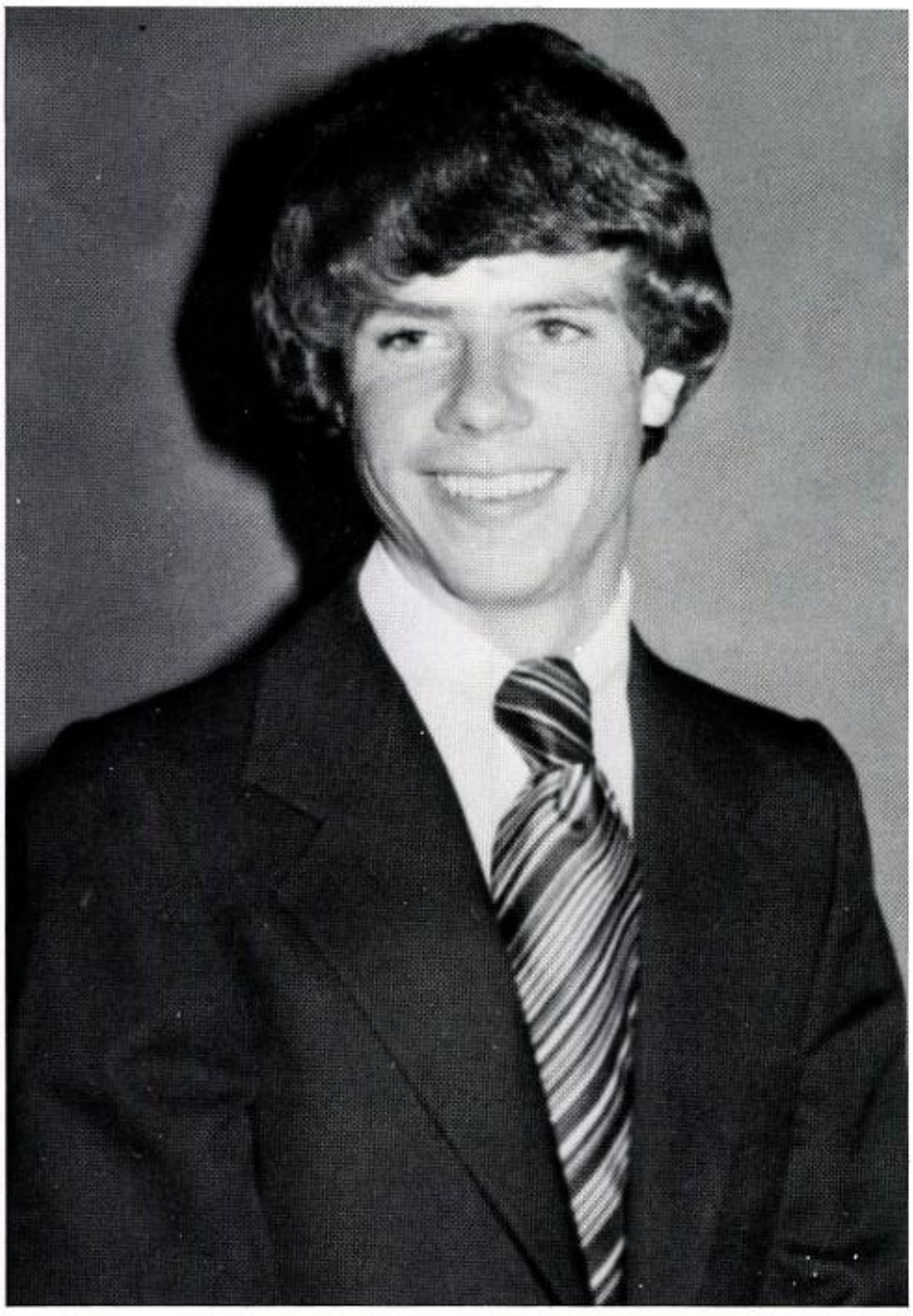
Mark McCullough

 This page sponsored by Dr. and Mrs. James McCullough

Marc Allen Meadows

Football '79
Soccer "A" '78, '79
"B" '76, '77
Baseball '77, '78, '79
MVP '78
Latin Club '76, '77, '78
Chess Club '76

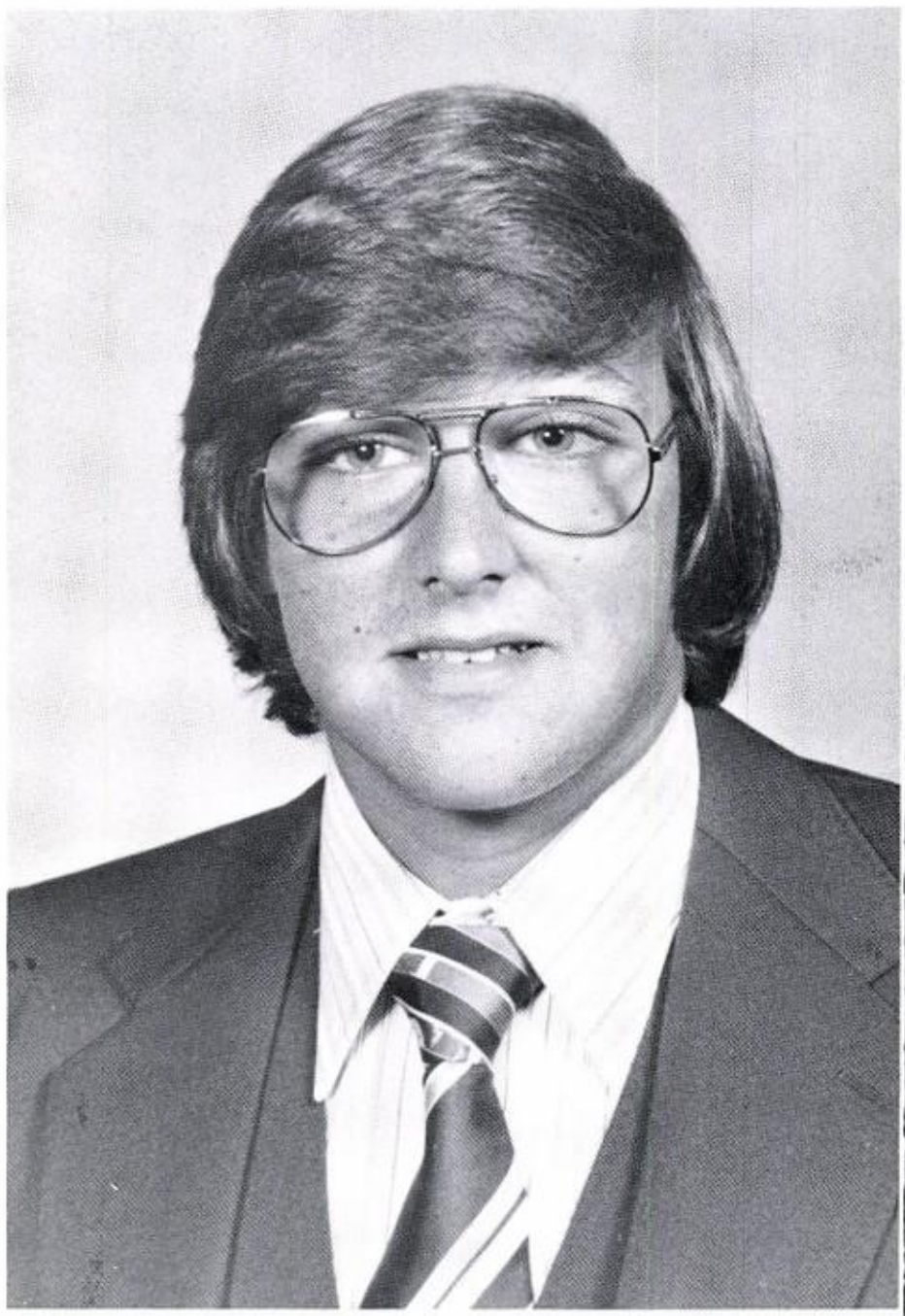
good looking . . . great blue eyes . . . fantastic ping pong player . . . how come he's always so red? soccer . . . Camaro . . . wanna see my new tires? . . . Six Flags . . . Northhaven . . . cowboy . . . cars . . . "well uh, uh" . . . Porter . . . skiing . . . let's hang out . . . Mr. Straight . . . party, party . . . smart . . . MVP in baseball—probably knew it . . . has no temper . . . tries very hard to be funny . . . Pizza Inn . . . thank God he's a country boy . . . landcruiser . . . vulture . . . weekend softball . . . Connelly . . . looks like Joe Camp . . . the better half of Gary . . . look at that profile . . . always has a kind word to say . . . kicker . . . pick up the pieces . . . friends with Beck . . . meadowlark . . . nice . . . funny . . . swooper . . .



I, Marc Meadows, leave to G. B. more tassles, Southern Comfort, G. T. and an honorary pair of spurs from the Rexall Rangers. To Duff: "bif" and horiz. stripes. To S. S. I leave Sat. nite soccer, softball, and Mr. K's class. To Dan: Bee Bop, Roxy, and a larger shirt. To J. "Ambergetti" C. I leave touchup paint that matches, our Newk shirt, Monty Python, and "C'mon now, I mean it." To P. S. I leave memories of the fair and my friendship. To L. B. close calls on Welch, skipping class, and j. i. To Carolyn: Sgt. Pepper, Chili's, homecoming, and my love. To ZIM I leave Tom Collins at THE BAR. To F. D. Zona Rosa and CDOM. To S. D. I leave more models, KISS, and Pre-Cal homework. To A. B. "good job as Latin club consul." To Coach Clasby I leave Greenhill baseball. To Coach Hall I leave my respect and gratitude and also Jesuit to beat again and again and again even. To Coach Cunningham, I leave a kicker, hopefully a Texan, and thanks for asking. Thanks to Dr. B. for advising me and putting up with me for three years. To Jay I leave a par, a PING bag, and your own disco. To Jon I leave another Charlie's Angels poster and some lbs. And finally after four years I leave the Hill.

Marc Meadows

Guillermo Montero

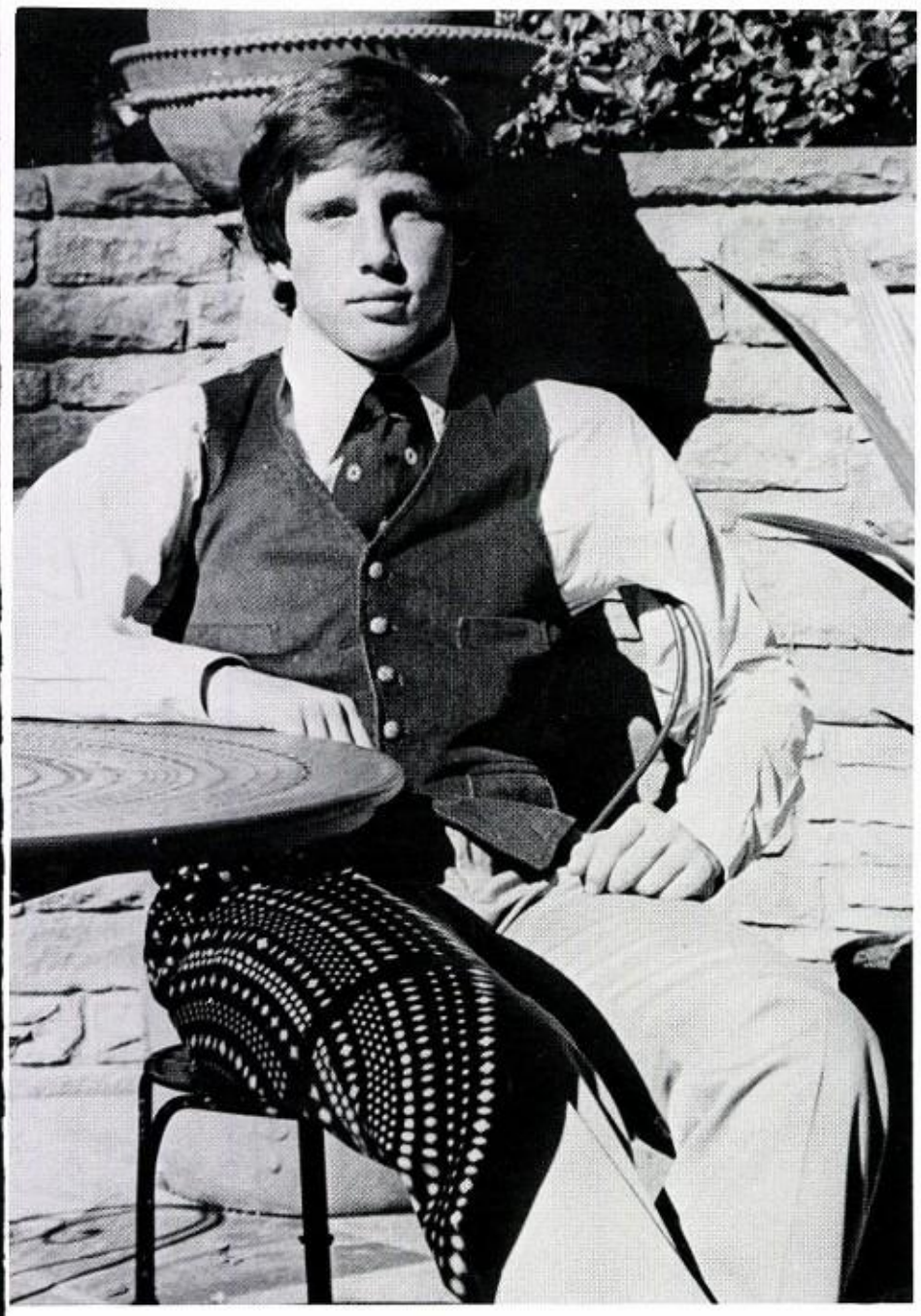


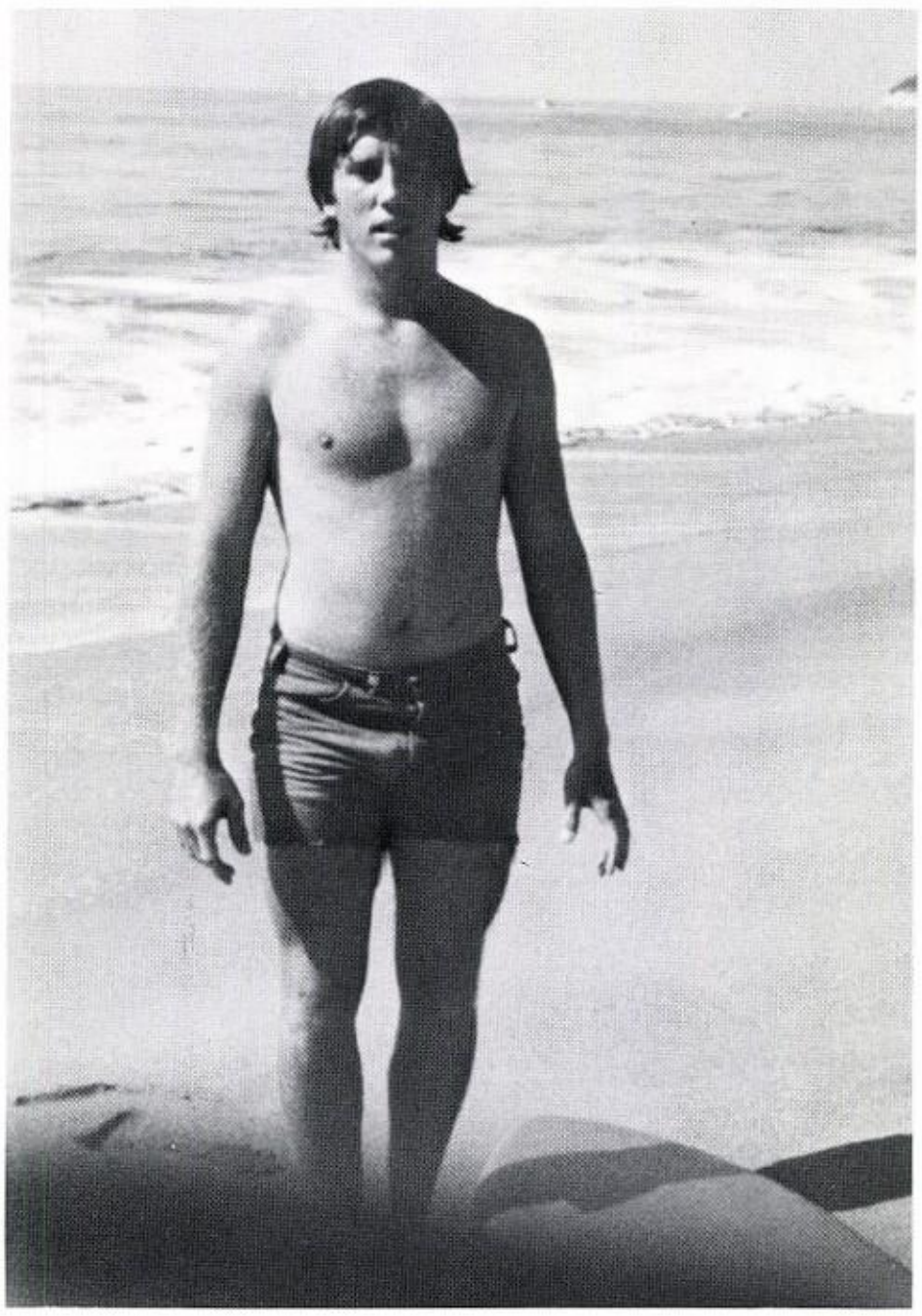
I'll sit by you, will you help me? . . . you're playing football? . . . Great Guillermo . . . horses . . . could you repeat that one more time? . . . Illegal alien . . . Canada boy . . . Bill . . . Fuball . . . Cutlass Supreme . . . take the cows to the barn . . . a nice guy . . . Lloyd . . . "I would never cheat!" . . . skipping Canadian draft . . . beautiful big eyes . . . when he can't think of anything to say . . . biggest football player . . . do it Bill . . . wanna fight . . . where are my comic books? . . . where's David . . . likes K104 . . . silver and maroon cut . . .

I, Guillermo Montero, being of almost sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: Mark Z. a friendship and thanks for all the help and encouragement. We made it through Greenhill; we will make it through college. Lester L. a farm you keep talking about, and thanks for your help my two years here. Scott D. your toy VW, your real VW that will last longer than we do, and a friendship that will last as long as your VW. Lloyd C. just remember your Jeep trails and beer, and you will remember our friendship. Tony B. "player of the team" award, it was hard but we made it through French. Thanks a lot. Karl B. the "Guide to Proper Spoken Canadian." This will help you with your A's. Steve L. all the homework I gave you. Frank D. all my comics plus a chance to press 255 pounds. Most of the time you are best (not all the time). Barbi G. the cure to some strange disease and free typing lessons. It was nice knowing you, good luck in GH. Leland a starting position on the football team and a 17 wpm average in typing. Gary B. one mattress for your pick up truck and a 6-pack of beer. Jeff M. you still mix the best drinks; they go great with ice cream. Mark M. my sandles and the cow to take care of. The Football Team—Jeff as Mgr. Silvana 1 more year at GH and my ear. Veronica 6 more years at Greenhill—the privilege of knowing me. My parents—many thanks for making me go through school to be better in life.

Guillermo Montero

Jeffrey Alan Muss





Wanna be an angel, you wanna be a star,
You wanna play some magic on my Guitar,
You wanna be a poet, you wanna be my string,
you can be anything—You can be the lover of another,
Undercover you could even be the man on the moon.
Wanna be the player, do you wanna be the string,
Let me tell you something, It just don't mean a thing,
You see it really doesn't matter when you're paid in Disguise,
By the dark glass on you eyes,
And your precious groups of lies,
Still you turn me on . . . . .

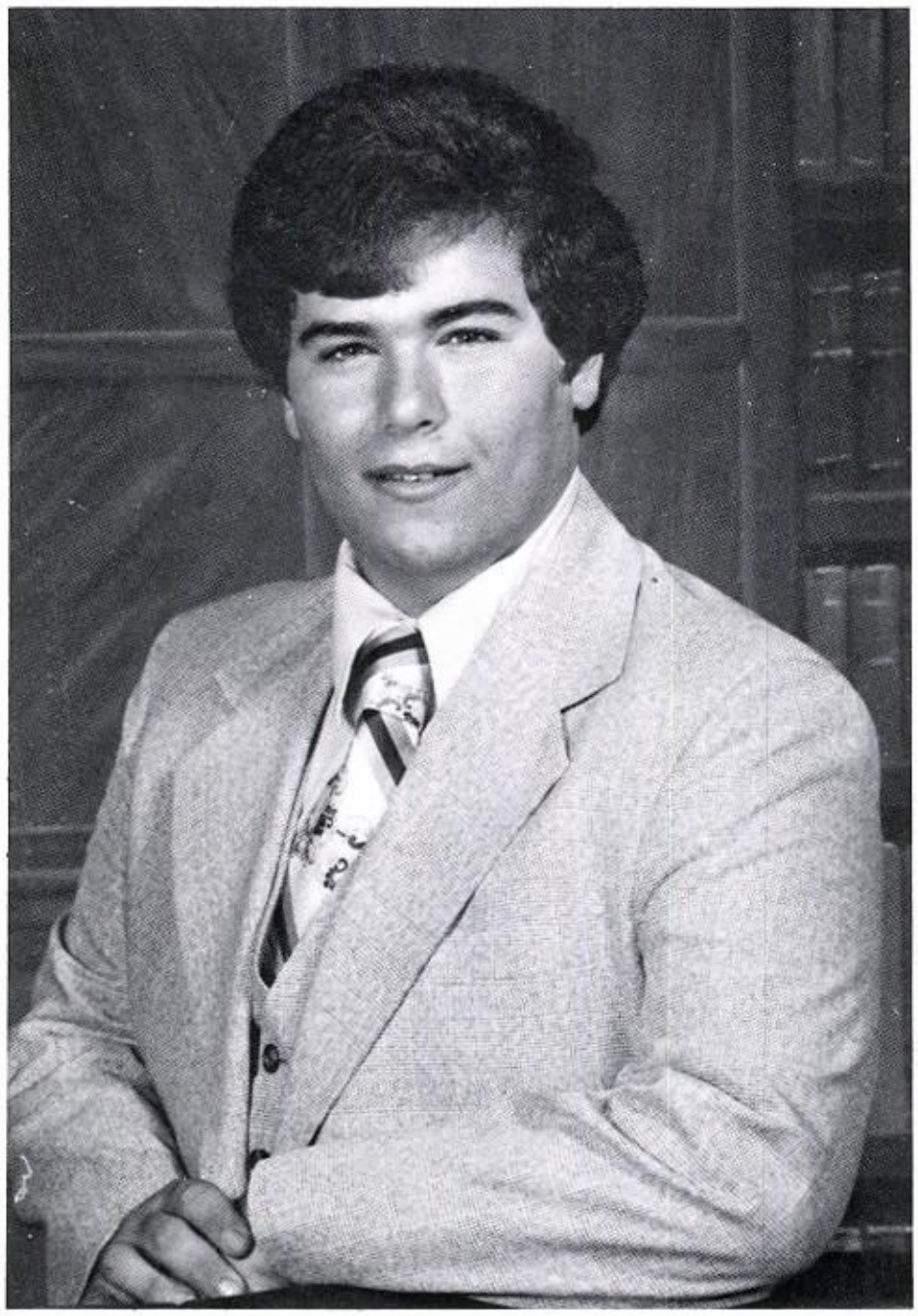
ELP

Football '77, '78, '79
Soccer '76, '77, '78, '79
Track '76, '77, '78, '79
Mu Alpha Theta
National Honor Society
Evergreen '78, '79

great football player . . . gets what he wants . . . "kill" . . . cocky . . . red hair and freckles . . . let's have the party at Jeff's house . . . crazy man . . . science expert . . . now he drops his books on the way to school . . . loves to sit on people . . . enjoys pain . . . the jr. executive . . . I just guessed . . .

I, Jeffrey Muss, being in a constant state of unstable mind, leave the following: to Steve, 10 gallons of Dr. Pepper, the pinball machine, and late night rat racing; to Lester, the greatest party throwing ability since Kelton; to Eileen, my love and many good times; to the Bear, many semi-private showings at the Eastgate and a late night dinner at the Hyatt; to Mark and Joe, several dozen eggs; to Lawa Lu, a trip to Hamilton Park; to Tony, a weekend in New York and pre-track meet parties; to Tom and Robert, a year's supply of Rocky Horror; to Casey, a spare tire for between meal snacks; to coaches Cunningham, Smith, and Murphy, my coaching ability, deepest admiration, and hopes for many more successful seasons; to Coach Clasby, a case of cold spray; to Coach Hall, my thanks for everything, lots of trouble, and a pair of Cowboy tickets; to Mr. Foote the talent to win any argument and thanks for getting me out of many jams; to Mr. Kilmer, a complete Achme Physics catalog; and to Greenhill, I leave the biology trip, to keep and remember for posterity.

Randall Morris Pearlman



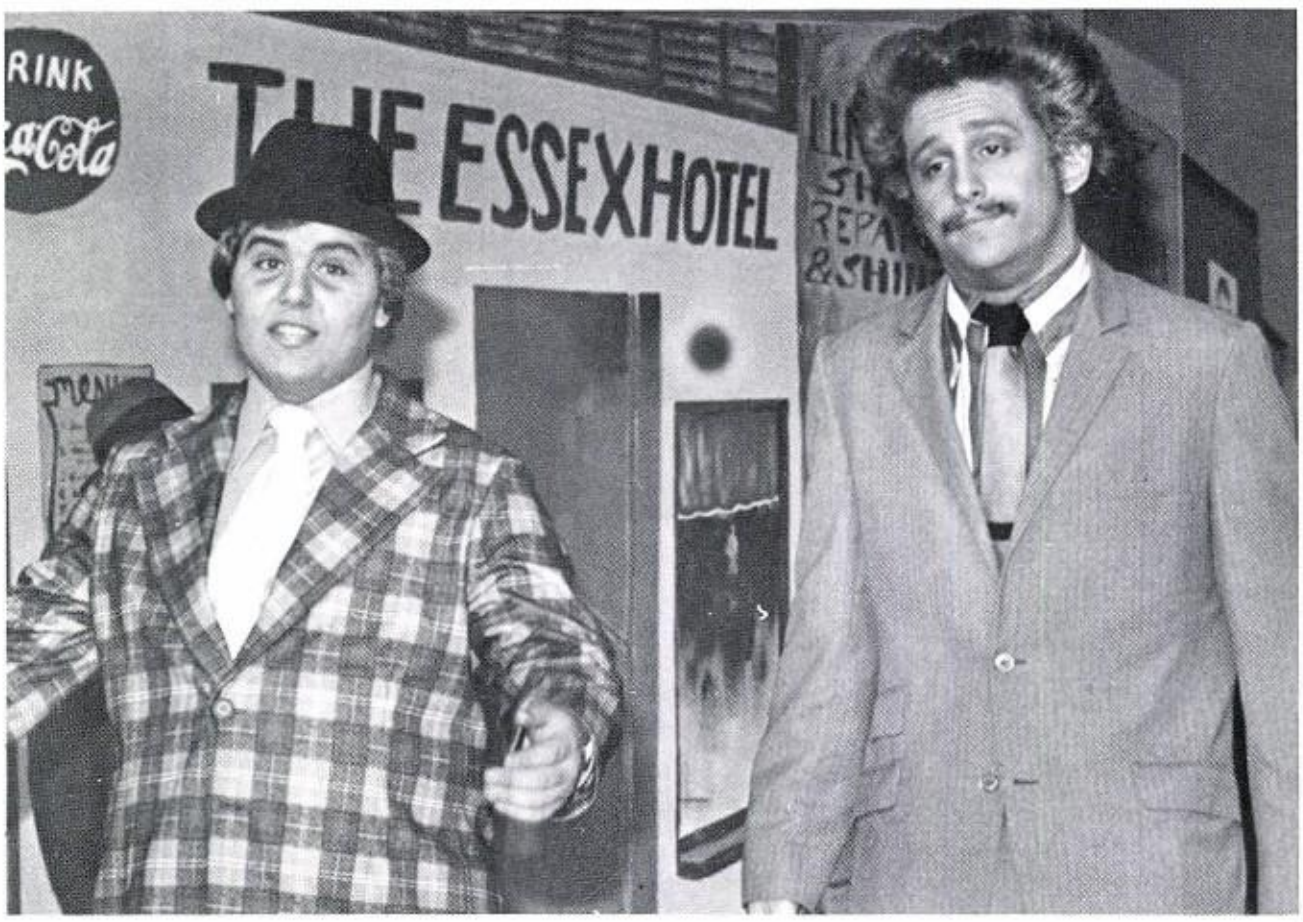
Latin Club: '75, '76, '77; International Thespian Society: '76, Treasurer—'77, President—'78,'79; "Oliver," "Finian's Rainbow," "South Pacific," "Agmemnon," "Oklahoma," "The Odd Couple," "The Mad Show," "Guys and Dolls," "Dracula," "The Stingiest Man in Town," "The Apple Tree," "Our Town," "The Music Man"; The acting award —'76; The best performance award—'77; the outstanding thespian award—'78; The Greenhill Singers—'77, '78; the student council—'79; Who's Who Among American High School Students—'78.

PRLMN . . . considerate . . . he's got more talent in his little finger . . . Theatre . . . Adam & Eve . . . Our Town . . . always on the phone with B. H., E. G., V. E., . . . actor . . . Broadway, Randall, I get a front row seat . . . fantastic voice . . . last of the Pearlman clan . . . always in a good mood . . . good friend . . . Latin . . . Bosley . . . talented . . .

I, Randy Pearlman, will to the following: My Angels: A special instruction sheet for a "secret mission" at the Millinery shop; Beth: A Mickey Mouse Club hat, and a room filled with scripts, containing parts for little innocent girls who die in the end; Eileen: A folder full of music for singers, including an imaginary copy of "Rainbow In Your Eyes," two tickets for R. H. P. S., and a Mother's Day card; Vicki: A gift certificate for ten midnight talks, lasting no longer than two hours, and a can of Squirms; Wendy: A trip to Lion Country Safari, Six Flags, and the Motion Picture Industry. Also, I leave a lot of good memories; Kay: Free Latin lessons taught by someone at an old folk's home, and a room filled with eyes, so you will know that someone is always watching you; Judy: Two tickets to Rome, Paris, and the Riviera. Don't worry, our parents will make all the arrangements; Mike: A new coffee cup, and future years of singers without the "Fantastic Four"; Barry: Two tears of experience that I will never forget; Schnookums: A map of the west, and another vast frontier to explore when I'm gone; Sheryl: A big "Thank You" for the opportunity you gave me throughout seven years to grow as an actor and a person; Mrs. Eastus: My love and respect for getting me through this important stage in my life. My parents: A thank you for listening, understanding, and backing me in everything I've done; and lastly, Greenhill: Twelve fantastic memories, and NO MORE PEARLMANS! (Take it as you like) SO LONG GREEN-HILL.

Randall M.

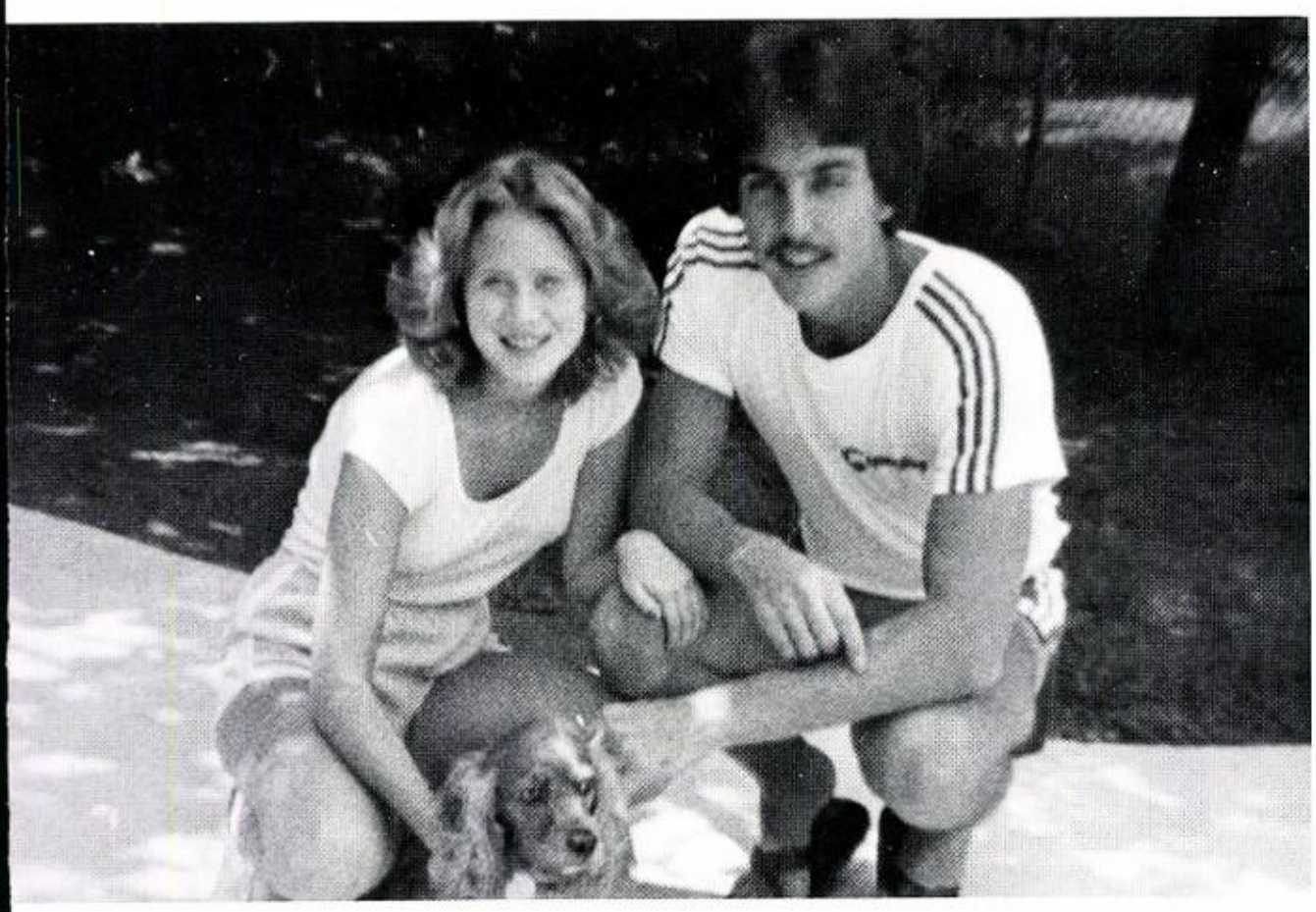
Pearlman



This page sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Pearlman

Mary Ann Peppard

Has been on Senior privileges since she was a freshman . . . Bob,Bob,Bob . . . will be a doctor's wife . . . been at Greenhill forever . . . Loves Long John Silver clams . . . 100,000 miles in one month—poor car . . . you're too short . . . loves older guys . . . soft spoken . . . always leaving campus early . . . nice . . . pretty . . . gorgeous hair . . . Alan's sister . . . made every day the first week of school . . . MAP . . . behind the wall of sleep . . . Cutlass . . . built . . . love her car . . . always wet . . . her brother's the one with the Vet . . . math whiz . . . has boyfriends from other schools . . . never at school—if she can help it . . . quiet . . . works hard in school . . . are you cold . . .



Well, after 14 years, this place feels like home. To Kacy—I leave memories of the sprucewood mansion, evenings with Loggins and Messina, and an adopted mom. I love ya, Kace; thanks for growing with me. To Tony B., I leave Kacy to watch over, take care of her. To Beth—a lasting supply of oatmeal cakes, memories of second period, and a great friendship to last always. To Kris E.—I leave hopes of a super senior year on the Hill and many thanks. Without you Kris, I would have never made it through first period Chem. To Kay—a pair of stilts. To Wendy P.—Best Wishes and many years of memories. To Mrs. Bridges—a big "Thank you" for all of your help. To Wendy D.—a Porsche, a truck, and lots of good times. To Lester—a permanent 6 AM wake-up call. Take care, Lester; I'll miss you. To Doug—a car of his own and memories of a great friendship. To Scott—thanks for being a friend, lots of love. To Judy—memories of pre-cal and Kathy Joan, love your favorite gentile.

To future Russian students, memories of Mrs. J. and hopes for a Russian club rebirth. To Dr. B.—all my love and respect, thanks for being there. To Mr. Tunnell—I leave the Greenhill Upper School and hopes that he will never leave it.

To my brother Alan—"I promised you that I wouldn't leave you a corny 2 more years on the Hill. "I do leave you a victorious P-tennis match against M. Z., a 450 SL of your choice, a lady deserving of you, 3000 more afternoons at Goff's, many more evenings of lemon throwing at Celebration with Boz, and lastly, all my love and hopes that we will always retain our closeness.

PS—Mom and Dad, I love you both very much. Thank you for loving and supporting me.

Mallori Lavonne Polk

N. J. H. S. '76
Volleyball '76, '77, '78, '79
Basketball '76, '77, '78, '79
Mortarboard '78
Latin Club '78

Math wiz . . . Mollori . . . good athlete . . . nice . . . Piel's English class . . . Polky . . . last of the Polk sisters . . . did you do the homework? . . . Hamilton park . . . new glasses . . . the tribe . . . volleyball . . . Larry . . . I'm so confused . . . beautiful sets . . . loves instant algebra . . . crazy . . . cute . . . interesting cars . . . where's your school spirit? . . .

I, Mallori Lavonne Polk, hereby bequeath the following: to Winsor, I leave two more years of Greenhill and another senior to fall in love with along with all the others, P. B., T. B, F. D., B. D.; to Mary, two more years of volleyball, a fun time in Oklahoma City, and good luck with you know who; to Chell, good luck with your goals; to Graylynn, I leave my blue knee pads and a fantastic senior year; to Linda, a lot of fun times, missed toll booths and a parking ticket; to Lisa, Hollye, and Staci, I leave a fun senior year and also great spikes; to Debbie, I leave my great, perfect, and beautiful sets; to the 1979-80 volleyball team I leave another 880 to run and a successful season; to Mr. Vellios, I leave you two more years with Doug, Lisa, and Ellis, lots of great times and good jokes; to Larry, thanks for all the rides to school and the frightening remembrance of the ten times my life flashed before my eyes; to Frank, all the good laughs and a great party; to my Mother and Father, lots of love and kisses, and a lonely year at home without me.

Mallori Lavonne Polk

Marcie Ann Pollman

You and me against the world, sometimes it feels like you and me against the world. When all the others turn their backs and walk away, You can count on me to stay. And for all the times we've cried, I always felt that God was on our side. And when both of us are gone, and both of us have left to carry on, then remembering will have to do. Our memories alone will have to get us through. You and me against the world.

Helen Reddy

Columbian Club . . . Acapulco . . . Stuart . . . good tan . . . blonde hair . . . Kim . . . Leslie . . . Always dieting . . . Lester . . . mace . . .

I, Marcie Pollman, leave the following: Leslie—one-way ticket to Acapulco, as many guys you can handle, Chili's, C&C's, Baby O's, "I'm sorry" about UBO's, Oct. 27, Spanish hustle, ice water, please, kiss M. Z. supposedly never got, date with J. W., Our reputation, 8 years friendship, Europe '82 and gratitude for being my best friend and assurance that'll always be true, Les, all the luck to you. Lester—date to Lone Star, trips to Fairmont, kiss on lamppost, Sangria bottle (Valentine's '77) thanks for: fix-up, late talks, gossip, advice, non-existent fights "the loan," open mindedness, attention (protection). I leave our "unique" friendship that'll last forever (phone bill for proof), special thank you for being you, my respect for that always All my love. Lauran—bottle Drano for your kitchen sink, misplaced elbow, taco, ladder, date with G. B., love life with Robert, ya'lls fights, long distance "pranks," life membership to S. G. I., our "unintentional" misunderstandings. Thanks for listening, for laughter, for tears we shared. Splewy—I leave your open mouth, I mean open mind (fluctuates daily), and good cut session. You really made it exciting, even with our ups and downs, One last Veeeeeeeeeeee! David—What daya want me to say? Good luck! Thanks for understanding me. I love you. Mark—March 4, little box that'll always be mine. Kim—go for it! (flagpole) I leave you Sherri, don't go away mad. Joe—I leave a fish (assumption they're Japanese), follower's award; congratulations—Good "GAME." J. W. —water (thirst quencher), April 16, one last I. L. Y. Jack —lack of S. P.; I leave my parade. Brenda—date with M. Z. you've always wanted. Peggy—3 more years suffering as I did. M. B., B. S., M. S., V. G., R. Q., J. D.— Thank ya'll for putting up with me. Cheryl—I leave my DaVinci's card, all my thanks for everything you did for me this year, come visit me. Jane & Ted—You're being married soon, good luck, love you both. Mom & Dad— It's finally over, thanks for putting me through it and understanding. Gonzales—more years at "Orbajosa" School, my greatest appreciation and respect as my teacher and friend. To GREENHILL—I Just Leave . . .

Marcie Pollman

Wendy Pollock

When you're down and troubled
and you need some loving care,
and nothing, nothing is going right.
Close your eyes and think of me
and soon I will be there to
brighten up even your darkest night.

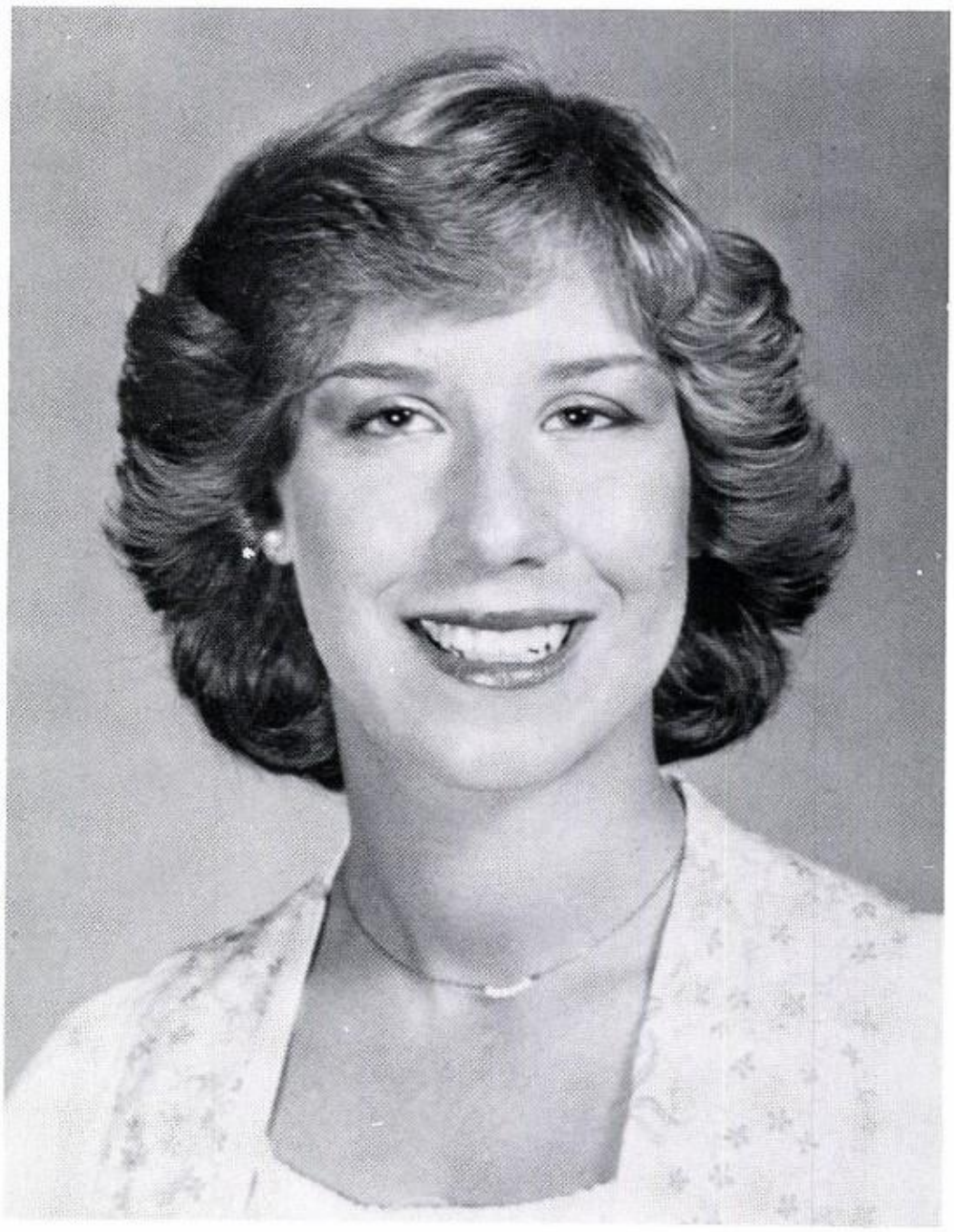
You just call out my name
and you know wherever I am
I'll come running to see you
again. Winter, Spring, Summer
or Fall, all you have to do
is call and I'll be there.
You've got a friend.

If the sky above you should
turn dark and full of clouds,
and that cold north wind should
begin to blow, keep your head
together and call my name out
loud. Soon you'll hear me knocking
at your door.

All you have to do
is call out my name and I'll be
there. Ain't it good to know
that you've got a friend.
When people can be so sold.
They'll hurt you and they'll desert
you, take your soul if you let them.
Oh, but don't you let them.

King

Ralf . . . Andover . . . great friend . . . smart . . . help . . . beautiful smile . . . Big Buh . . . makes you feel worthwhile . . . Wendall . . . strawberry tacos . . . always willing to help . . . loves watermelons . . . theatre . . . Did you get any mail today . . . down to earth . . . lovable . . . Polish . . . friendly . . . seen with Randy . . . are you kidding . . .



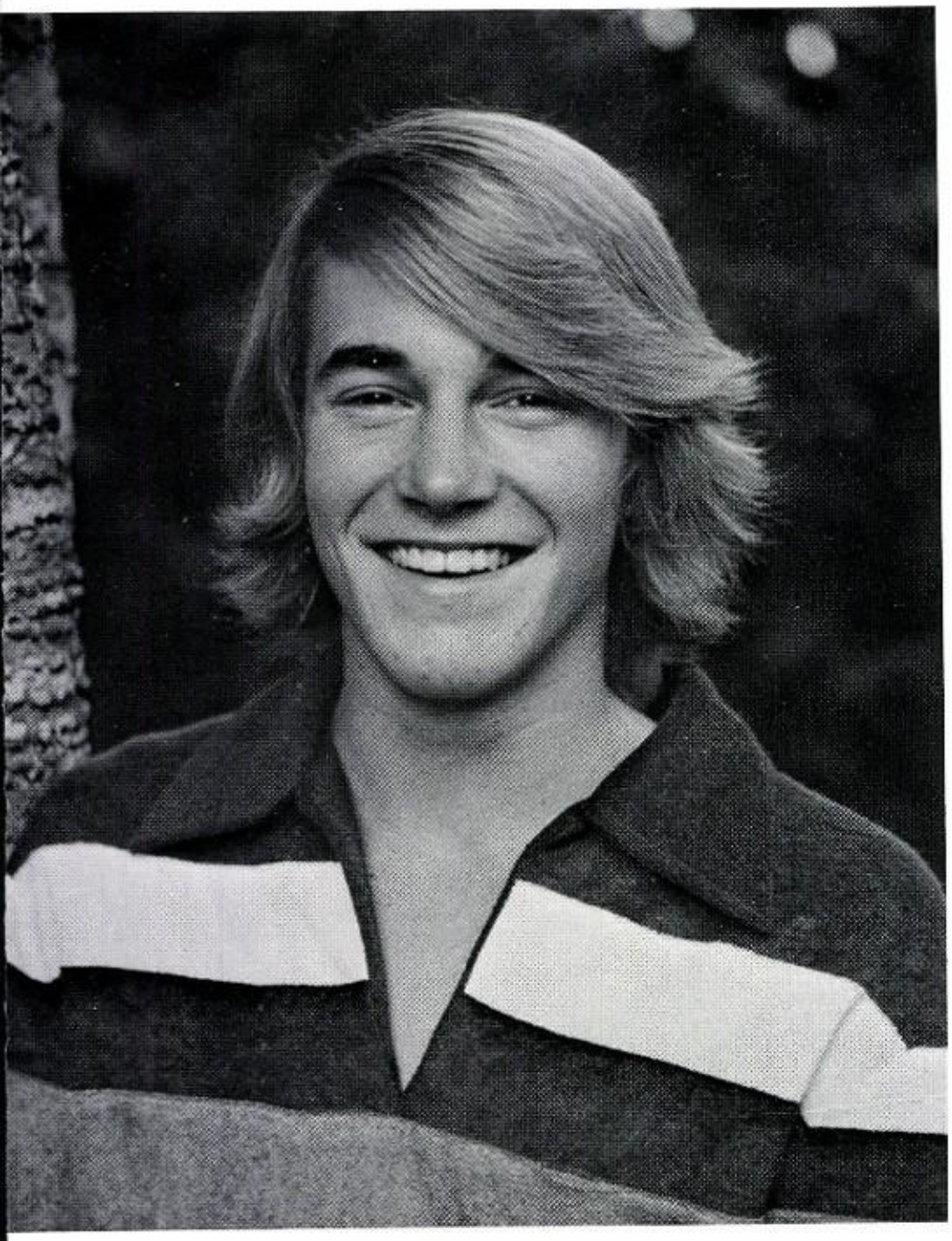
I want to give special thanks to my parents for sending me to Greenhill, for always being there when I needed them most, for opening my eyes to help me in ways that were in my best interest, and for being the best parents ever.

The friendships I have made over the years at Greenhill will remain special forever. These people who have helped me, encouraged me, stood by me, and loved me, will always be in my heart no matter how far apart we are.

Wendy Pollock

This page sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Pollock

John Richard Porter



ACHIEVEMENTS
Baseball 1976-79
Backpacking Club 1975-78
Biology Club 1977-79
Astronomy Club 1977-79
Biology Award 1976

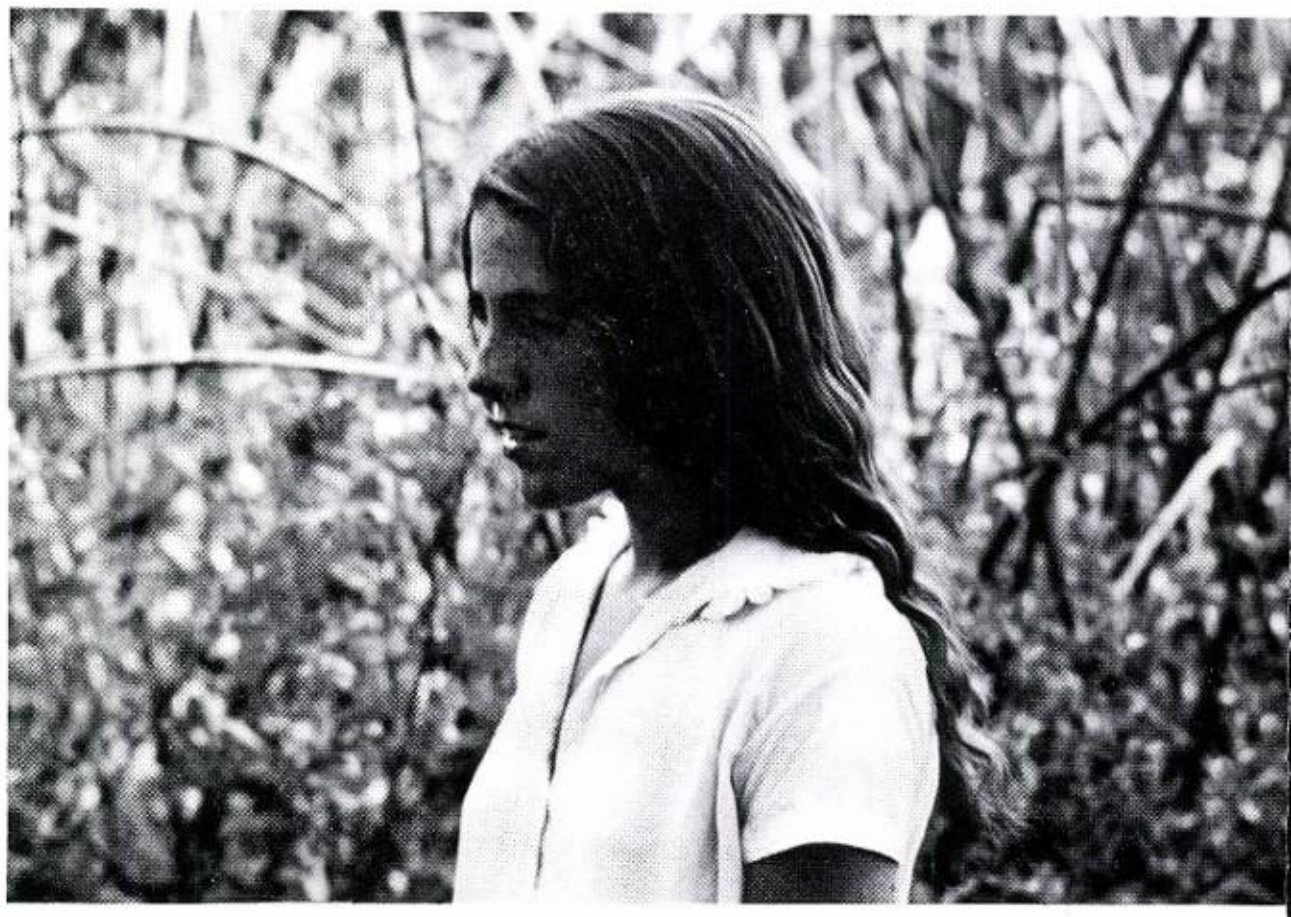
Yellow Vega . . . Blond . . . Porter Wagner . . . good friend . . . Foosball . . . concerts . . . always with Doug and gang . . . Innocent looking . . . Baseball . . . chocolate chip cookies . . . brownies . . . Let's cultivate . . .

I, John Porter, being of somewhat sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following to my cellmates: To my questionably trusted friend Karl: a case of Seagram's 7, a bottle of Jack Daniel's, a hot water bed (Judy A. included), and the crazy night of the 28. To Doug B.: I do hereby leave a newly processed formation in soapstone, a license to be a roofer, my Mai Tai recipe, and a lot of snow and good times in Colo. To Bill G.: I leave my fake I. D., a $800.00 certificate at all Jack's Auto Paint & Body Repair Shops, and a gold plated GNOB. To Mr. Gonzales: I leave Bill, my deepest respect and a new chair. To Marcie: I leave an open door (24 hours). To Leslie: I leave my phone number 361-1009 and a very small party. To Duff, Scott and Tony: I leave a book on How to Tell Jokes. And to the Greenhill Administration I LEAVE Greenhill!!!

Elizabeth Kay Runyan

You tell me that i'm falling down
a drifter with no role.
You tell me that i need a friend
to help me gain control.
Well let it be i'm not alone
i'm only lonely to see.
And you can't tell me where to go
or who or what to be.
I am exactly what i am
And not the way You'd like
to see me be.
I look outside long as i can,
Then close my eyes and watch my
world unfold before me.

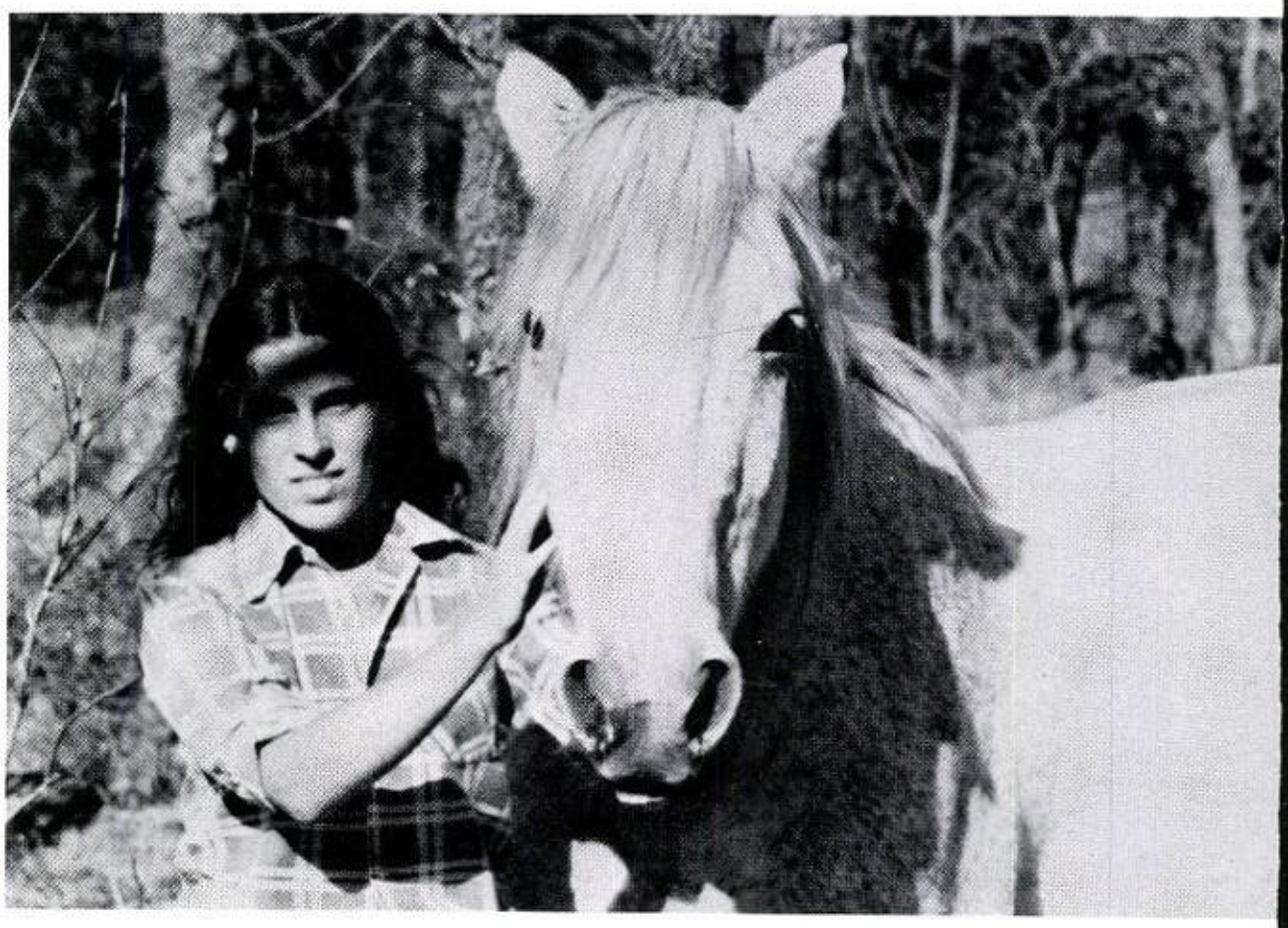
L. R.



Katie 'lizabeth . . . a total natural . . . beautiful person . . . good athlete . . . smart . . . conscientious . . . "Scoop!" . . . loves to dance . . . quiet and reserved . . . freckles . . . horses . . . a true authoritative figure . . . really understands you . . . "Let's do it" . . . ballet . . . Runt-yan . . . Kim . . . responsible . . . great hockey player . . . Scarlet . . . where'd you get that voice? . . . interesting . . . caring . . . one of the best friends around . . . steep competition . . . always blushes . . . beautiful hair . . . b-ball . . . always knows the answer in history . . . all smiles . . . backpacking . . . loves to ski in powder . . . captain of everything . . . New Mexico and Colorado . . . knows herself . . .

Many thanks and my love to: Lisa and Randy, who can always make me smile; Wendy and Vicki, who provide many adventures and entertaining moments; Nancy, Meredith, and Chell, who are on the way to becoming "the best"; Larry, who defines the word special; Mrs. Powell, who several years ago started me on my way to becoming someone; Kim, who understands; Heather, Mr. Fiedler, Dr. Mooney, Mrs. Eastus, and Mrs. Foster, who frustrated and challenged me until I learned.

Kay Runyan



Frances Paula Rutchik

As you glide
In your stride
With the wind
As you fly away
Give a smile
From your lips
And say—I'm
Free, yes I'm free
Now I'm on my way
EW&F

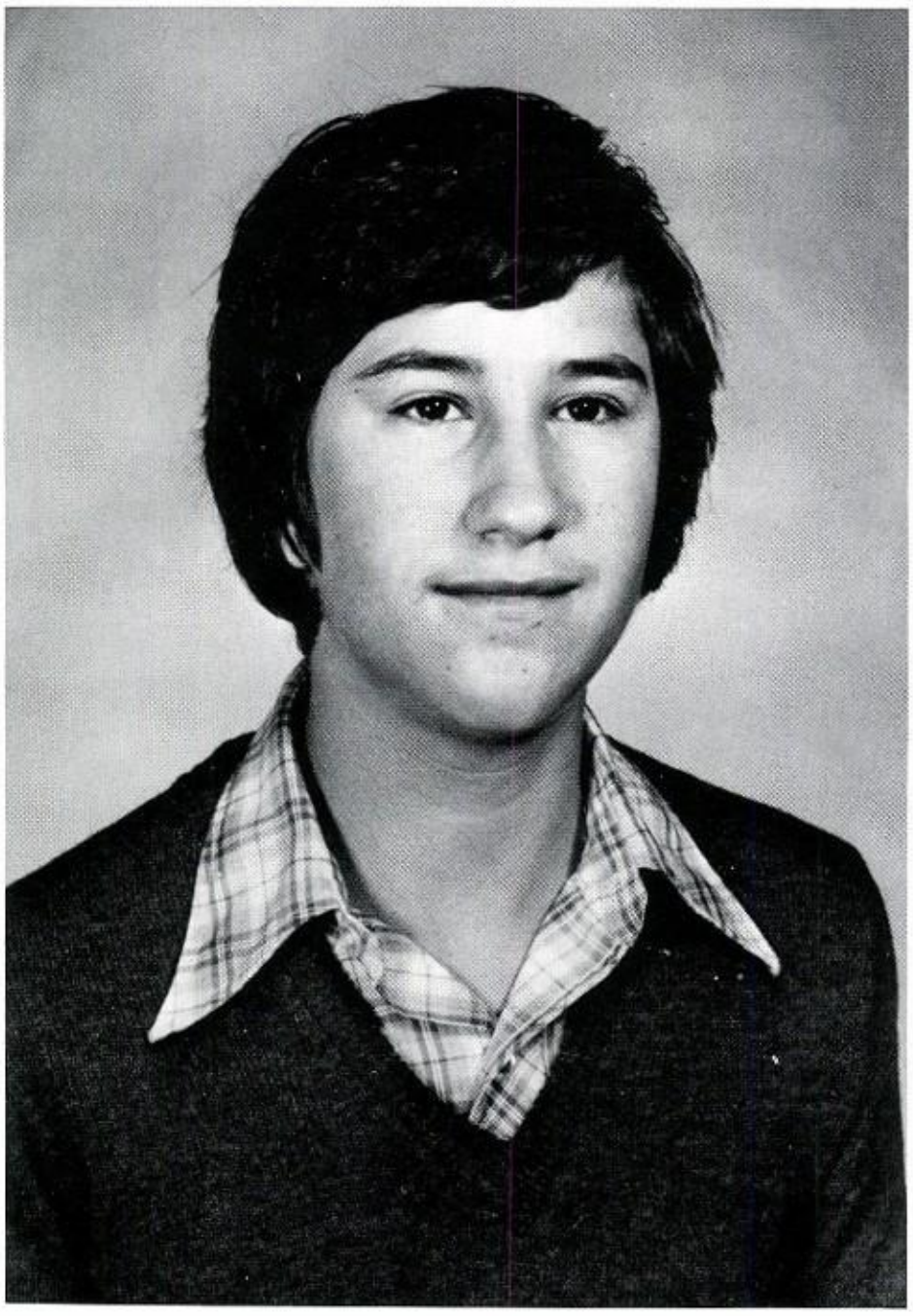
Franie . . . good friend . . . M. Z. . . . artist . . . the bleachers . . . photographer . . . has her own style . . . Volvo . . . always with L. L., I. L., L. A., G. R., K. L. . . . Israel '77 . . .

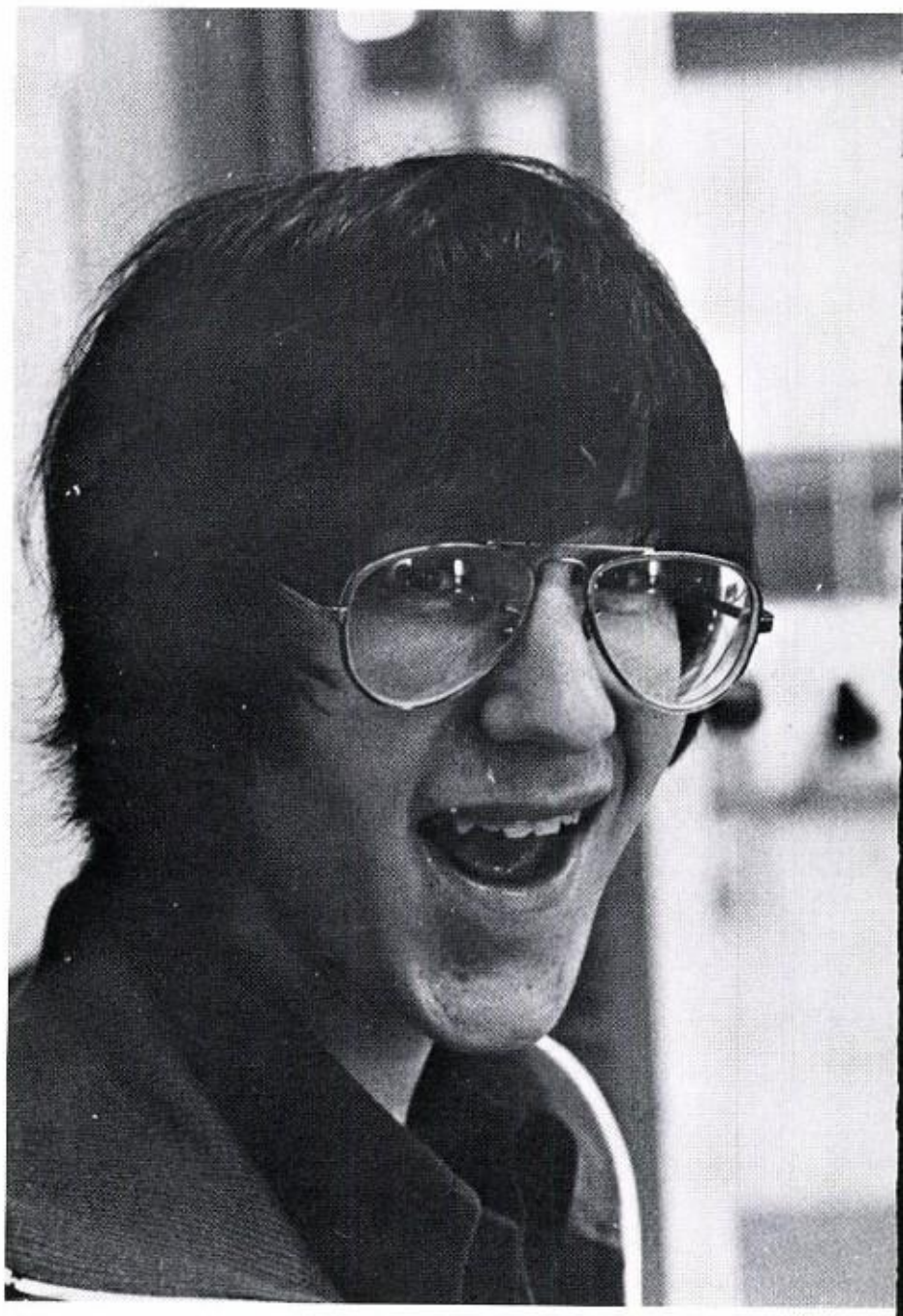
I, Frances Rutchik, being of sound??? mind and body leave the following to the following: To Lori B. I leave 2 more years in high school (ha ha) and a book on what to do at the door, and a very close cousinship. To Lauran I leave Bullit Bob's Bullit, manay peas, and all of those boring sunglasses that ruin so many things. To Frank I leave the beat (which he has), and a can of Coke!!! To Ione I leave a room of your own to share with whomever. To Lisa I leave years at Kramer, the bleachers, the kicker experience, and a fun roommate (me!). To Judy I leave our childhood, middlehood, and motherhood, all to be shared together (it's destiny) and a very special friendship that I cherish. P. S. DANGER. Miss Steele I leave long talks with me and my pals about truly bizarre escapades and a Thank You. To Kathy I leave a key to my house since you are always welcome, and a friendship that has lasted for seven years and will go on forever. The rest need not be said. To Mark I leave Preston Road, your xmas present and shakes, many keys to certain doors, besame bobo, cuddling, moping, many laughs, few tears, the past year and half because you have been it, and of course my love forever.

Frances Paula Rutchik

This page sponsored by Mr. & Mrs. M. D. Rutchik

Jonathan Robert Sarner





Cavalcade '77, '78
Chess Club '77
National Junior Honor Society '76

How does it feel
To be on your own
With no direction known
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone.
—Bob Dylan

Try and hold it down Jon . . . Green Camaro . . . corner man . . . who? . . . does he go to Greenhill . . . Where's Jon . . . Put him in a circle and he will find the corner . . . shy but clever . . . book worm . . . reserved . . . studious . . . "there he is!! over there, under that desk in the corner" . . . chem whiz . . . he and Nate are twins . . . secret agent in his spare time . . .

Truth has many shells. Each is the truth, but each represents a different aspect, depending on the bias self-interest, or other psychological coloration which remains on the surface. As one after another shell is removed, the picture of truth changes. Only if one can reach the core, hidden beneath the protective covering does one feel he knows the bare truth.

—Louis Nizer

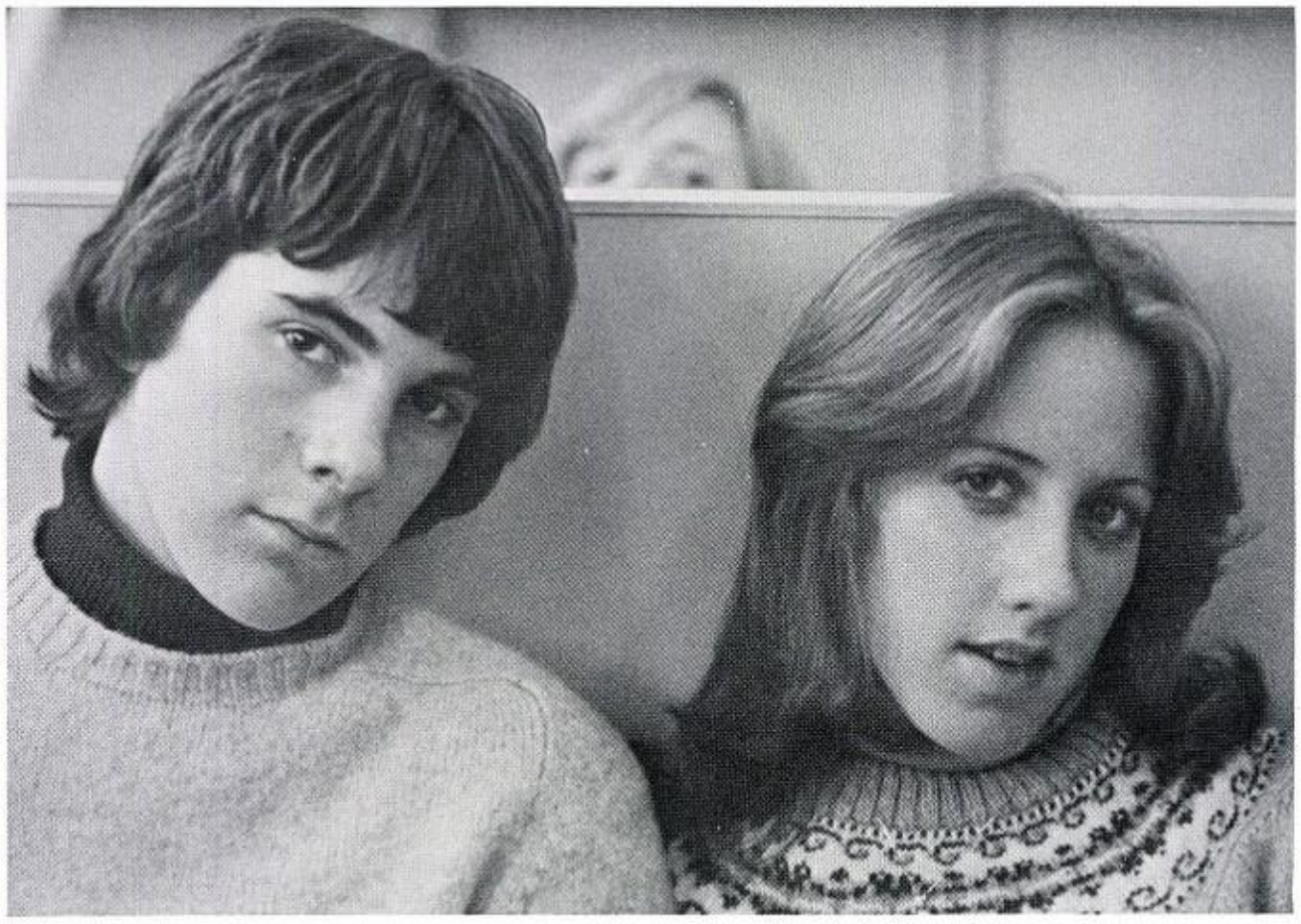
Integrity without knowledge is weak and useless and knowledge without integrity is dangerous and dreadful.

—Samuel Johnson

I would like to thank Dr. Mooney (wherever he is) for first making me aware of the role that history and government play in the scheme of things; Mr. Norris for showing me that there is more to a yearbook than meets the eye; and Mrs. Seldin for providing me with a lasting appreciation of the fine arts. —And thank you Greenhill for a genuine learning experience.

Jon Sarner

Judy Faith Schnitzer



I used to think a lot about what I was going to be when I grew up. I assumed, you see, back then that I would. —Brian Key

Soccer '77; Mortarboard '76-'77; Evergreen '78, '79; Student Council '79; Thespian '77-'79

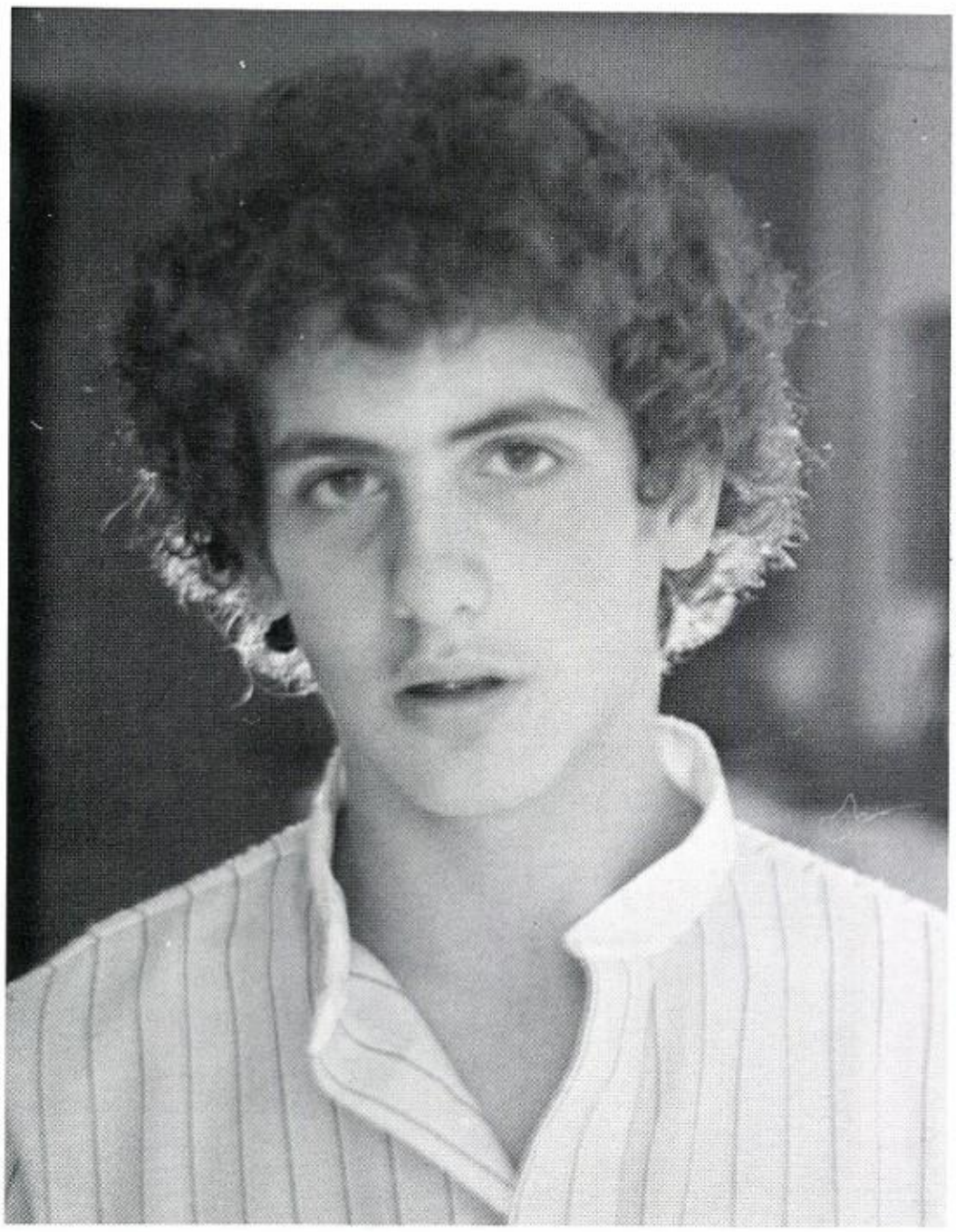
always with Tony Lovett . . . super personality . . . KVIL . . . "Bird" . . . photographer . . . good friend . . . great dresser . . . Evergreen office, "wanna spend the night" . . . Israel . . . beautiful blue eyes . . . classy lady . . . crazy . . . always getting confused . . . agreeable . . . she makes the word individual . . . truly beautiful . . .

I, Judy Schnitzer, bequeath the following: Wendy—Slim the snake, and a personalized rape whistle of your own. Kathy—present in spirit if not in body—"camelback Haven" is yours and all the general discretion that accompanies it. Frannie—I leave you 12 years of prepubescent adolescence, 5 years of pubescent adolescence and predictably another 65 years of post-pubescent adolescence. Lisa—I leave you a huge appetite for Friday afternoon pancakes, peach dacquiris and snowballs from the club—how do we stay so thin? Harris—I leave you Bachman Lake way after hours, a cheap bottle of Sangria and the Lone Star Theatre. Andy—I'll relinquish our running score of intellectual competency to you. Leslie—I leave you a translation of all of Marcies and my made up words from the seventh grade, and an open invitation for a partnership in our respective careers. Alan—I bequeath to you your own telephone line, and the charismatic ability to infatuate all the girls. Mr. Piel—thank you for the lax enforcement of all the rules I had an opportunity to break (fringe benefits of having the Dean as an advisor) and for all the help I received from you. To Anthony "Reginald" Lovett III, I leave your half of our relationship from these past two years and the memories of all the men with shiny badges, our wine parties, a book entitled you wanna break up?, the "gran Torino" and the Evergreen Office. Most of all I want to thank you for making my high school years complete. Finally to my parents—I leave you in peace and quiet.

Judy F. Schnitzer

This page sponsored by Dr. and Mrs. Ben Schnitzer

Harris Craig Skibell



Dear everyone!

I kinda feel like certain songs are like soooooooo meaningful, so I think I should really share them with you:

"Billy don't be a hero,
Don't be a fool with your life."
—Paper Lace

"And they call it Puppy Love."
—Donny and Marie

"Feelings, whoa, whoa, whoa, feelings."
—John Davis

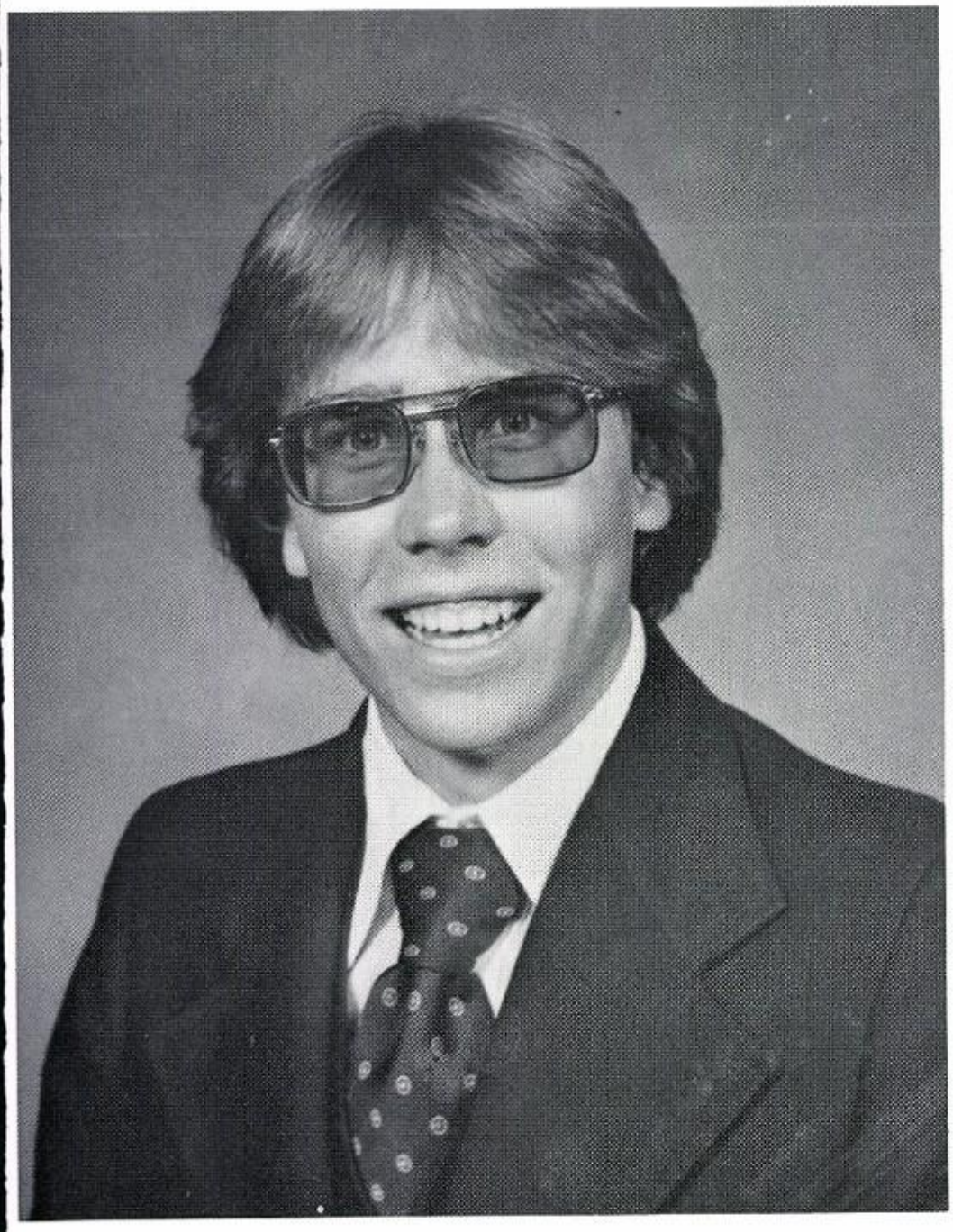
"Boo Ba Boo Ba Dilly-Boo."
—Yusef Lateef

I, Harris Skibell, leave the following in case I die: Judy, you can have my car. God knows it's not much, but please accept it into your heart. Andy, you can have my stereo—stereos really are adolescents' best friends, you know? Iampton, you can have my records, but remember to walk them every night and feed them every day. Treat them with respect and they'll do the same for you. Golden Rule, you know. Doug, you can have my guitars and books, even "Touchdown for Tommy," which I personally feel is a super little book. I love it, and I mean that. Don't ever change Tommy. I love you just the way you are. Thanks for the line, Billy. Caren, Susan, Mom, Dad, you can have whatever is left. To Jesus, don't be so cross—no, just kidding—I love you baby. Keep it up. To H. S., you've occupied a special place in my heart. I'll always remember you for your uniqueness, your beauty, your grace and your humility. Well, that's all. Remember, if anyone tries to murder me, all this stuff will go to the starving kids in Korea. I mean it.

Editor . . . Honors English . . . Andy . . . guitar man . . . Daddy's a judge . . . born leader . . . shy . . . EVERGREEN . . . jazz . . . Tom Thumb . . . likes to make people laugh . . . it's just a stage he's going through . . . "PWBTO" . . . cynical . . . guitar man . . .

Harris Skibell

Scott Cole Smith



Oh fair enough are sky and plain,
But I know fairer far:
Those are as beautiful again
That in the water are;

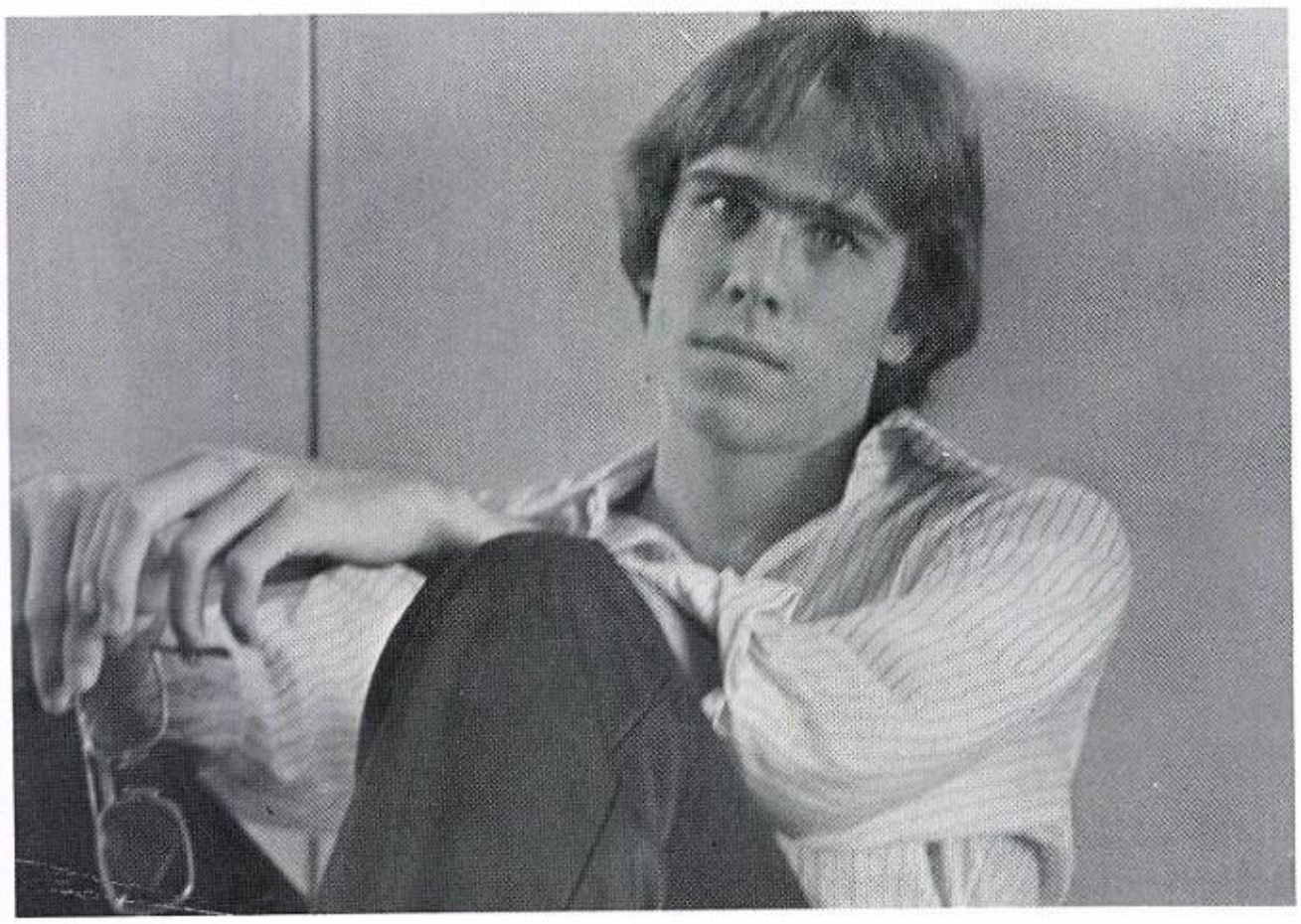
The pools and rivers wash so clean
The trees and clouds and air,
The like on earth was never seen,
And oh that I were there.

These are the thoughts I often think
As I stand gazing down
In act upon the cressy brink
To strip and dive and drown;

But in the golden-sanded brooks
And azure meres I spy
A silly lad that longs and looks
And wishes he were I.

—A. E. HOUSMAN

Let's cruise Forest with lollipops . . . one of the next beetles . . . easy to get along with . . . smarter than you think . . . the big red hooter . . . a wild and crazy guy . . . great writer . . . evergreen scapegoat . . . ought to be a comedian . . . never at a loss for words . . . Gonzales (old) office . . . Tony's shadow . . . Blue MGB . . . one of the three stooges . . . love that personality—and your sister . . . captain of the '78 sailing team . . .

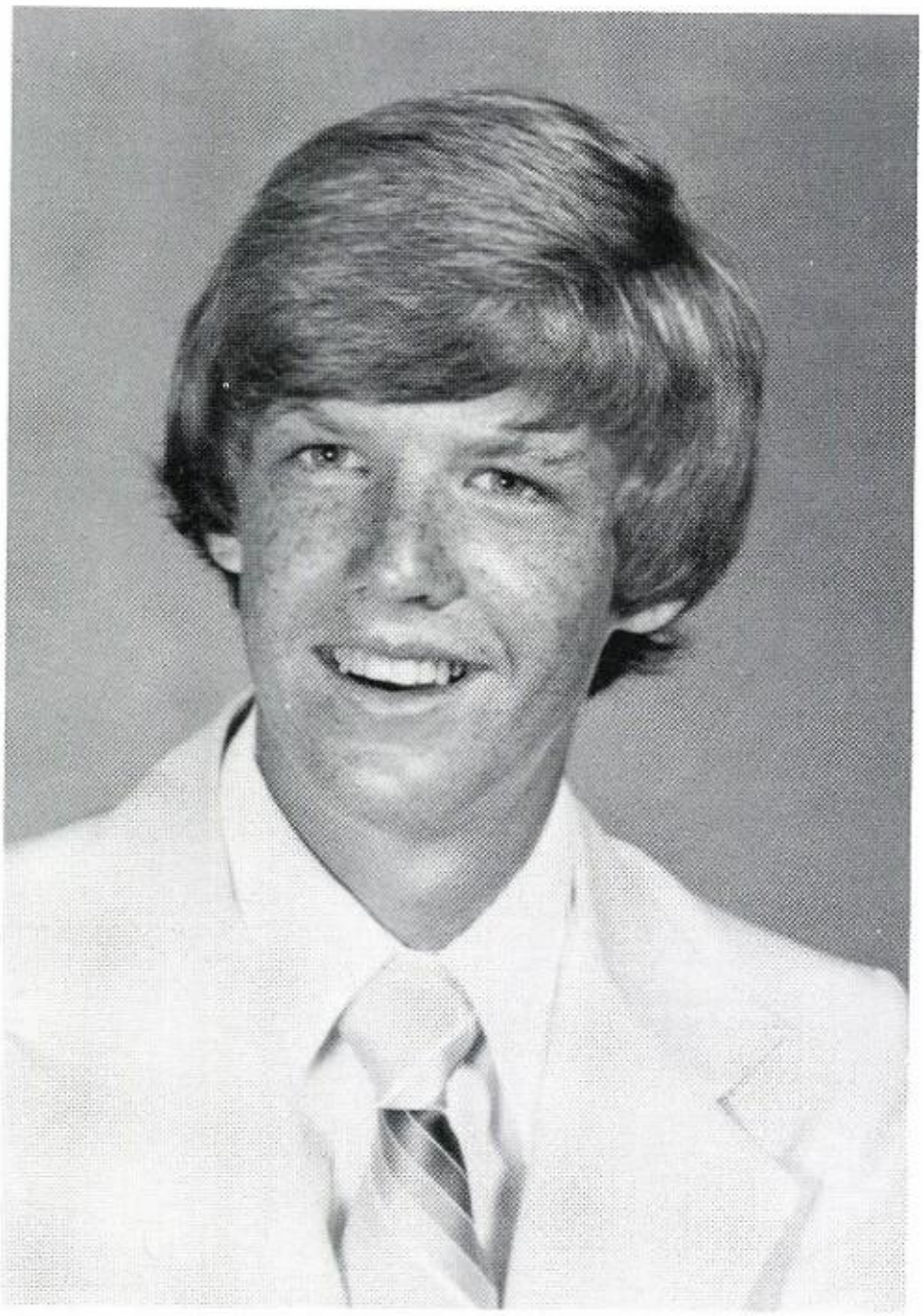


I would like to thank Dr. Mooney, Mr. Norris, and Mr. Keyton for the education; Mr. Williams, for the wisdom and knowledge; Mrs. Eastus, for the opportunities, the guidance, and the tolerance; Senor, for the perception, both possessed and given.

I leave Duff a possible arrest, delinquency, and in short, my trust. For Gary, a steady girl and any Lowenbrau that's left—there's not a lot. Marc, I leave Saturday night softball and a steady girlfriend of YOUR own. For Dan, I leave some music. Susan, I leave my best wishes and my love. Finally, for Tony, I leave a friendship, a rhythm guitarist, and a partner in crime.

Scott C. Smith

Duff Macnicol Stewart



Some people have tact; others tell the truth.

"Always speak the truth—think before you speak—and write it down afterward."

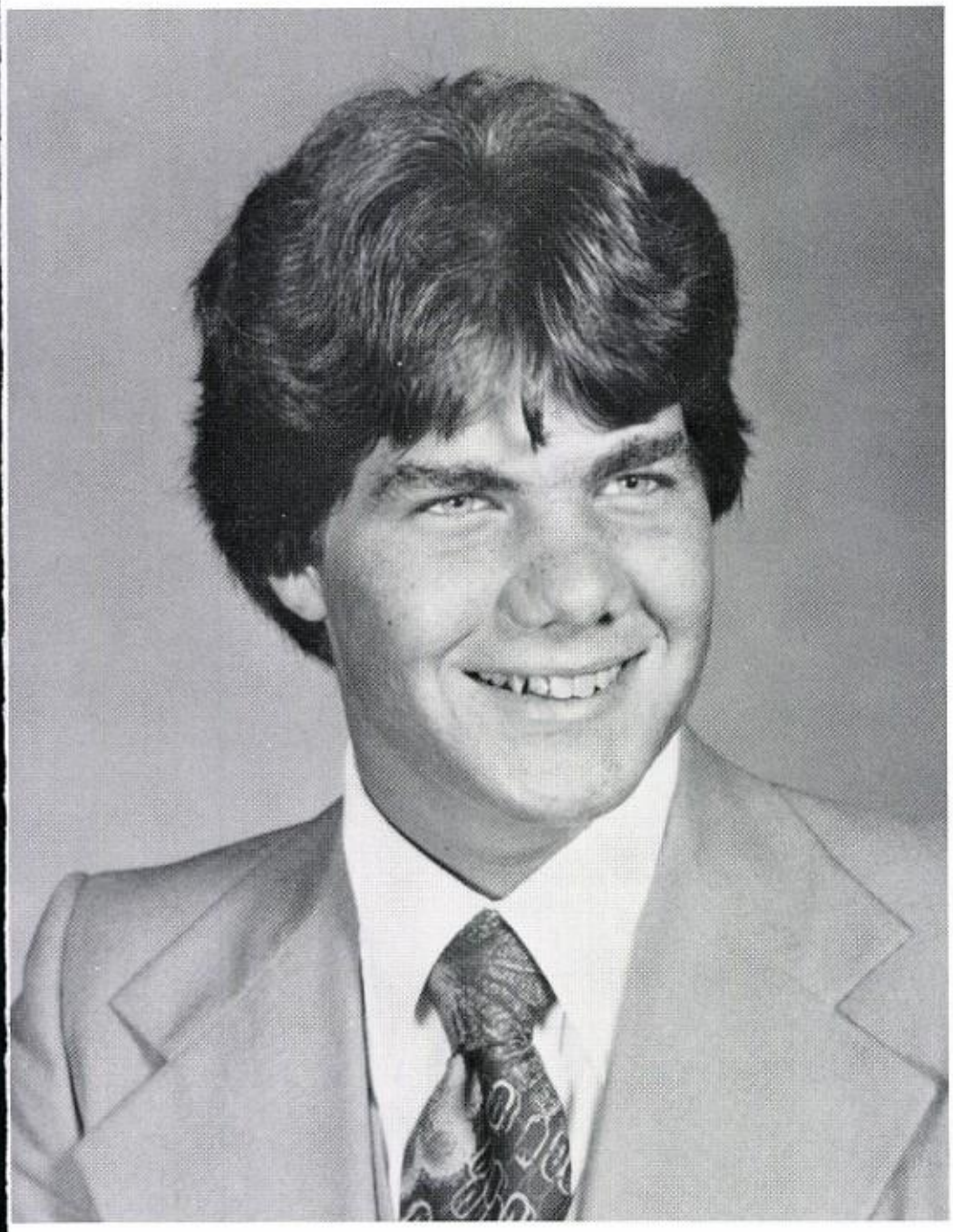
The Red Queen to Alice

I, Duff Stewart, often considered to be out of line, wish to say thanks to all the people who have brought me happiness during my stormy but nonetheless illustrious career at Greenhill. To the special friends I have made I leave special thanks. And to the Greenhill faculty I leave my gratitude for six reckoning years of learning. I'll always remember them and you. And now if I only had a little brother or sister I'd leave them some more fun-filled years at the "Hill." But I don't . . . Say-bye.

Always up to something . . . comic . . . the famous mustard and ketchup trick . . . class cut-up . . . Puff . . . "I swear Smith did it" . . . always with Smith and Lovett . . . tries so hard to be serious . . . photographer . . . outspoken . . . ought to be an Olympic diver . . . the Don Rickles of Greenhill . . . well-liked . . .

Evergreen '76, '77, '78, '79
Cavalcade '76, '77
Backpacking Club '77, '79
National Obnoxious Society '76-'79
Baseball '78, '79

George Daniel Uloth



Sloth . . . hangs from a tree in his room . . . sluggo . . . Caught on D. I. roof with J. M. . . . Spam . . . big . . . Mr. Cleveland's sidekick . . . Beer . . . slothmobile . . . Dan can't build those sets by himself . . . Mr. Nice guy . . . always home . . . all around neat person . . . White Rock . . . Professional joke repeater . . . "I'm a lumberjack" . . . which one is he again . . . guitar . . . never a steady job . . . "King Tut" . . . always at Northhaven with G. B. . . . comedian . . . master Teha . . . Steve Martin Jr. . . . big guy . . . drives like a wildman . . . remember yea! . . . quiet . . . get Dan, he'll do anything . . .

I, George Daniel Uloth, being non compos mentis, will the following to the followers of Ulga (may he rest in peace).

A low rental fee on my guitar to Scott.

A reminder to Duff not to strain his chapped A.

To Tony I leave a sleeping bag full of seaweed.

To Marc I leave his G. T. Radials, a drinking lesson, and a case of Bohemia Beer.

Gary: after eleven years together on "THE HILL" (count them) I leave you all of our shallow friends (nobody else wants them), a sixth S. A. by Carolyn (if it hasn't happened already), and a night at White Rock with a six-pack.

Karl: Tech Mich hi. Let's get drunk sometime. Fooball you bet.

John P.: Lunch at Salih's, and a backpacking trip in Oklahoma.

John K.: How's Sarah.

Joe, I leave you a couple of near misses with the Grim Reaper and a Midnight Movie in Arlington.

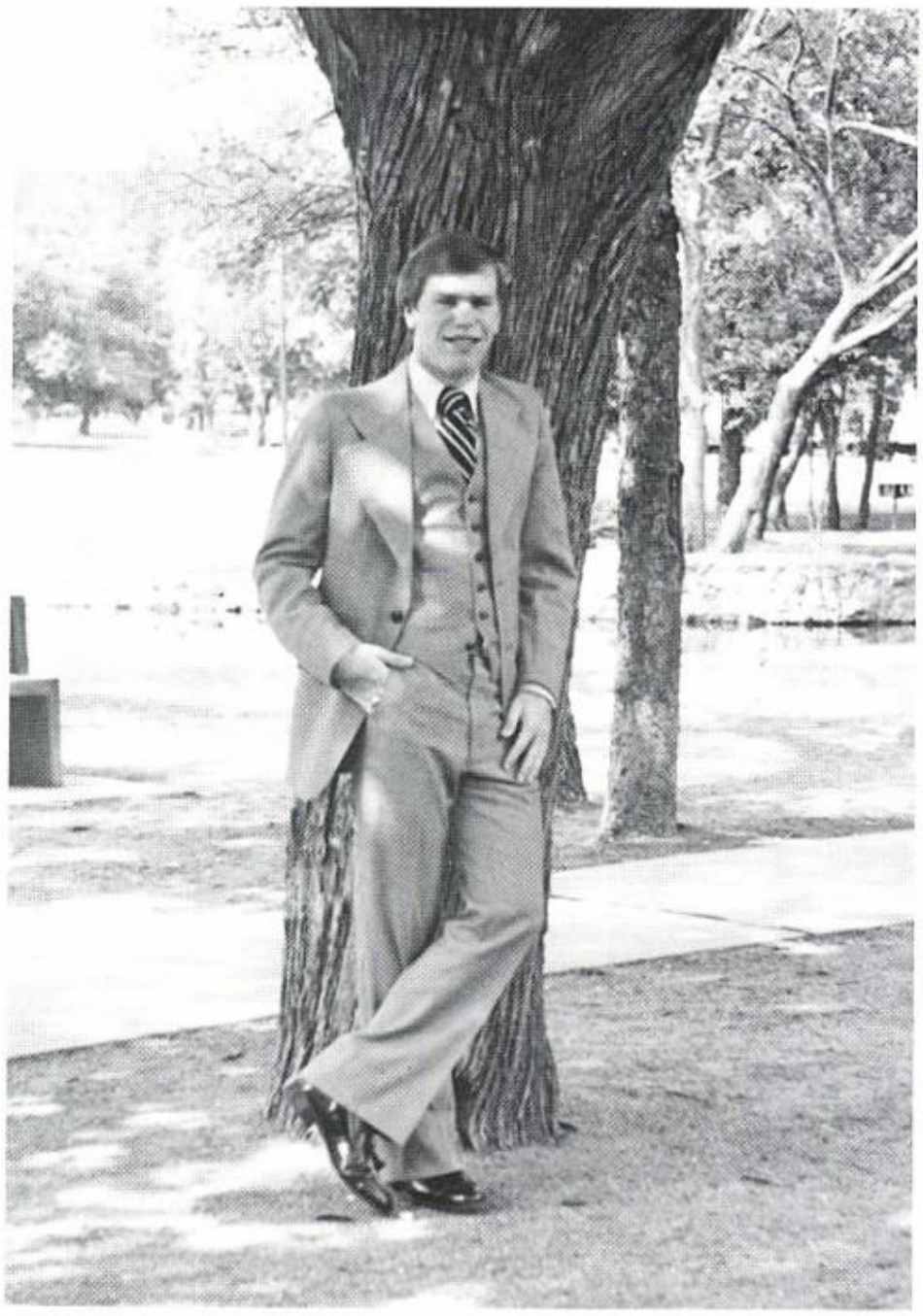
And finally to Don I leave all the women and booze he can handle, and another year of torture at Greenhill.

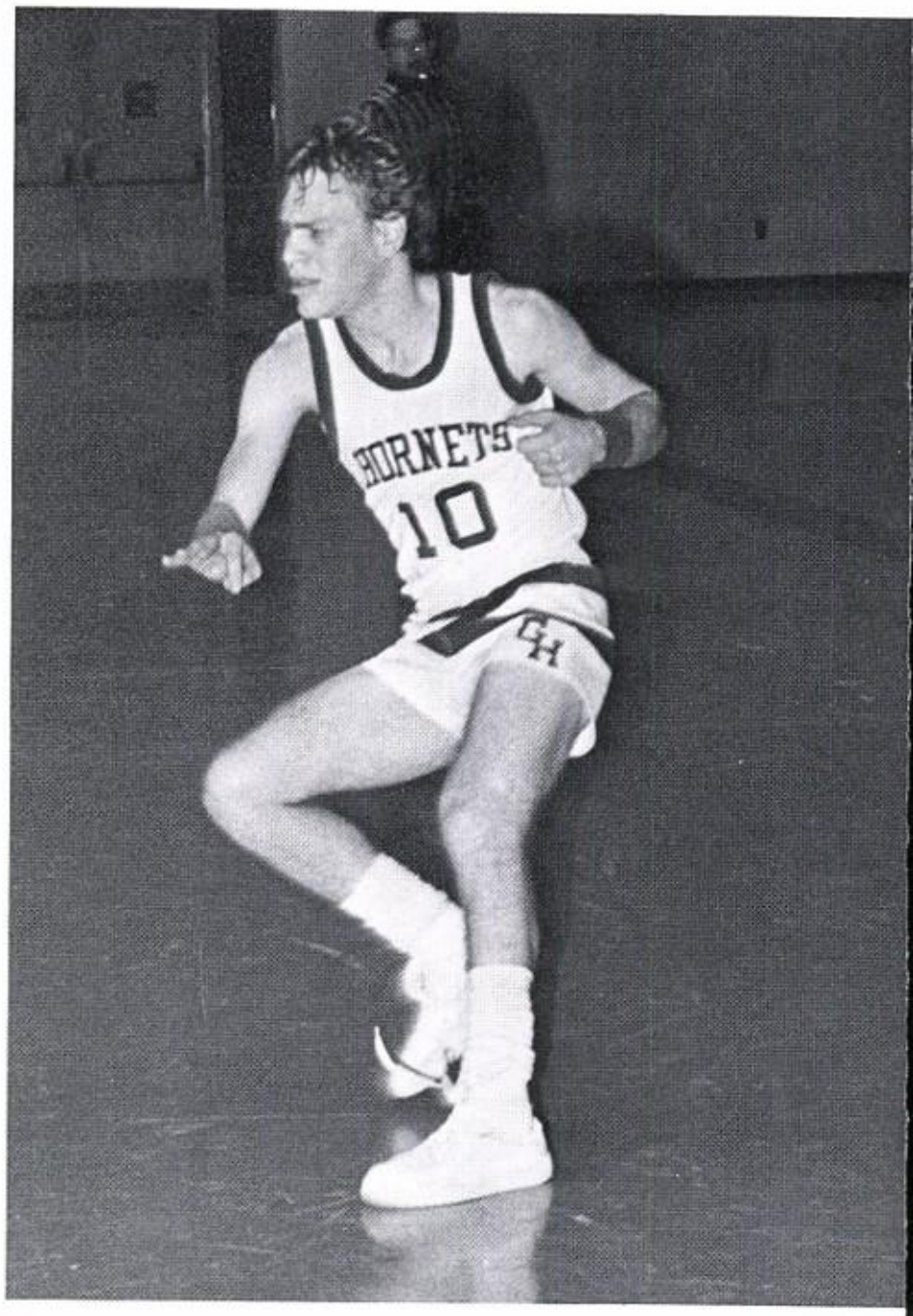
To Barry Cleveland, Richard Williams, and George Vellios, who have put up with me and have been my greatest source of inspiration, knowledge, and enlightenment, I leave my respect and admiration.

And with my understanding, obtained from the enlightenment of rooms 205 and 206, of why Greenhill is in the sad shape it's in, I leave the wish that it will someday overcome its ailments.

George Daniel Uloth

Stuart Allan Veeder





I, Stuart Veeder, being of sound mind and decent body, do hereby leave the following: Lauran L., Chiquita's, a bullet and a lasting friendship. Marcie, I leave Acapulco, all her nicknames, and the great times we had. Larry L.: a dozen powdered donuts, and a soccer scholarship. Tony B., I leave our rooming in Houston and Kansas, my math ability, and a friendship. Leslie G. I leave Marcie, one more "smelly" and Chilis. Tom E. I leave the B-ball team, one more fight on the court, and all my respect. L. B. H. Z. my volleyball ability and one more I WANT YOU. Lori Levine I leave her Betamax, a date with Pearl, lunches, weekends, and my phone number to call at any time, thank you for being a friend, ILY. Valencia D. I leave I am my man, cheering, and just a little something. To L. F. P. B. D. T., I leave all of our time in the commons. Kathi R., I leave the prom of '78 and more Puma and Fred. Jenny F. I leave another ride, and the upper school boys.

To the two most important people in my senior year: Cathy S. I leave a tennis match, linches, the Valentines dance of '78, all of our talks, Lombardi's, all of our arguments and a special place in my heart that means so much to me. Anita F. I leave, S. B. dance, 16 rainchecks, all of our sarcasm, Columbian Club Lunch, one more apology which won't be enough and the thought of what could have been. ILY. Miss Steele, I leave my appreciation, a lasting friendship, and all the luck in the world. To Red Boy, I leave reckless, the four corners and all his van stories. Coach Clasby, I leave a friendship that is just starting. Everyone else, I leave whatever you want. Goodbye Greenhill, I'll miss ya.

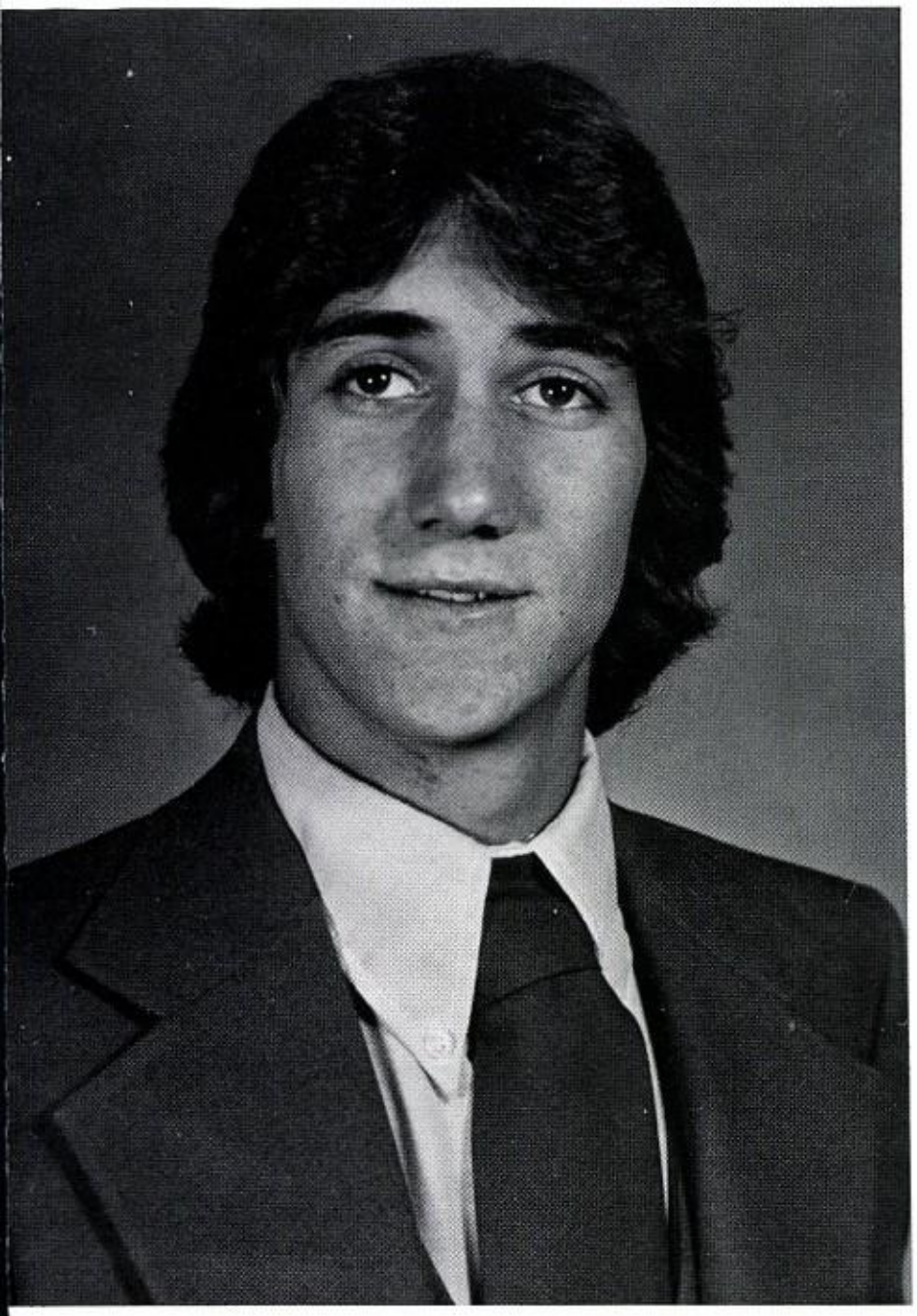
Stuart Veeder

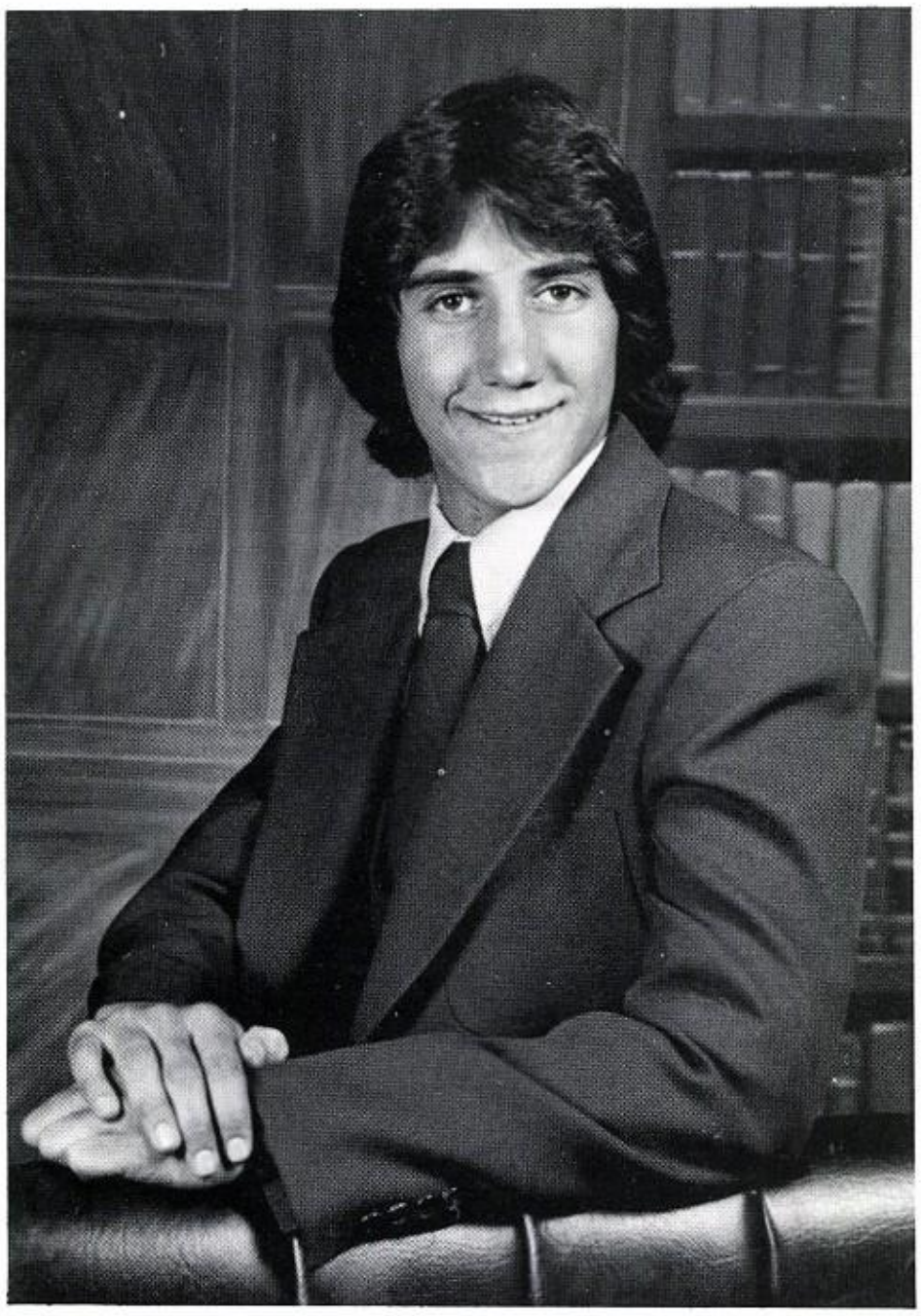
Thinks he's great, we know better . . . remember Mrs. Davis . . . mouth . . . Vee . . . makes his presence known . . . too loud . . . the voice of the senior class . . . good friend . . . b-ball . . . tall . . . senior jock . . . hyper . . . always chewing gum . . . leslie marcie lauran . . . Cullumn and Boren . . . flanagan . . . volleyball . . . means well in everything he does . . . should be a cheerleader . . .

Golf—'77, '78, '79; Basketball—B team '76, varsity '77, '78, '79; Volleyball—'77, '78, captain '78, S. P. C. 1st team '77, '78; Baseball '77, '78; Field Hockey king nominee '77; Volleyball King Nominee '77; International club—'76, '77; Mortarboard—'78, '79; Guys and Dolls, lead, '77; Evergreen—'78; Backpacking club '77.

This page sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Lee Veeder

Andrew Harold Wadman





It's cool . . . wad-man . . . into his own thing . . . cute . . . stays to himself . . . Wad-Boy . . . will go a long way . . . has had nose broken four times . . . W. T. White . . . always in a fight . . . C. Mc. . . . always with Benzuly and Porter . . . Sunbird . . . Basketball . . . flying high . . . que numero . . . what . . . spaced . . . 24 pages of nothing . . . John, Brett and David . . . likes to hide behind trash cans . . . future tidy trashman . . . which Andy is he again? . . .

Andrew H. Wadman

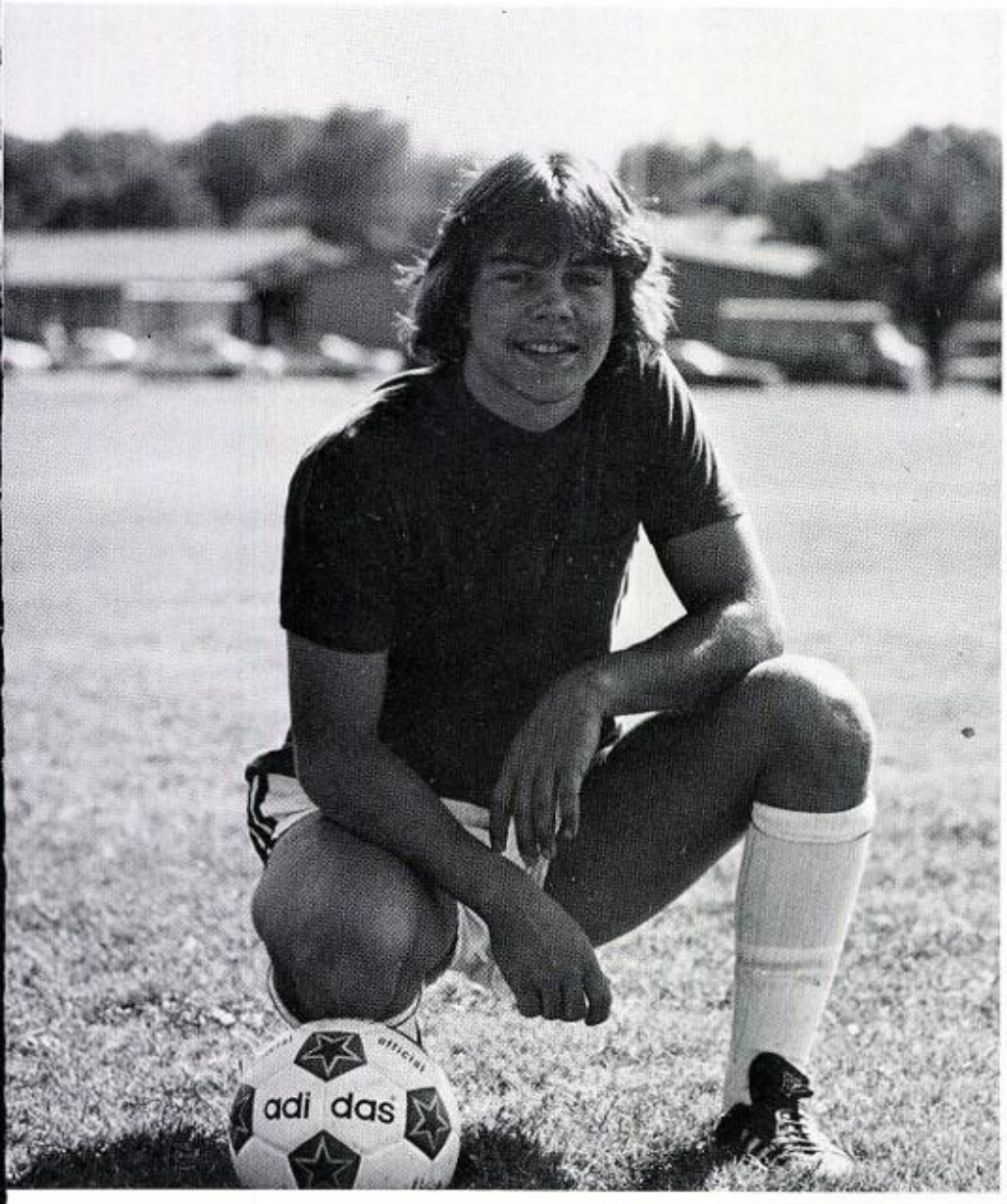
Mark Steven Zale

To my parents, I leave my love and thanks for putting up with me. To Kathy Levy I leave with the thought of knowing I have found a girl I can indeed call a close friend. And the hope that you will find a man worthy of you. To Frank and Brad, my closest friends, I leave our good and bad times. Brad gets the Sears truck in the snow and Frank gets his gold chain back (which he is too smart to LOSE). To Doug I leave a new friendship that has blossomed into a great friendship. To Lester I leave my respect because you have earned it. To Link Fuller and Julian Smith, you two have been my force in my athletic career and for that I am forever indebted to you both. Thank you very much. To Frannie—I don't leave you anything because you already have it, my love. And it won't stop when we leave.

"my name is Mark Zale, like in Zale's Jewelry, like in mucho dinero" . . . Almost a movie star . . . thinks he's great . . . Bubba Hollywood . . . $1,000,000.00 teeth, love the smile . . . Z-28 . . . football . . . love that bod . . . Brad . . . cute . . . good athlete . . . skis a lot . . . he's Randy White . . . the monster . . . Duh . . . Pal . . . loves cutting grass . . . Frannie—the game ain't over yet babes . . . great punter . . . he's great—ask him and he'll tell you . . . MSZ— "that will be famous one day" . . . Lester . . . jock . . . loved Spanish 3 with Unsworth . . . zoo freek . . . tires inside out . . . "not now I have a headache" . . . food . . . Mark and philosophy—what a match . . . Columbian Club . . . did you see that . . . proverbial nice guy . . . eats and eats . . .

MSZ

Steven Hayes Zimmerman



Z-Man . . . Toyota . . . Kim . . . Mr. Soccer . . . Tornado game . . . Mexico City . . . Baseball . . . cute . . . always with the gang . . . you lost what in the lecture hall? . . . play those drums . . . U. S. F. . . . Will always be kid . . .

I, Steve Zimmerman, being of sound body and almost sound mind, do hereby leave, to my Grandfather love and respect for all the years that you have been there to help me and guide me whenever I needed it. To Dad I leave my respect for every decision that you ever made because I know it was done for my own good. To Mom I leave my gratitude for helping me with all my problems in my school years and earlier. To both my parents I leave my love, respect, and gratitude. To Coach Hall I leave a friendship and my utmost respect and gratitude for helping me with my soccer, school, or anything else I needed from you. To Coaches Cunningham, Fiedler, Clasby, Smith, and Fuller I leave all the time we spent on and off the field. To Kim I leave all the nights together and also I leave an IOU good for one trip to Galveston so we could get Ralph and Gertrude together. Lastly I leave my love for now and a friendship forever.

To Greenhill I leave after fifteen years WOW!!!! BYE!!!

Steve Zimmerman

This page sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Zimmerman

you're sure of yourself
NOW IS THE TIME
WHY TAKE LESS
Back To Earth.
perfec tion!
Changing Images of Childhood
free
Carefree!
SAT Scores
gear up
Blues
Recollections of the Fall
TRANSITION
Exams!
shining on their own
Makin' It
Out in space
MAKING IT
Feeling Helpless?
New Frontiers
Future
Dreaming
FINAL DAYS
Unity
HORNETS
10

SPORTS

the graduating class

better with Coke

things go

school

high

laugh

Brain maze

Ask for Help

DRUGS

HEADS IN THE SAND

DO IT!

Specialists

just for them

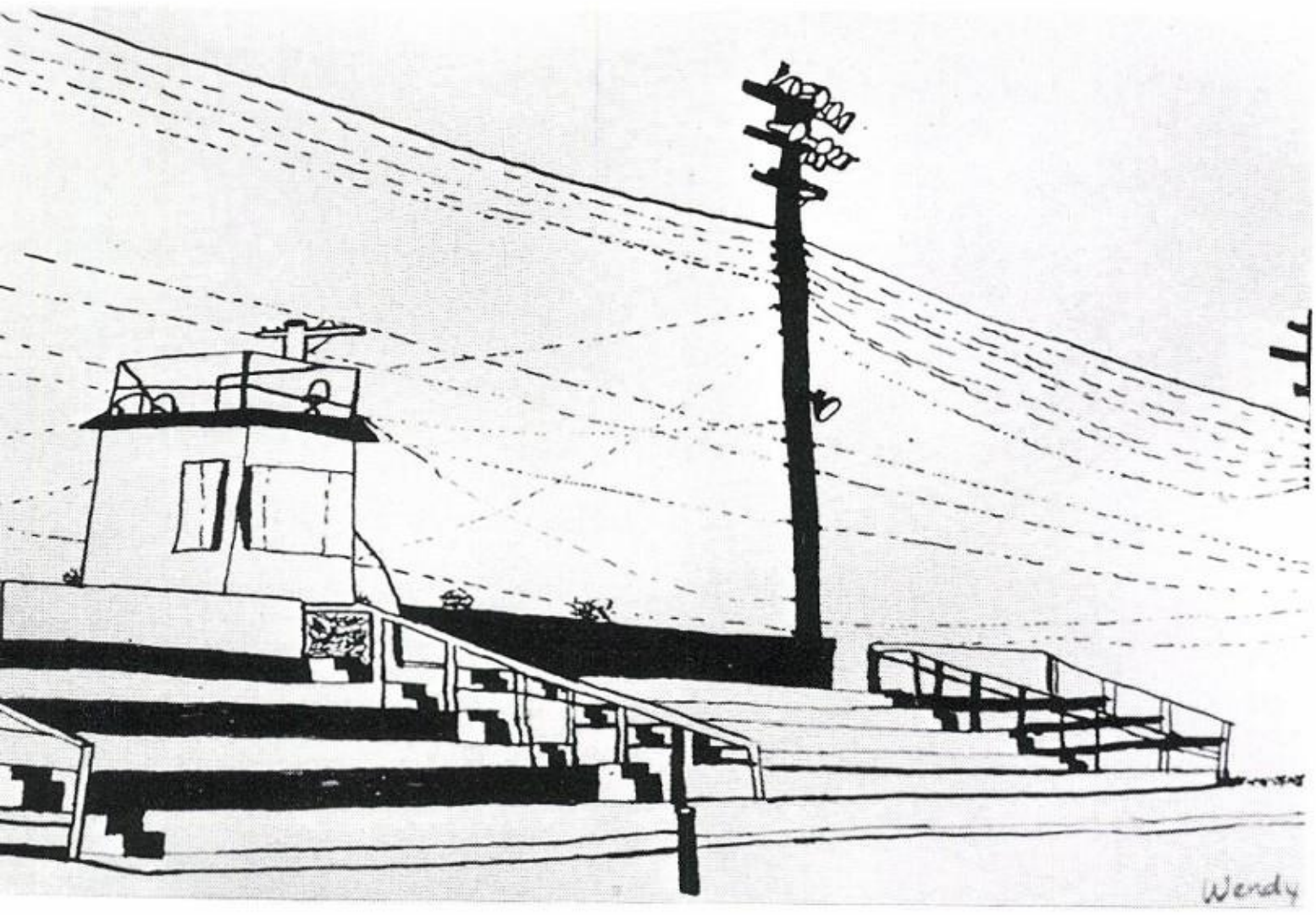
SENIORS

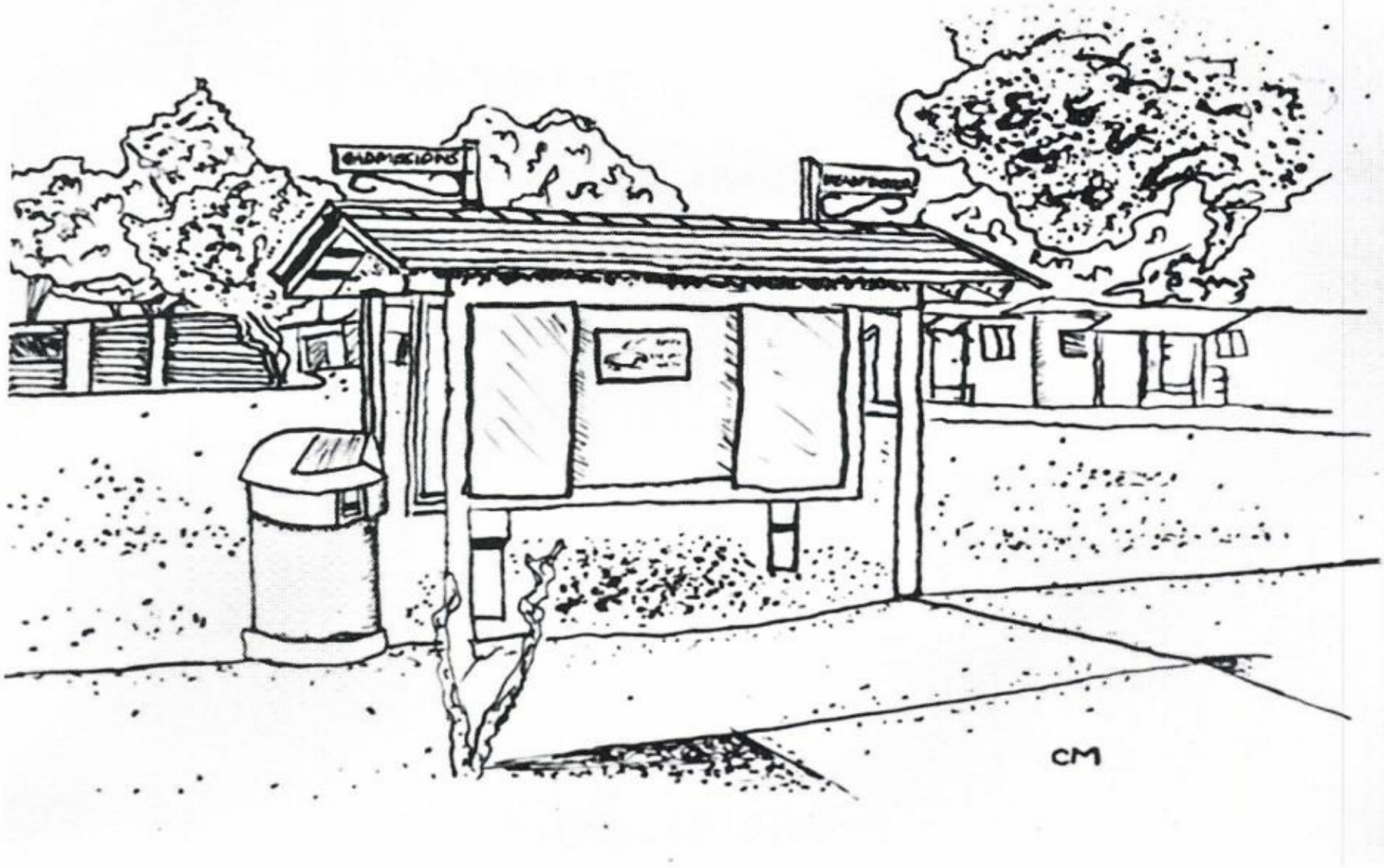
Cry "Help!"

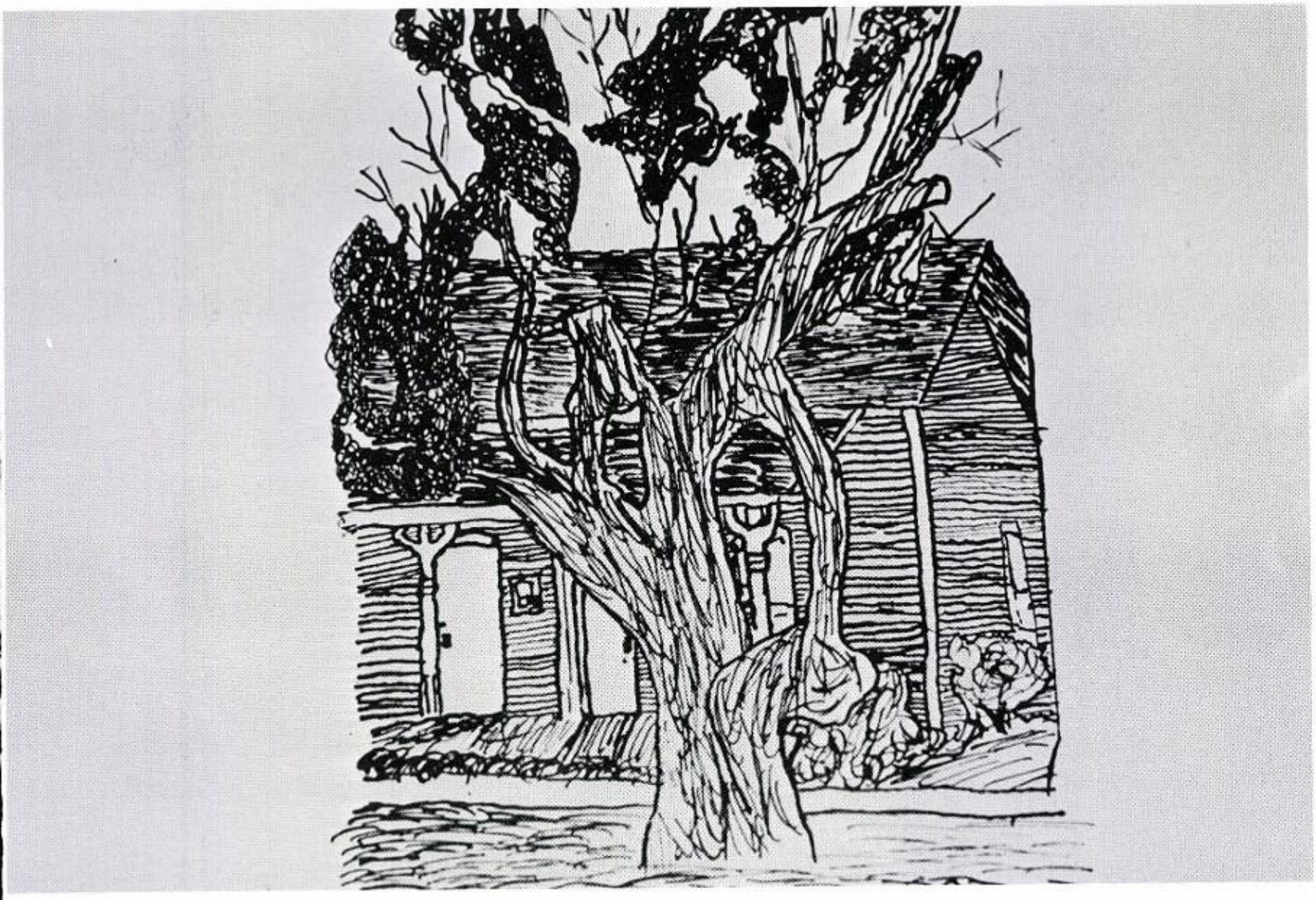
Texas Style

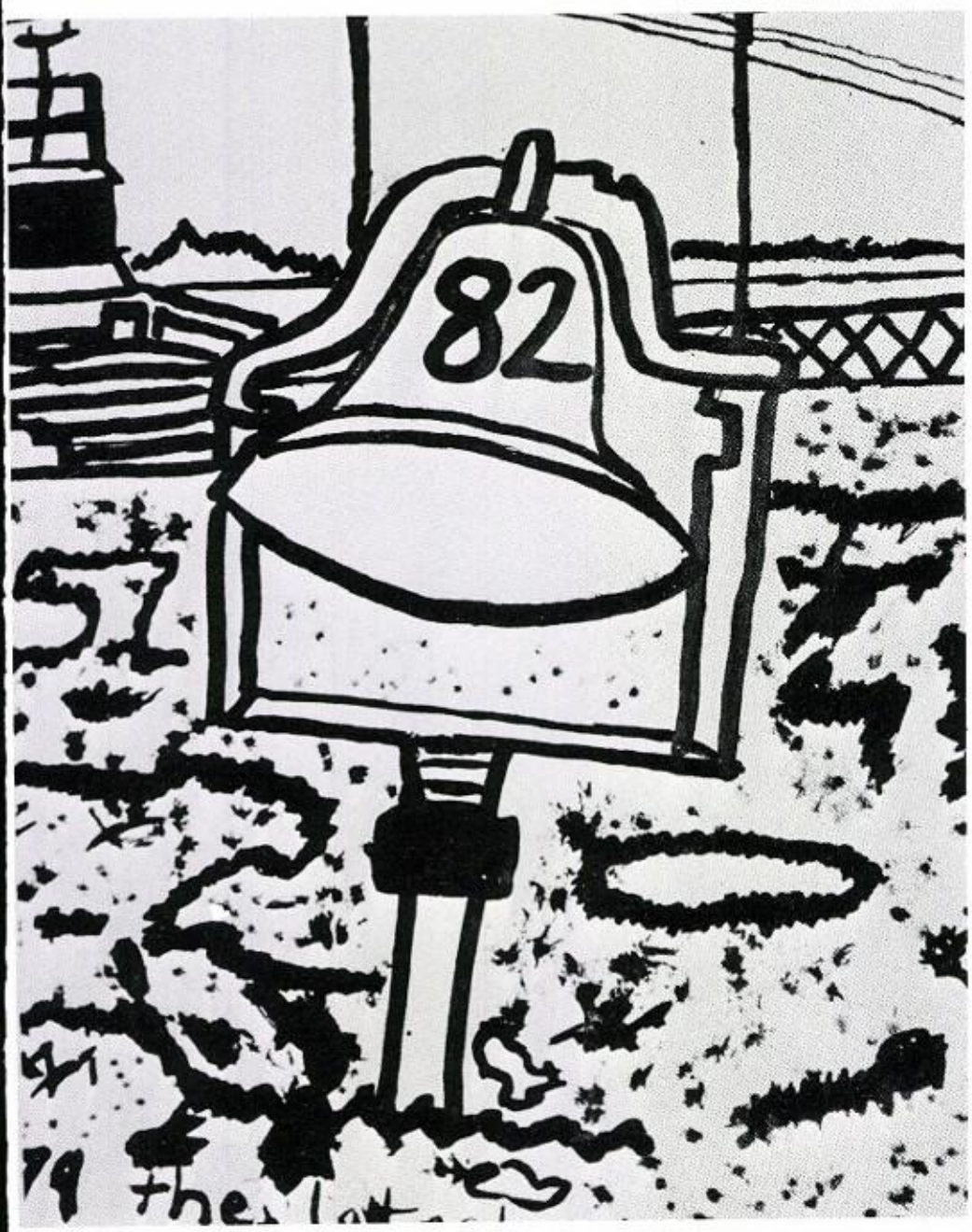
Onward and Upward

real Revolutionary


Wendy

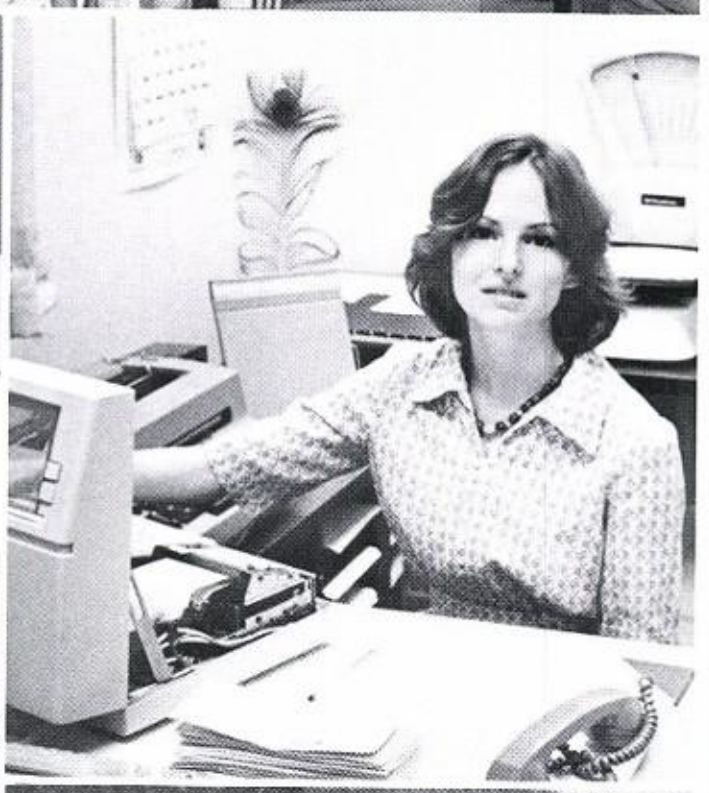

CM

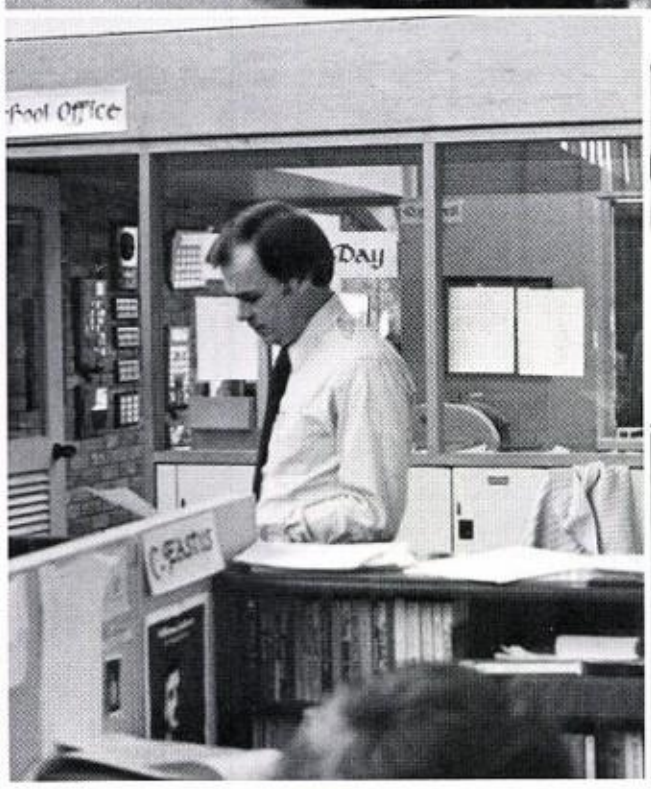




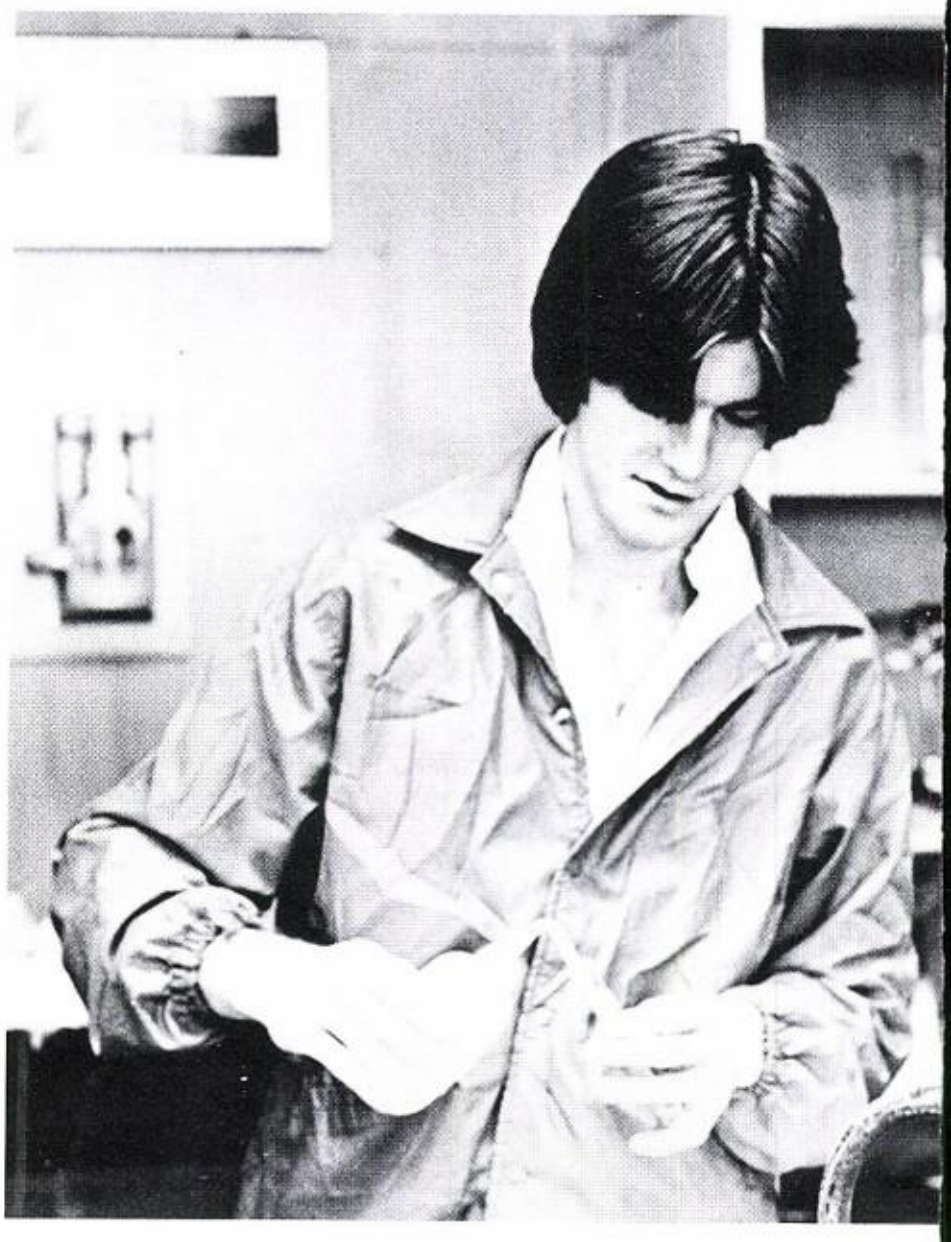
Upper School

Julius Caesar
Hamlet
King Lear




Pool Office
Day
CLASSIC

Experimenting in a field



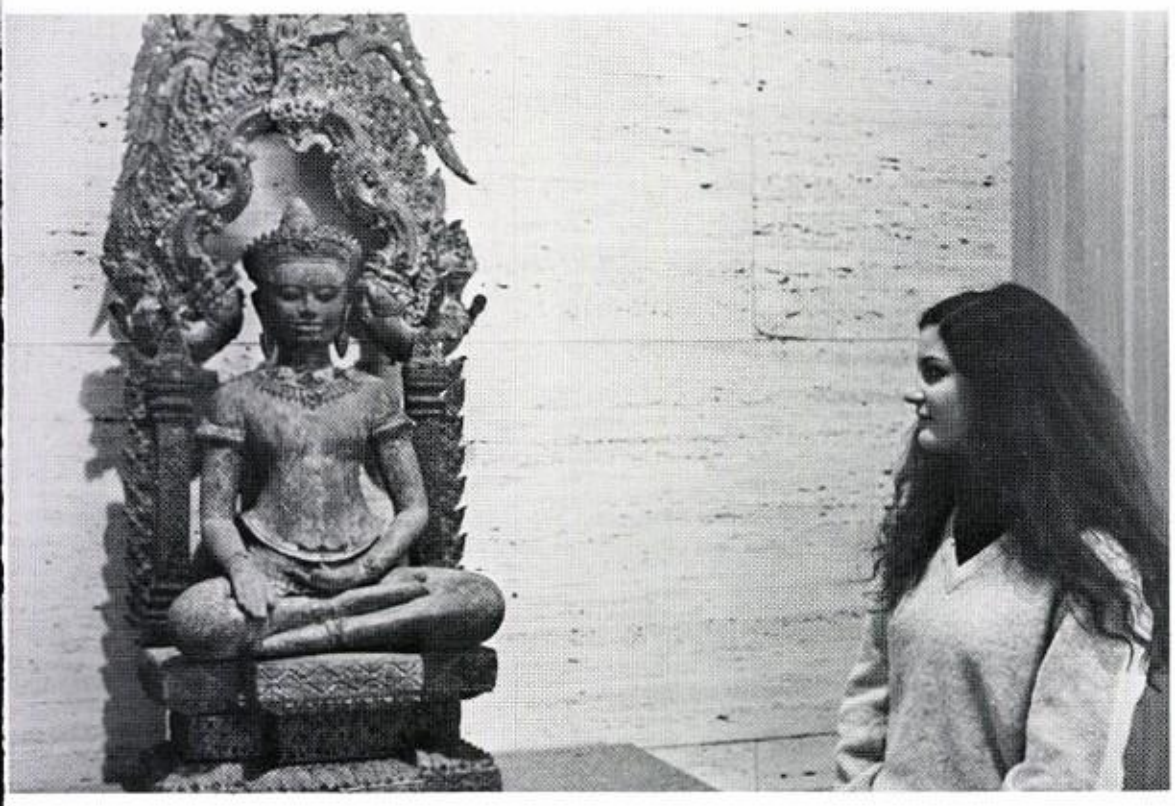
vital to the future

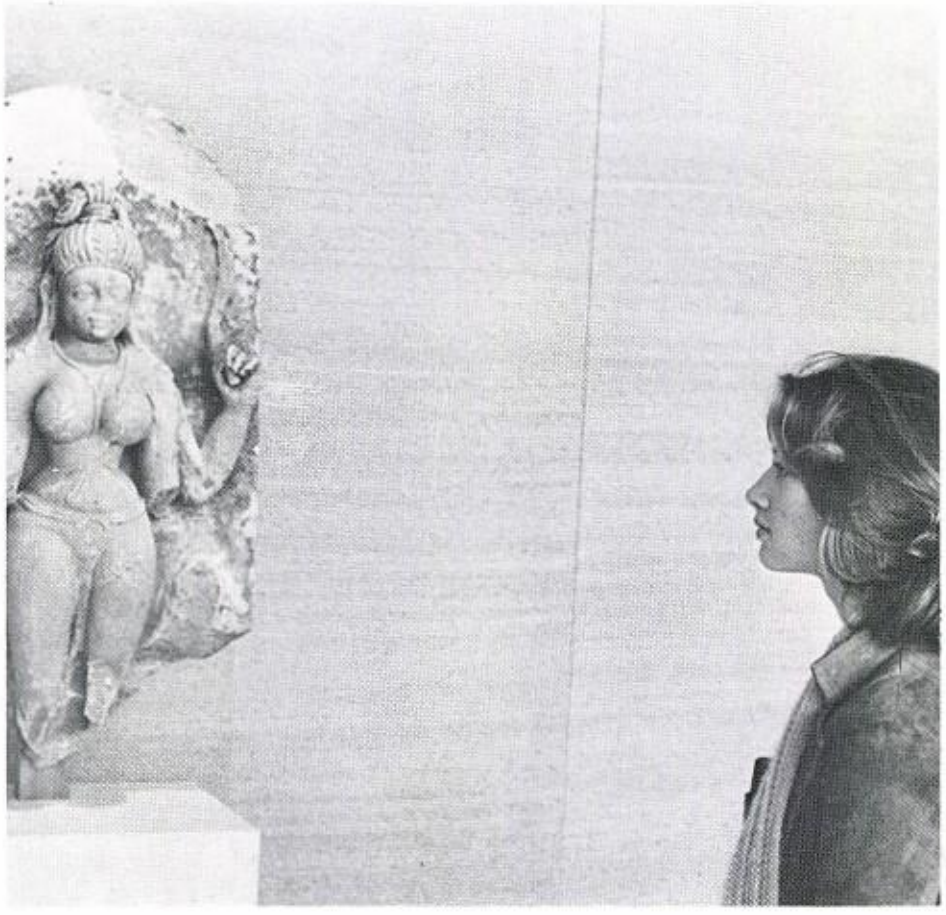
International Week

Greenhill students were exposed to a number of international cultural experiences during International Week, held during the first week of February. Jose Singer from Rumania played music from several countries on the violin and the piano; Dr. Mohammad Afsal from Pakistan lectured on Islam; Marshall Terry lectured on Texas writing; and there was a symposium on human rights with representatives from Mexico, Canada, and France. This page, top left and bottom right, Jose Singer; top right and bottom left, Marshall Terry.

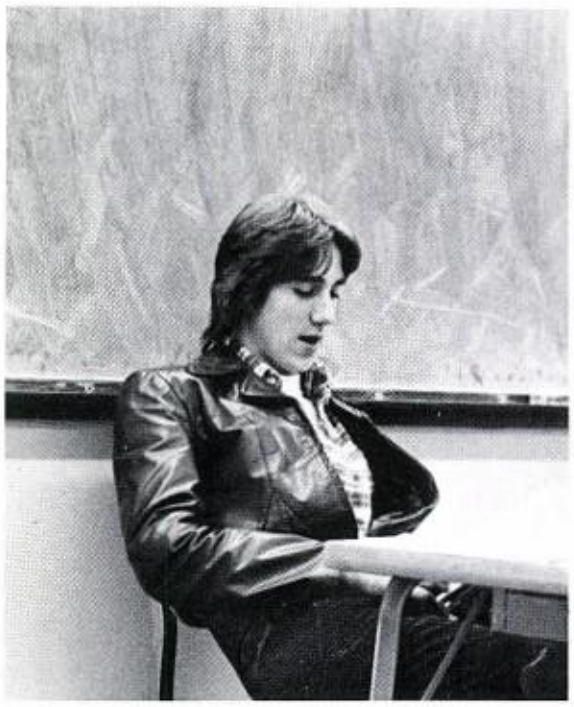
Seniors Visit the Kimbell Museum

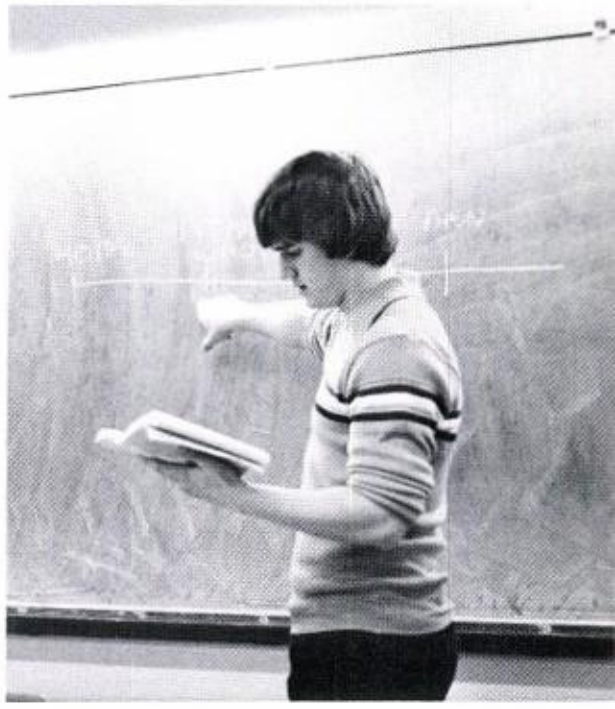
Seniors from Mrs. Seldin's art history class and Mr. Norris's religion class visited the Kimbell to see an exhibit of Indian art from the Guptu period. Dana Freling, Mark Marshall, Scott Smith, and Katrina Clinger are here seen with examples of Hindu and Buddhist sculpture.

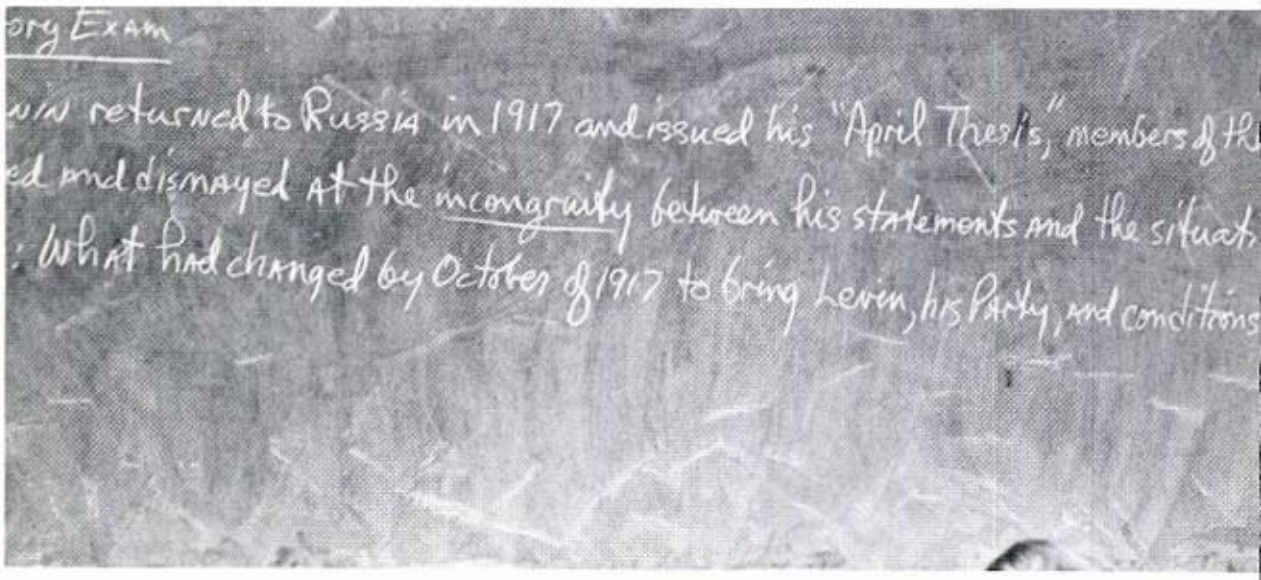


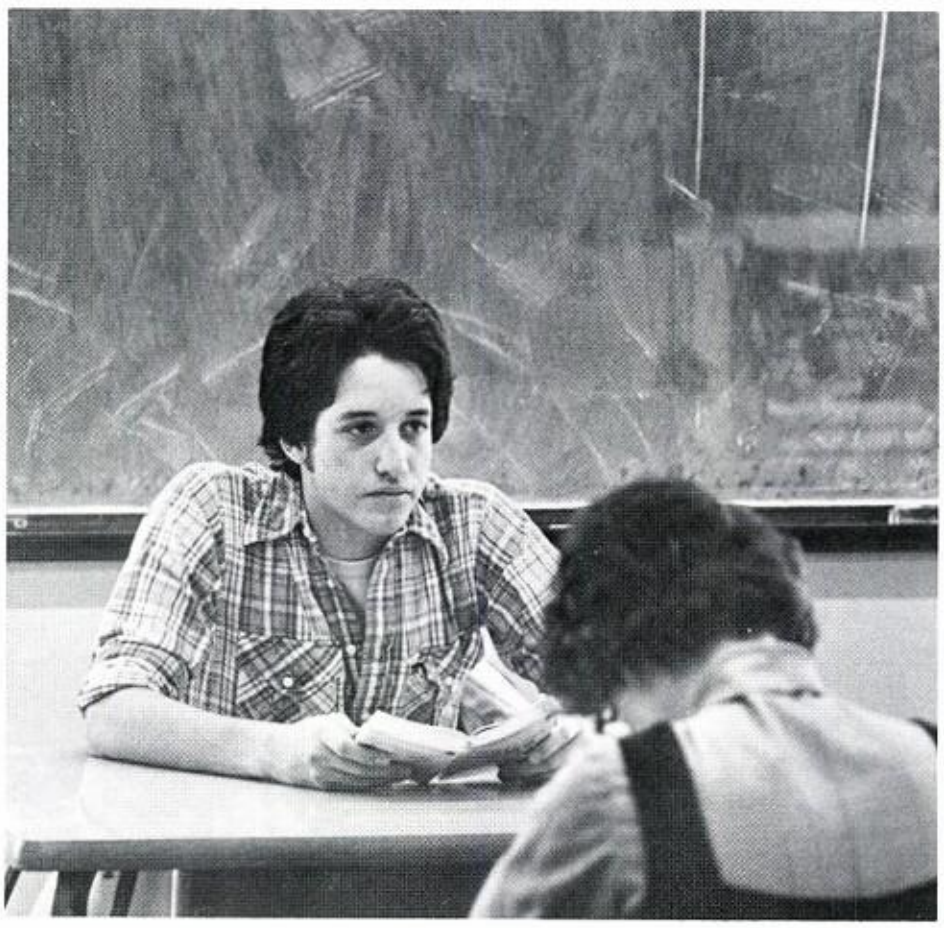


The Upper School Classroom





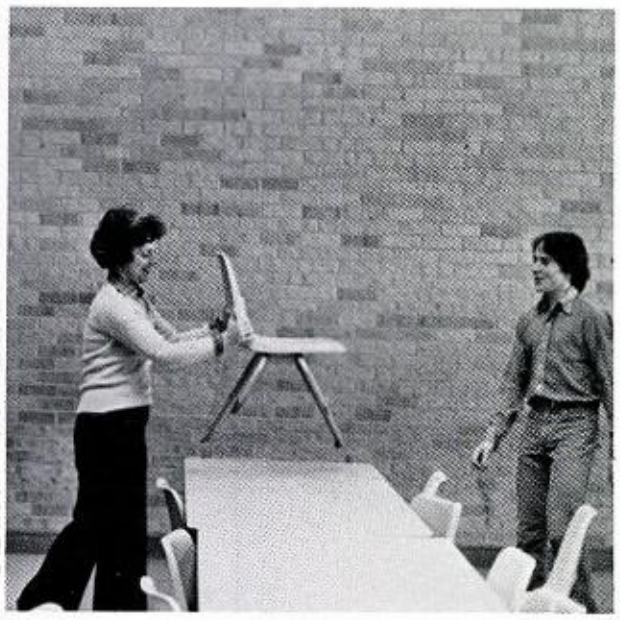

ory Exam
win returned to Russia in 1917 and issued his "April Thesis," members of th
ed and dismayed at the incongruity between his statements and the situat
: What had changed by October of 1917 to bring Lenin, his Party, and conditions



The Service Needs You!

I found the Jello!

The cheerleaders' table is the worst.



And the next time I catch you spilling milk, it's gonna be worse.

Food Fight!!!

Mrs. Smith said to put all the gooey trash in here, so that when the cafeteria comes to pick it up, they only have one can.

Once you get the warhead in, the bomb's set to go off in three hours.

Upper School Retreat Day

In September the Upper School took one day off for "Retreat Day." Each grade did a community service and had some fun doing it.

The 9th grade went to Bachman Lake to pick up trash, have a picnic, and play games.

The 10th grade stayed on campus in the morning and did some physical, mental, dramatic, and artistic exercises. Then, in the afternoon, they went to malls and shopping centers to distribute United Way posters.

The 11th grade painted a house for a needy family in East Dallas.

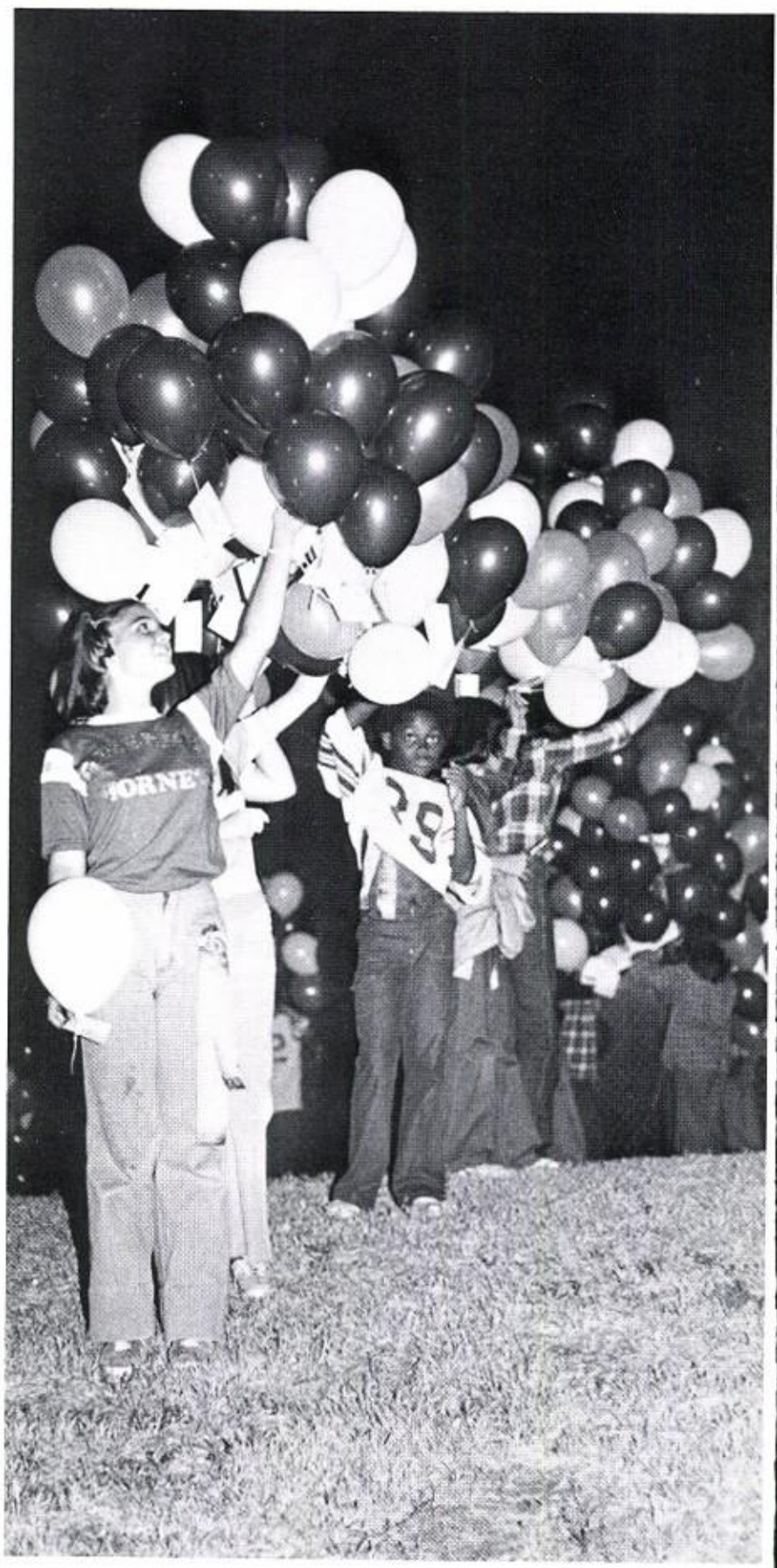
The 12th grade stayed on campus and gave the bleachers on the football field a much needed coat of paint.

All in all, teachers and students had a good time and did the community some good.

PAINTED
BY JRS.
OF
GREENHI

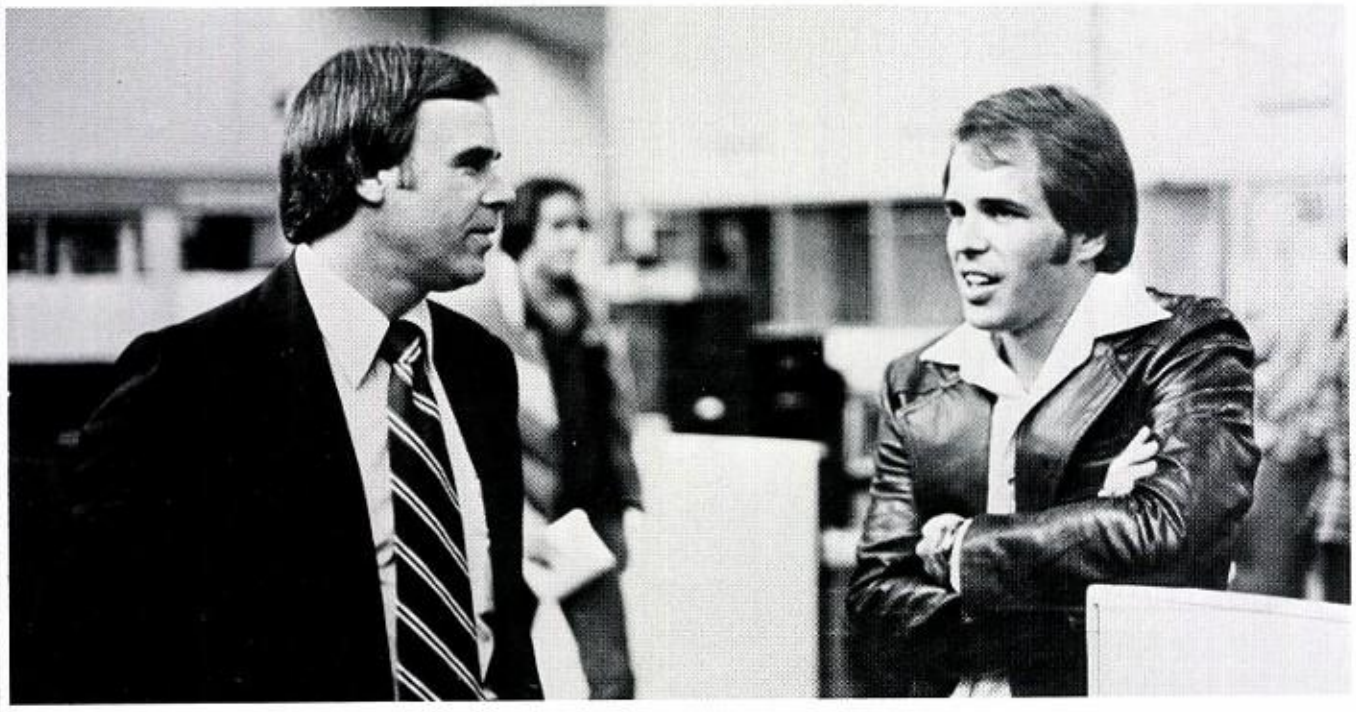
Homecoming

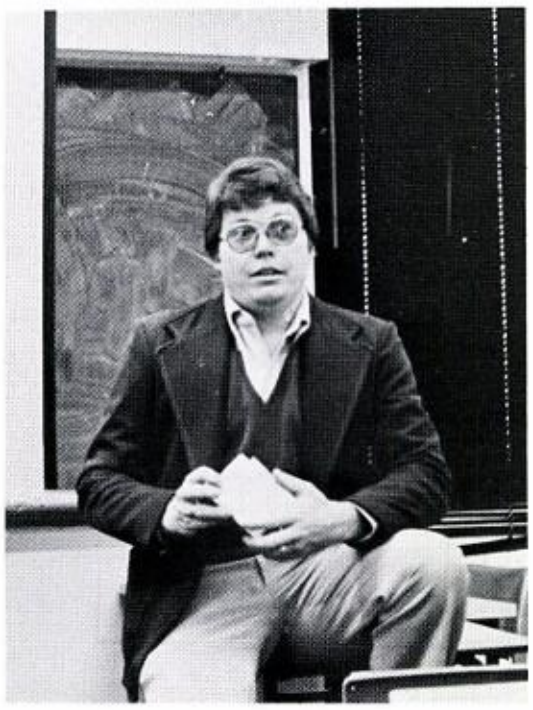
The Middle School showed their school spirit during halftime by having their band play a few songs and the seventh graders marched onto the field releasing a tide of colorful balloons. Halftime also featured the traditional array of glowing faces, the nominees being Lori Levine, Kim Lanphere, Valencia Drake, Carolyn McGee, Terri Blum, Frannie Rutchik, and Ione Lifson, the latter receiving the honor of being named homecoming queen.

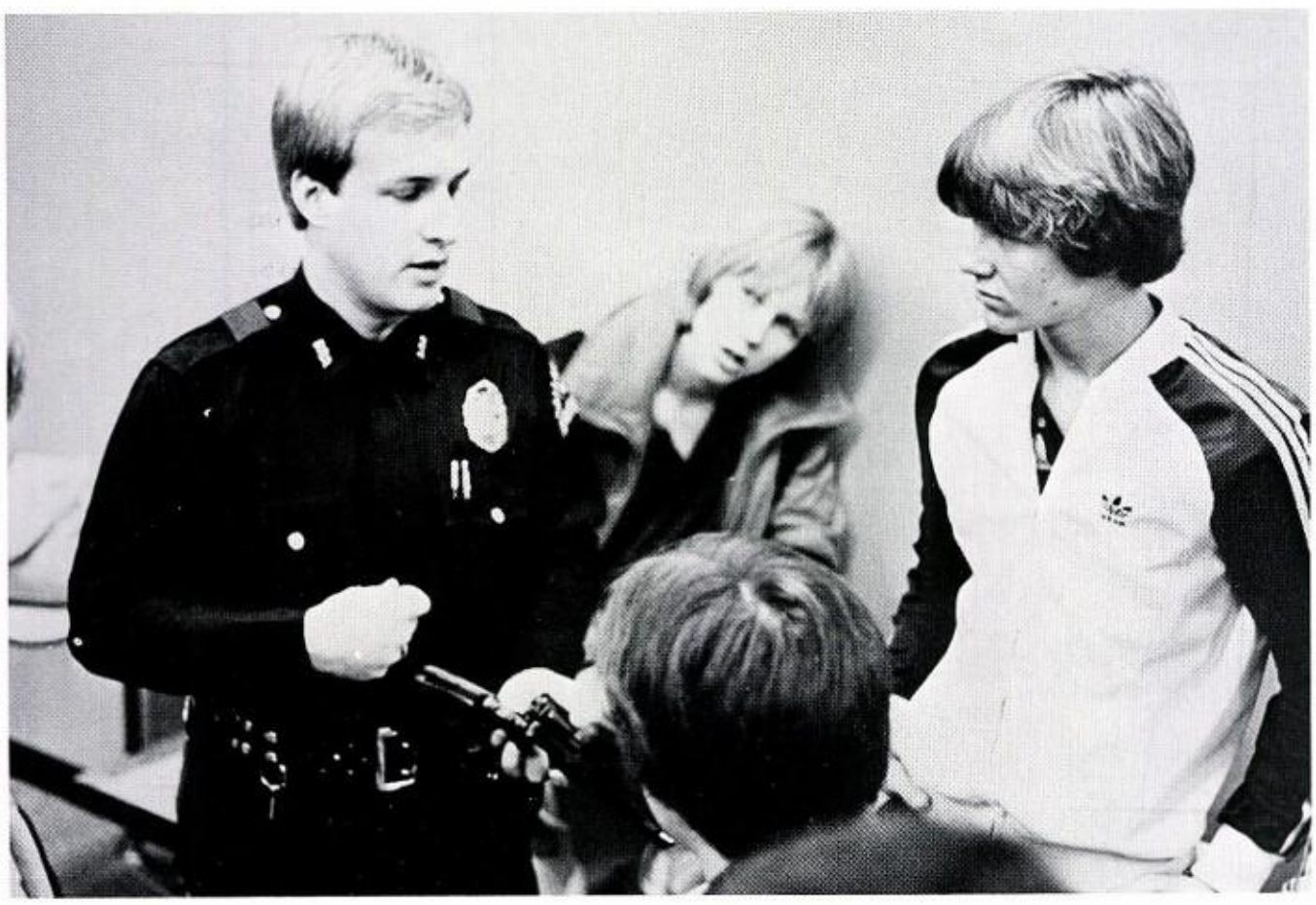


Interfest '78

Greenhill students were able to get informal and personal insights into certain careers by talking with several men and women about their respective fields during Interfest '78. The event which was held on November 22 was arranged by Dr. Ian Rule and featured such persons as a Canadian Consulate officer who talked about diplomatic service, an architect, a photographer, fashion designers, and a veterinarian, to name only a few. Clockwise from top right: Randy Black, photographer; Leslie Murphy of the Kim Bawson Modeling Agency; Fred Daughtery of the Dallas Police Department; Larry Gardner of the Sports Medicine Clinic of Texas; and Martin Matyas, who spoke about planning new communities.





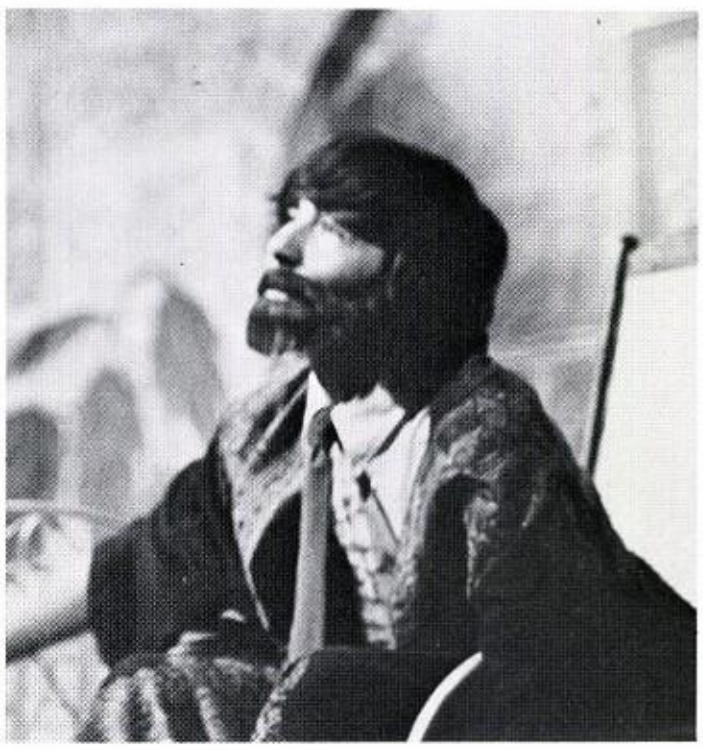


After Magritte

"After Magritte" certainly was reminiscent of the surrealistic painter Magritte. Set in a zany, nonsense world, actions of "real life" consisted of a married dance team doing the tango across their apartment while arguing about the description of a man they'd seen earlier in the day (did he have shaving cream on his face or was he an old man with a white beard?), a discussion just as important as Thelma (the female member of the dance team) crawled around the floor, searching for her 150th lead slug. The lead roles were played by Cathy Corman and Sonny Turner. This page, clockwise from top right: Lisa Johnson and Alan Peppard, group shot of the cast, and Sonny Turner.

The Real Inspector Hound

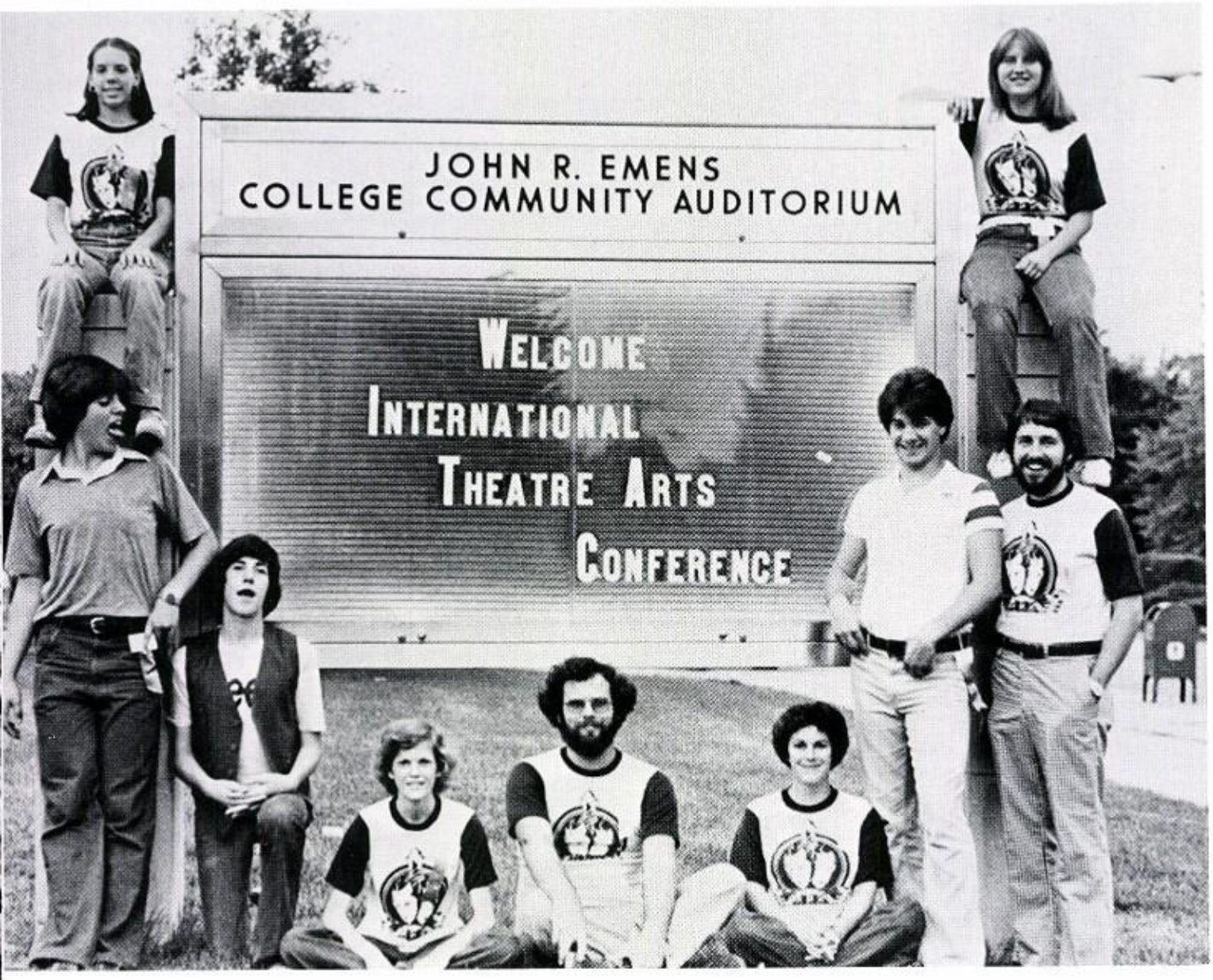
"The Real Inspector Hound" was presented with "After Magritte" for two performances in November. The play was humorous with underlying philosophical tones that seemed to question the reality of life. This page, top: Dan Uloth and Bryan Carpenter. Bottom left: a suave Kim Forsythe familiar with every woman on the set (only in character, of course) and Laura Corman, who was amusing in her performance of the stereotyped English maid. Bottom right: Don Uloth, who plays an old man whose favorite sport is to run people over in his wheel chair.

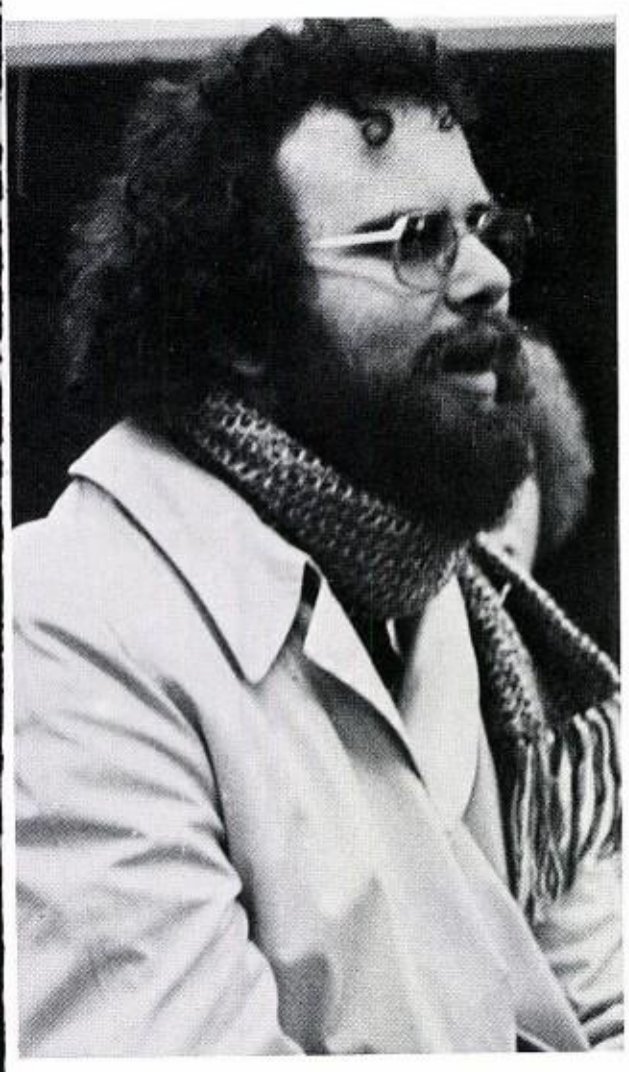


Fine Arts Trips to New York and Indiana

Ten Greenhill students, Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, and Mr. and Mrs. Manes visited the Big Apple during Winter Vacation. They stayed near Times Square, visited the MMA, rode on the Staten Island ferry, toured Greenwich Village and Lincoln Center, attended nine shows (one of which was ANNIE), and participated in several workshops.

Cast members of last year's HOLLOW CROWN production presented their show at the International Theatre Arts Conference in Muncie, Indiana this summer. The conference lasted ten days, and the students attended plays and workshops (one of which was taught by Greenhill's Barry Cleveland). The group took its time driving home, sightseeing on the way.

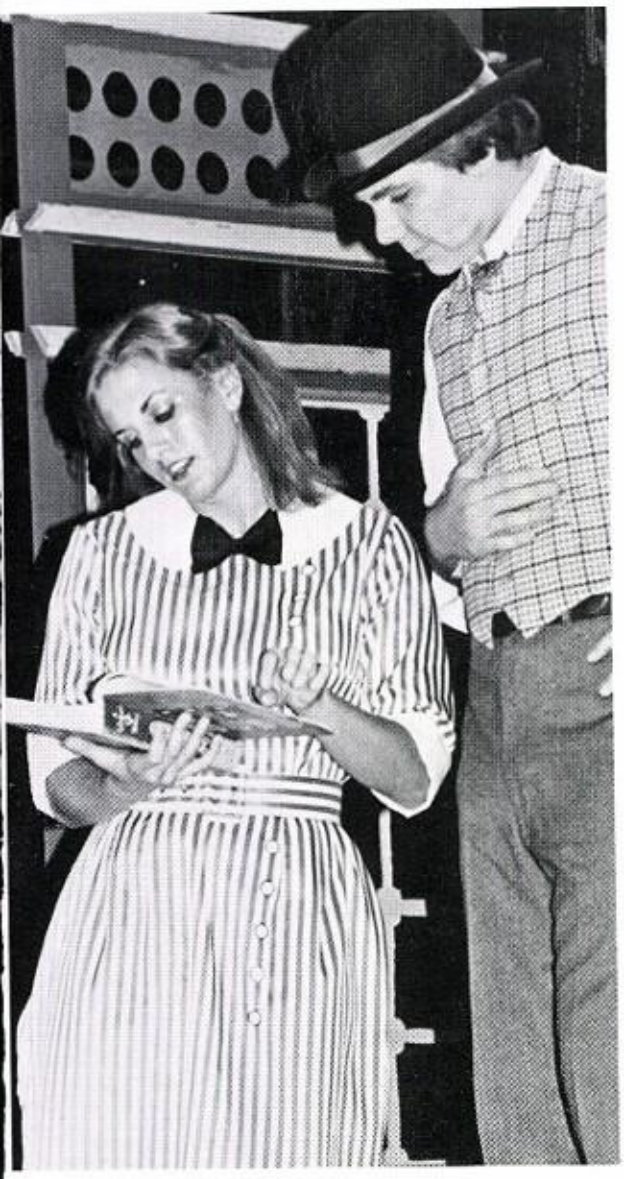

JOHN R. EMENS
COLLEGE COMMUNITY AUDITORIUM
WELCOME
INTERNATIONAL
THEATRE ARTS
CONFERENCE



The Music Man

76 trombones led the big parade in The Music Man, the 1979 Greenhill musical production. Randy Pearlman as Professor Harold Hill took the small town of River City, Iowa, by storm, enlivening the people who responded to his glib manipulation. His charm captivated Marian Paroo, the librarian played by Nancy Brooks, and the town gossips played by Robin Posner, Kris Estes, Claire McCracken, and Jenny Kassanoff, and transformed the quarreling members of the school board into a barber shop quartet. In turn Hill was reformed by the trust placed in him by the children of the town AND by the love of Marian.

Traveling Salesmen . . . . . Brian Thum, Duff Stewart, Alan Peppard, Joe Camp, Don Uloth, Bo Marcus
Charlie Cowell . . . . . .Mike Sullivan
Conductor . . . . . Tom Dowe
Harold Hill. . . . . .Randy Pearlman
Mayor Shinn. . . . . .Dan Uloth
Jacey Squires . . . . . David Liston
Ewart Dunlop. . . . . Rob Stone
Olin Britt. . . . . .Bryan Carpenter
Oliver Hix . . . . . .Adam Kahn
Marcellus Washburn . . . . . .John Murphy
Tommy Djilas. . . . . .Jack Levy
Marian Paroo . . . . . Nancy Brooks
Mrs. Paroo . . . . . Kathie Blum
Amaryllis. . . . . Kate Dowe
Lee Lyon
Winthrop Paroo. . . . . .David Shelby
Kirk Dunk
Eulalie Mackecknie Shinn . . . . . Robin Stephens
Zaneeta Shinn. . . . . Lee Ann Morgan
Gracie Shinn. . . . . Dana Luby
Alma Hix. . . . . Kris Estes
Maud Dunlop . . . . . .Claire McCracken
Mrs. Squires . . . . . .Jenny Kassanoff
Ethel Toffelmier . . . . . .Robin Posner
Constable Locke . . . . . .David Bock



Student Council

The 1978-79 Student Council, under the leadership of Frank Davis, has undertaken many projects. In addition to sponsoring the Quiz Bowl, the Council provided a stereo for the Student Center and held several fund raising events. Pictured, left to right, are Adrien Williamson, Winsor Barbee, Mike Sullivan, Randy Pearlman, Frank Sommerfield, Mary Rogers, Beth Hixon, Frank Davis, Kay Runyan, and Sponsor Ken Piel.

Cheerleaders

Top, left to right, Lori Levine, Valencia Drake, and Caroline McGee. Bottom, Ione Lifson, Hollye Zidell, Lisa Bruner, Kim Lanphere, Terri Blum.

Mortarboard

Mortarboard, the school's service organization, sponsored many school activities including Homecoming Week, the Homecoming Dance, and Valentine's Day carnation sales. The officers seated in the front row are: Meredith Trim, president; Susan Schneider, vice-president; and Mary Rogers, secretary/treasurer. The sponsor is Randy Thompson.

Thespians

The International Thespian Society is the theatre honor society. Membership requires that the student participate in at least two full-length productions, and in at least two different areas (out of writing, business, producing, directing, and acting).

This Page Sponsored By the International Thespian Society

National Honor Society

Scholarship, service, leadership, and character are qualifications for membership in the National Honor Society. The new members, who were inducted in January, are (not pictured): Lisa Buckner, Cathy Corman, Kris Estes, David Kupfer, Kim Lanphere, Robin Price, Susan Schneider, Mike Silverman, Frank Sommerfield, Mike Sullivan, and Meredith Trim. Members pictured from left to right are: Kim Asner, Sarah Bateman, Mark Marshall, Eileen Gilford, Vicki Eastus, and Sponsor Bobbie Ferrell.

Mu Alpha Theta

Membership requirement in the math honor society is a 90 or above average for six consecutive trimesters. Left to right, standing: Meredith Trim, Eileen Gilford, Lisa Buckner, Vicki Eastus, Kris Estes, Susan Schneider, and Sponsor Randy Thompson. Sitting: David Kupfer, Jerry Marcus, and Mark Marshall.

Spanish Honor Society

Left to right: Diana Newman, Karen Blum, Mike Sullivan, Daryl Sisson, Sarah Bateman, and Marcie Pollman. Drew Steele is the sponsor.

French Honor Society

Several times a year the French Honor Society publishes a small French magazine, which contains poems, stories, jokes, puzzles, and much more. Each French class contributes material to the magazine. Standing: Sponsor Renee White, Susan Schneider, Meredith Trim, and Cathy Corman. Second row: Kim Asner, Eileen Gilford, and Vicki Eastus.

Computer Club

Left to right: Rod Lehman, Stephen Shwiff, Michael Weinberg, Louis Zweig, Jeff Susman, Scott Miller, Albert Betts, David Bock, and Sponsor Bobbie Ferrell.

Backgammon Club

The Backgammon Club's bake sale helped fund the spring backgammon tournament between Greenhill and other schools which were invited to participate. Members pictured left to right are: Amie Faegg, Rod Lehman, Scott Zale, Laura Dunston, Andrea Thum, Mary Rogers, Kristen Dardaganian, Staci Miller, Patti Ries and Kris Estes. Front row: Lisa Frenkel and Mike Lax.

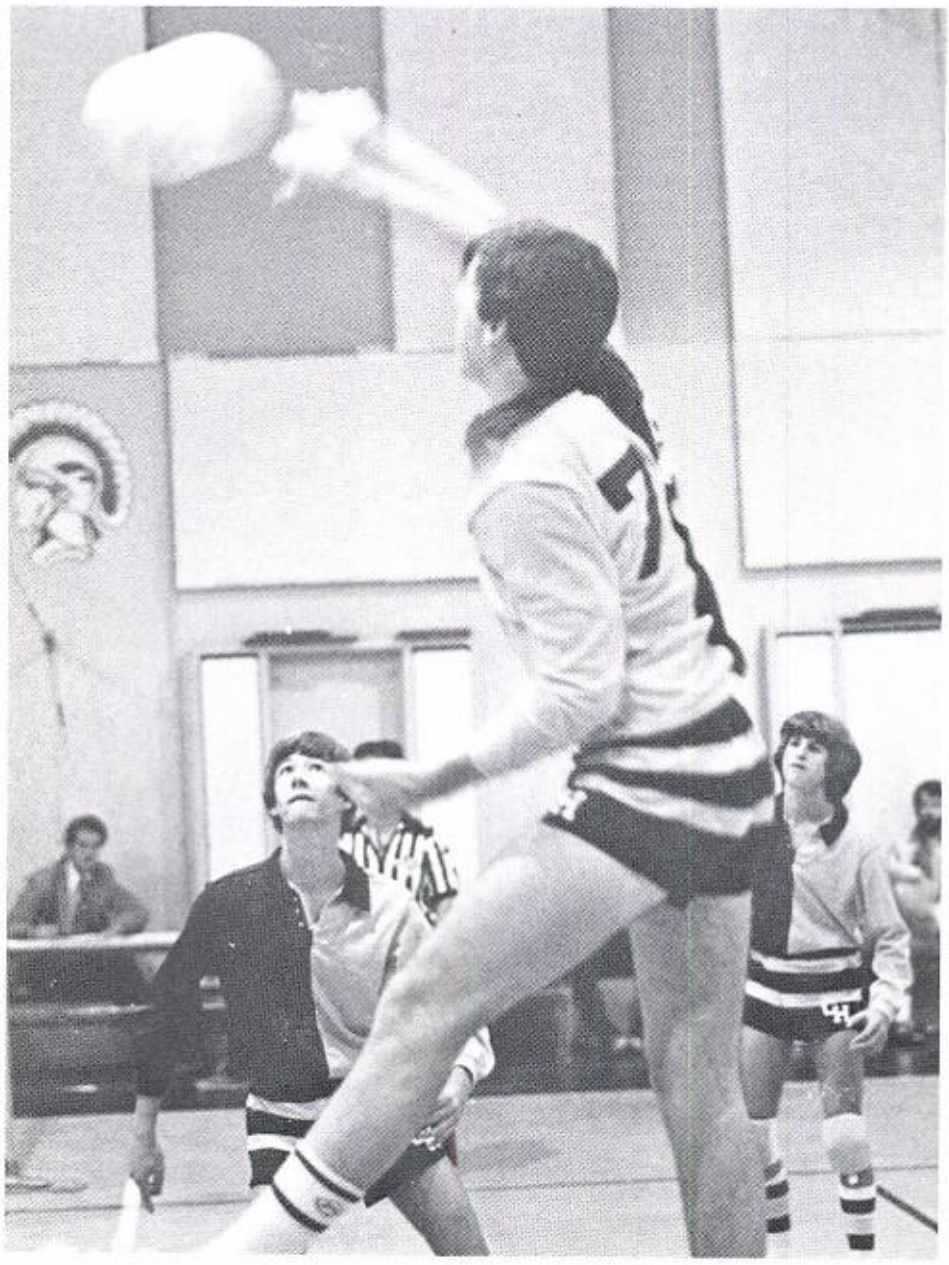
Evergreen

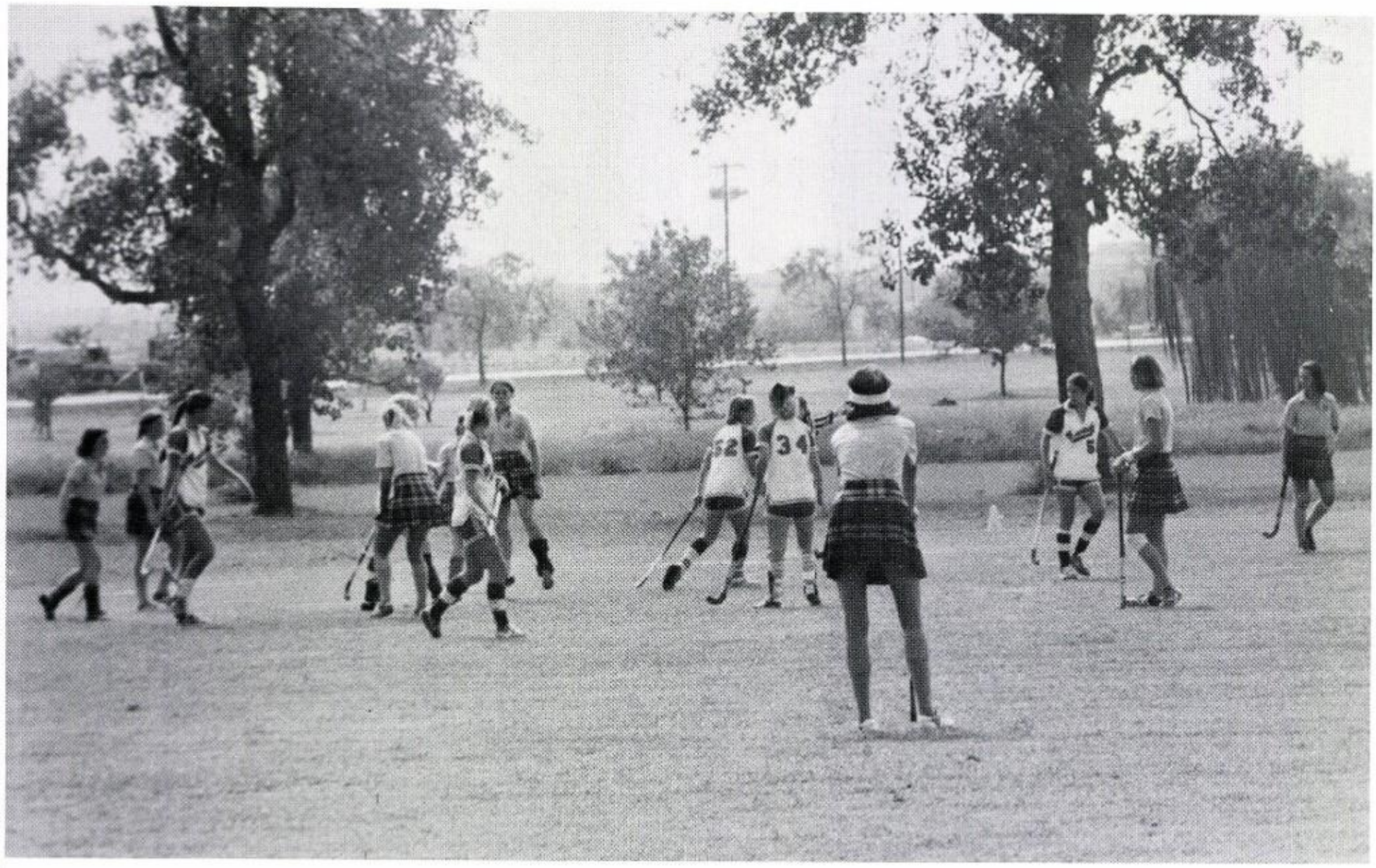
The 1978-1979 Evergreen is more sophisticated than in the past, with expanded coverage in all departments. New this year are the disco and restaurant reviews, and the Valentine Classified Ads. The Editor-in-Chief is Harris Skibell; Business Manager is Jeff Muss; and the faculty advisor is DeWolf Fulton.

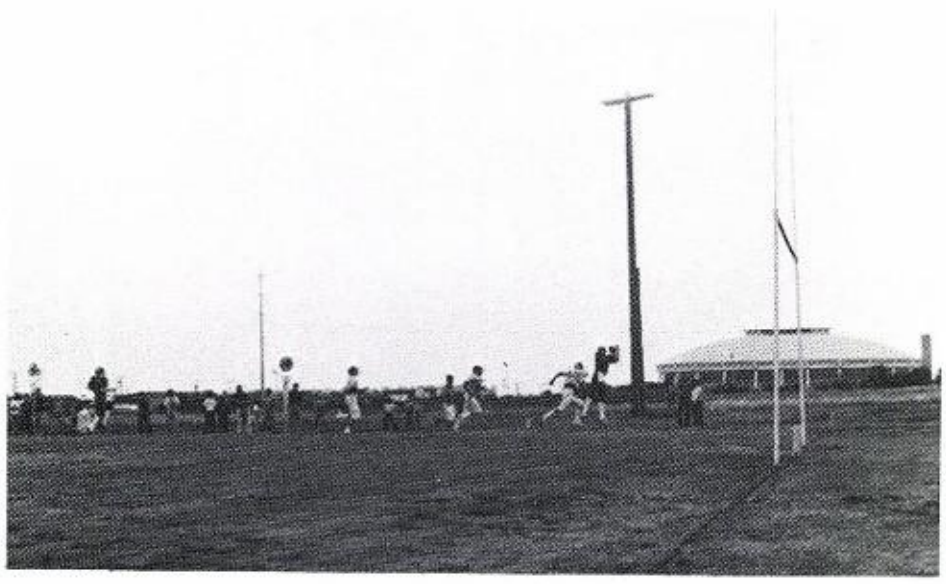
Montage

The Montage, Greenhill's literary and artistic magazine, is a showcase for students' creative talents. Begun in 1964, the magazine contains material from contributors in all grades. This year's editor, Scott Smith, continued the tradition of a winter literary contest. Pictured, left to right, are Cindy Leland, Vicki Eastus, Scott Smith, Beth Hixon, Amy Faegg, and Kim Asner.

Reflection of the Year







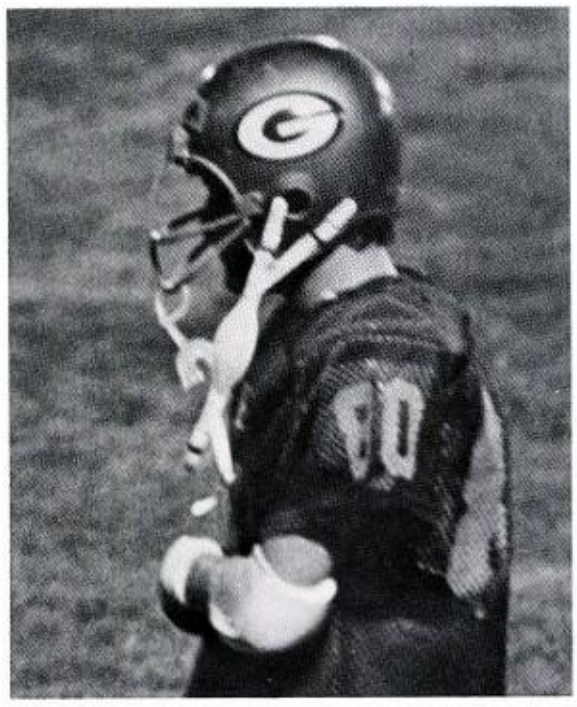
Football: Off to a Good Start

Top row: Coach Nate Cunningham, Bill Montero, Tony Bryant, Robert Pendleton, Scot Casey, Tom Ellis, Eric Nooleen, Lloyd Colegrove, Coach Bob Murphy, Coach Dwight Clasby, 2nd row: Joe Camp, Mark McCullough, Marc Meadows, Jeff Muss, Mark Zale, Mike Signorelli, David Schneider, Bill Thompson, Frank Bracken, 3rd row: Brad Lipshy, Lenny Carraway, Frank Davis, Larry Lundy, Steve Zimmerman, Jay Levy, Jeff Kollinger, Keith Money.

With the New Coach

The Hornets continued to improve their statistics with this year's record of six wins and four losses. Their wins included Cistercian, Santos, Trinity Christian, Dallas Christian, First Baptist and Bolls Home. They were praised in the Dallas newspapers for their wins. The football team lost to such strong teams as Fort Worth Country Day and Casady. They ended up with third place in T. I. S. C. They had many players on all conference teams. Mark McCullough, Joe Camp, and Tony Bryant, all seniors, made 1st Team T. I. S. C. for offense with the quarterback Tom Ellis receiving an Honorable Mention. On defense, Larry Lundy, Lester Levy, and Jeff Muss, the captain, made 1st Team T. I. S. C. Joe Camp made 2nd Team T. I. S. C. and Robert Pendleton and Bill Garcia received Honorable Mention.

The year's Most Valuable Player was the Hornet quarterback, Tom Ellis. Frank Davis was named Most Valuable Back and Larry Lundy received the Jock Prather Award.



The Hockey Season . . .

Field Hockey started early this year with high hopes for an S. P. C. victory. The team traveled to Maine during August to go to a Field Hockey camp where they improved their skills and play. After a tough season, the team entered the S. P. C. tournament with an excellent chance to win. Unfortunately, they were defeated twice, coming in a disappointing 3rd place. However, the Hornets placed several people on all conference teams. Laurie Gold and Carol Rosenfeld made 1st team S. P. C., while Kay Runyan, Kim Asner, and Nancy Powell, the co-captains, made 2nd team S. P. C. The Hornets placed 2nd in the T. I. S. C. competition. Nancy Powell, Kay Runyan, Kim Asner, Carol Rosenfeld, and Barbie Gold made 1st Team T. I. S. C. and Robin Posner made Honorable Mention.

(Top row) Coach Penny Powell, Meredith Trim, Robin Posner, Sarah Bateman, Barbie Gold, Robin Stephens, Michelle Vitetta, Kathi Ravkind, Tinna Stroope, Mgr. Missy Loyd. 2nd row: Carol Rosenfeld, Amy Stell, Anita Fonberg, Claire McCracken, Farrai Shelby, Jennifer Rosenberg, Laurie Gold. 3rd row: Laura Prager, Capt. Kay Runyan, Capt. Nancy Powell, Capt. Kim Asner, Laurie Friedman

So Close

We all knew how hot it would be in August, but championships seemed too close to let something so easily dismissed as the weather stand in our way. So, for one week in Dallas and then one week in Maine, we were coached by some of the finest women field hockey players in Europe and the U. S. Some days it seemed as though our rebellious feet and muscles (even sticks) would defeat the hopes of a "winning" season.

When the season officially started, the team was somewhat self-indulgent, discernable at a glance—eleven individuals on seemingly eleven different personal teams. There were days when we blamed others for defeats and congratulated ourselves on victories. Yet, perhaps, the most uncomfortable time came when each of us was alone attempting to provide explanations. Did I really give 110% of myself? Was I playing for the moment, or for a long-term goal? Do I have the desire to win but a lack of confidence in my skills? Most of us found the answers.

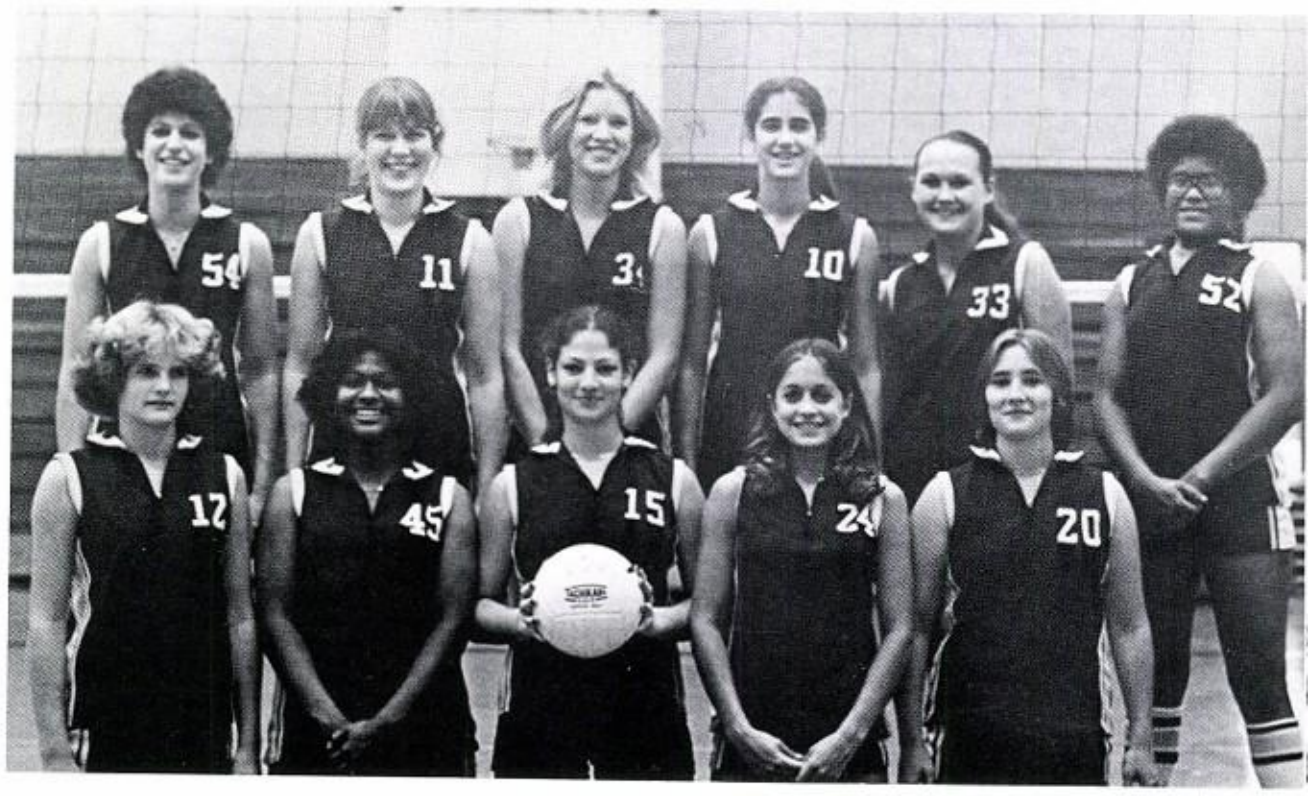
The season ended in a championship GAME—not the championship. No one likes to fail when he almost has his goal. The cry of "Just wait until next year" was probably unheard above the excited cheers of the team that had won S. P. C. But that didn't matter. For once, the cheer was not meant for anyone but us.

One idea will remain clear, months after the season has ended: the team who truly gives of itself will never have to rise to the occasion, but instead, will be the occasion other teams are rising to meet.

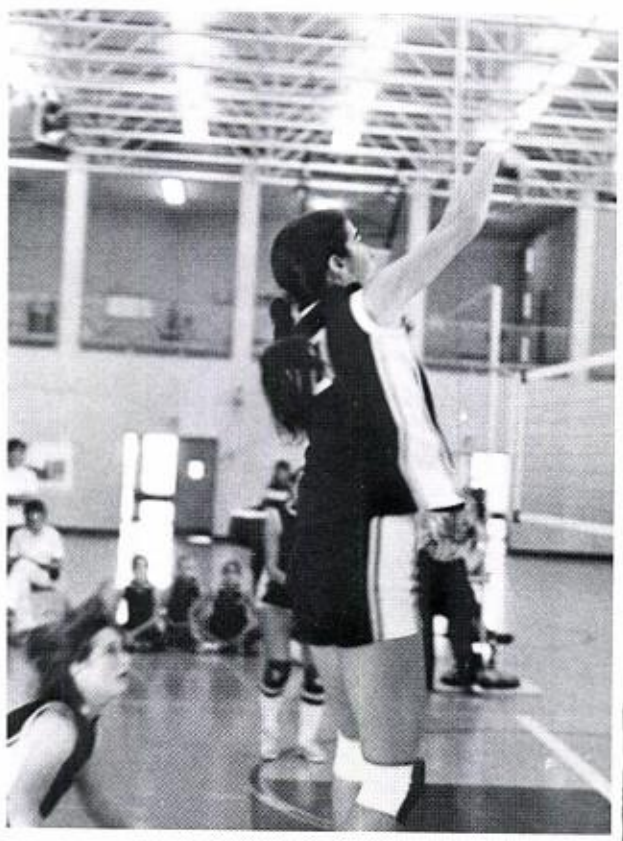
—Kay Runyan

3rd Game, 3rd Year Comeback

This year, Greenhill's Girls' Volleyball Team had a good season. Their playing was excellent in the first game of each set, poor in the second game, with fantastic comebacks in the third. Often times, the team would come from 10-12 points behind to win. They had a slow start early in the season but pulled together for fourth place in the Upper Division of S. P. C. As a result, several Hornets were placed on all conference teams. Hollye Zidell and Captain Ione Lifson made 1st Team T. I. S. C. In S. P. C., Hollye Zidell was placed on the 1st team while Ione Lifson received a 2nd team place. The Most Valuable Player was junior Hollye Zidell



Top row: Diane Tobias, Staci Strauss, Mary Rogers, Hollye Zidell, Lisa Bruner, Graylyn Boyd. 2nd row: Adrienne Williamson, Mallori Polk, Ione Lifson (Capt.), Linda Prager, Debby Bass



Sends This Team Upwards

-team Volleyball: (top) Kamma Sisson, Chell Newberry, Pam Beck, Jen Hutchings, Page endleton, Lynn Latin. (bottom) Deidra Reishus, Robin Butler, Paige Parsons

TISC-5th Year Running for Cross Country

I used to think that if someone is good at long distances in track, he will be good in cross-country. I have learned the hard way that this is not necessarily true. There are two elements in cross-country that are not important in track. The course you run can be anything from the ascent on Pike's Peak to the flat Greenhill campus. On most courses, there are hills. I hate the uphill courses. They are made for horses, not for toothpicks like me. The second element is crowded starts. So in most races, the choice is a quick start or being boxed in. Therefore, the race is sometimes lost about 50 yards from the start.

So if you have the strength and speed of a horse and the lungs and heart of a Henry Rono, then cross-country is the sport for you. If you don't have the above attributes, don't give up. In cross-country, you can sometimes help the team more by finishing 10th than another teammate who has won. After the race, you add up the places from each team's top five, and the low score wins. Under this system, you can be MVP even if you are not the team's fastest runner.

Greenhill has a tradition of good cross-country teams. We have won all five T. I. S. C.'s in which we have participated as well as an S. P. C. Championship. I have been lucky to be on all five of Greenhill's cross-country teams. I hope the current Middle Schoolers will keep the tradition running.

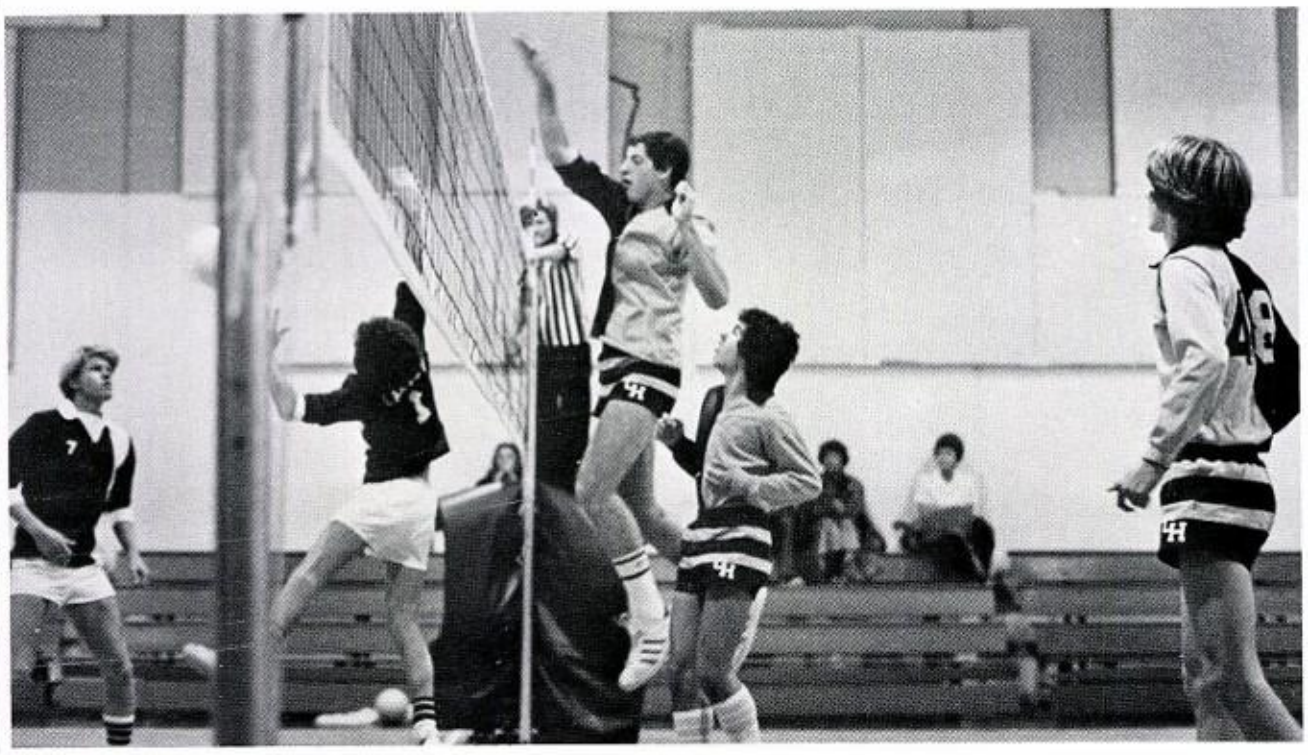
Mark Marshall

Top row: Colin Sledge, Guy Moore, Cindy Clowe, Jon Logan, Ellis Telford, Mike Silverman, Bert Bryan, Jeff Weinstein, 2nd row: Steve Heizer, Dan Goetz, Don Uloth, Alan Beck, Mark Marshall.

Boys Volleyball

Top row: Mgr. Wendy Richker, Mike Matyas, John Levy, Jerry Marcus, Coach Doug Thomson, Stuart Veeder, (2nd row) Jeff Hoppenstein, Alan Stell, Brian Thum, Jeff Epstein, David Kupfer

This year was the second year of existence for Greenhill's Boys' Volleyball Team. It began under the leadership of co-captains Stuart Veeder and Jerry Marcus with Doug Thomson as coach. The team learned the skills of the game quickly, and soon they were ready to play. Unfortunately, St. Mark's and Casady had strong teams, forcing the young Hornet team into third place in S. P. C. Despite this setback, the Hornets placed two players on the all comference S. P. C. teams. They were John Levy, a junior, and Brian Thum, also a junior. John Levy was found to be the Most Valuable Player, while Jeff Hoppenstein was the Most Improved Player.

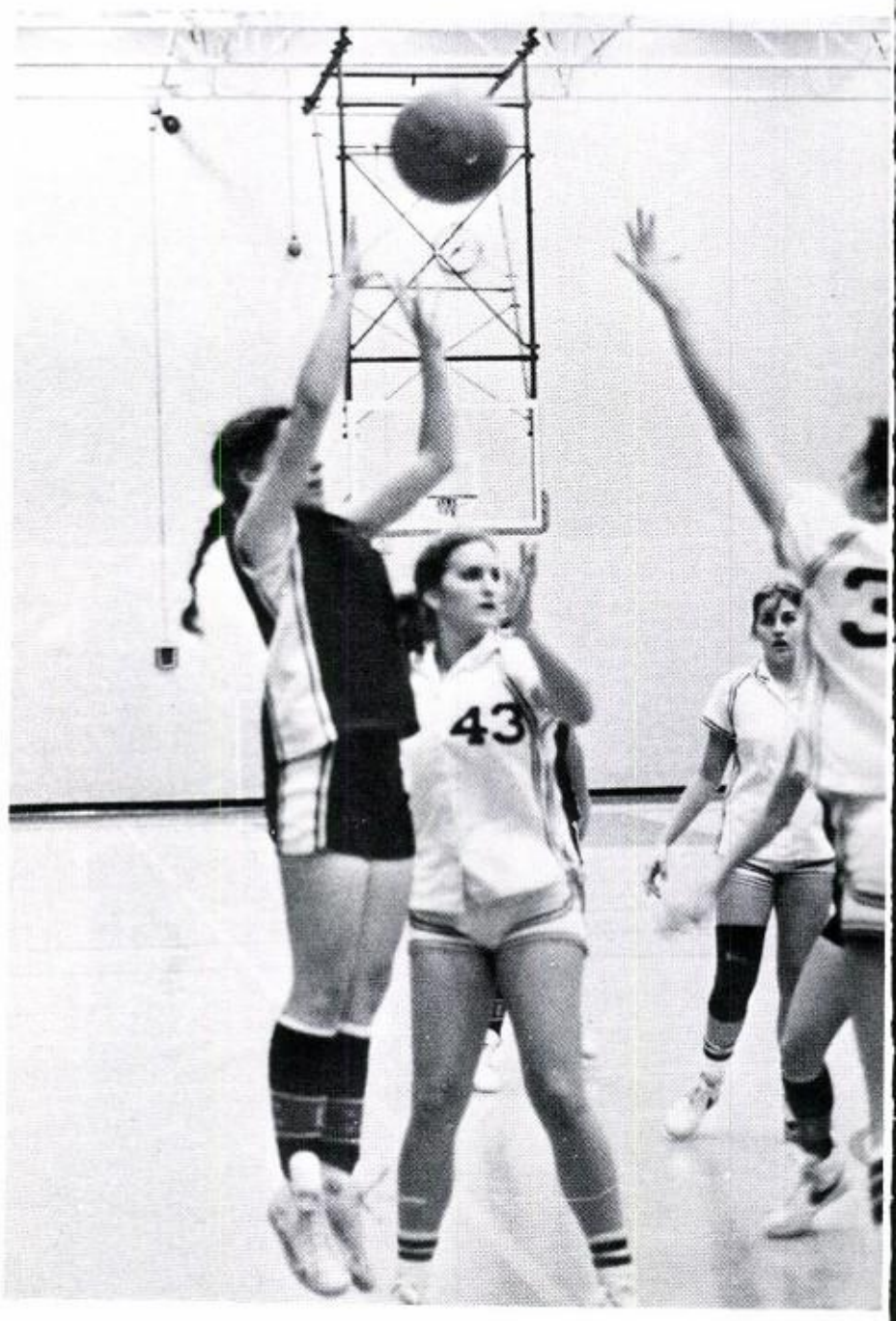


New Rules

Top row: Diane Tobias, Staci Strauss, Lisa Bruner, Barbie Gold, Hollye Zidell, Captain Nancy Powell, Michelle Vitteta, Laura Dunston, Missy Lloyd. Bottom row: Debby Bass, Linda Prager, Kelly Gantous, Staci Smith, Carol Rosenfeld, Mallori Polk, Laura Prager, Kay Runyan

I suppose it's more than love of the sport that brings me back each year for another basketball season. The reasons for devoting so much time and effort, going to camps, learning new skills, running to get in shape, and practicing over and over again may be difficult to understand. Yet when that last game is over, and I look back upon the season, I realize that it's all worth it. There is a self-satisfaction which develops when all the hurt and frustration transform into a sense of togetherness and victory. One's respect for oneself, as well as a respect for other players grows as each new goal and victory is obtained. The thrill of the competition, the victories, the defeats, the frustrations, and the excitement; all these factors combined are what bring me back each year to start and to end another basketball season.

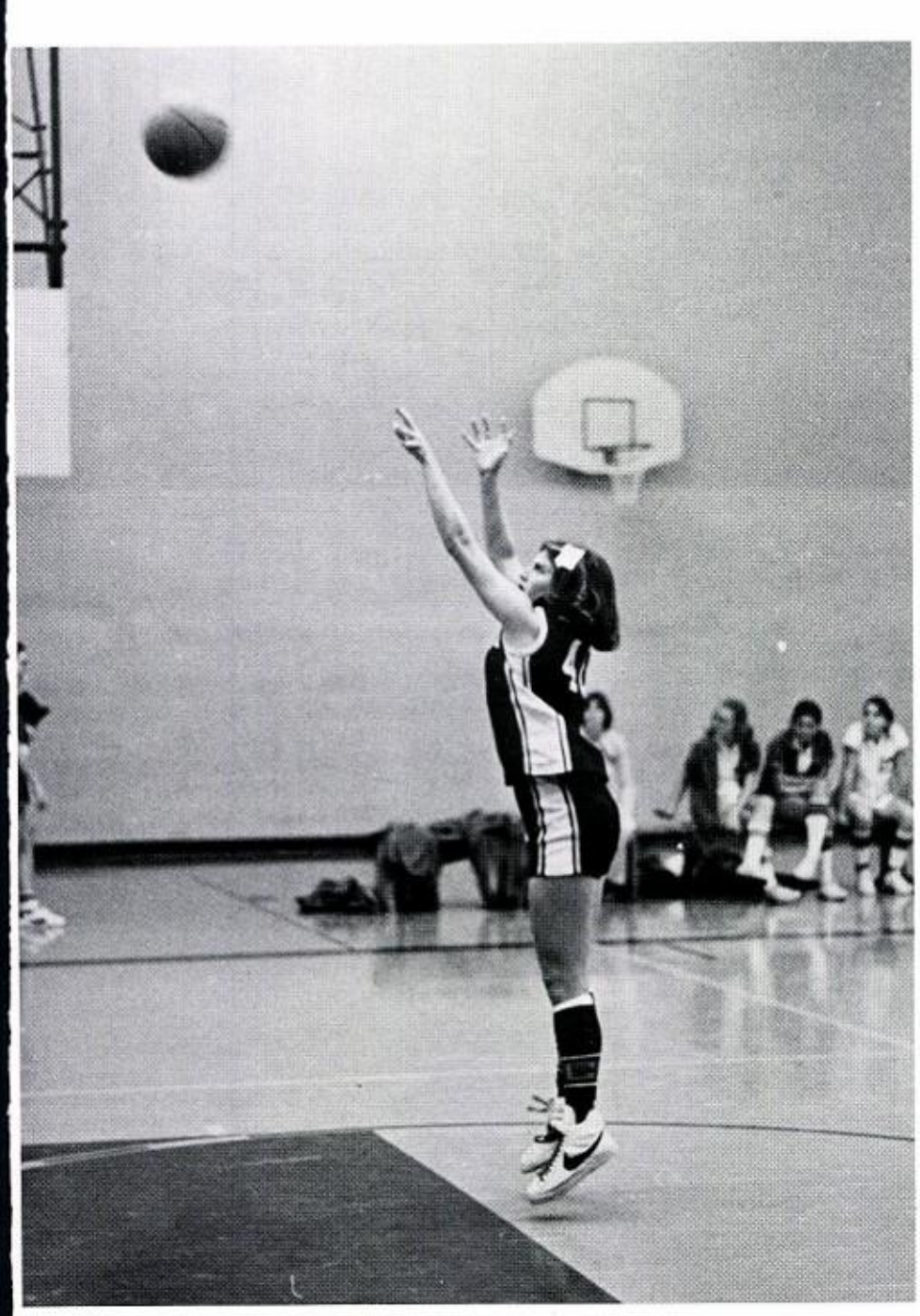
—Nancy Powell



New Game

This was the year of change for the girls' basketball team, from six man, where each team has three defensive players who play on opposite ends of the court, to five man basketball, where every girl plays offense and defense on a full court.

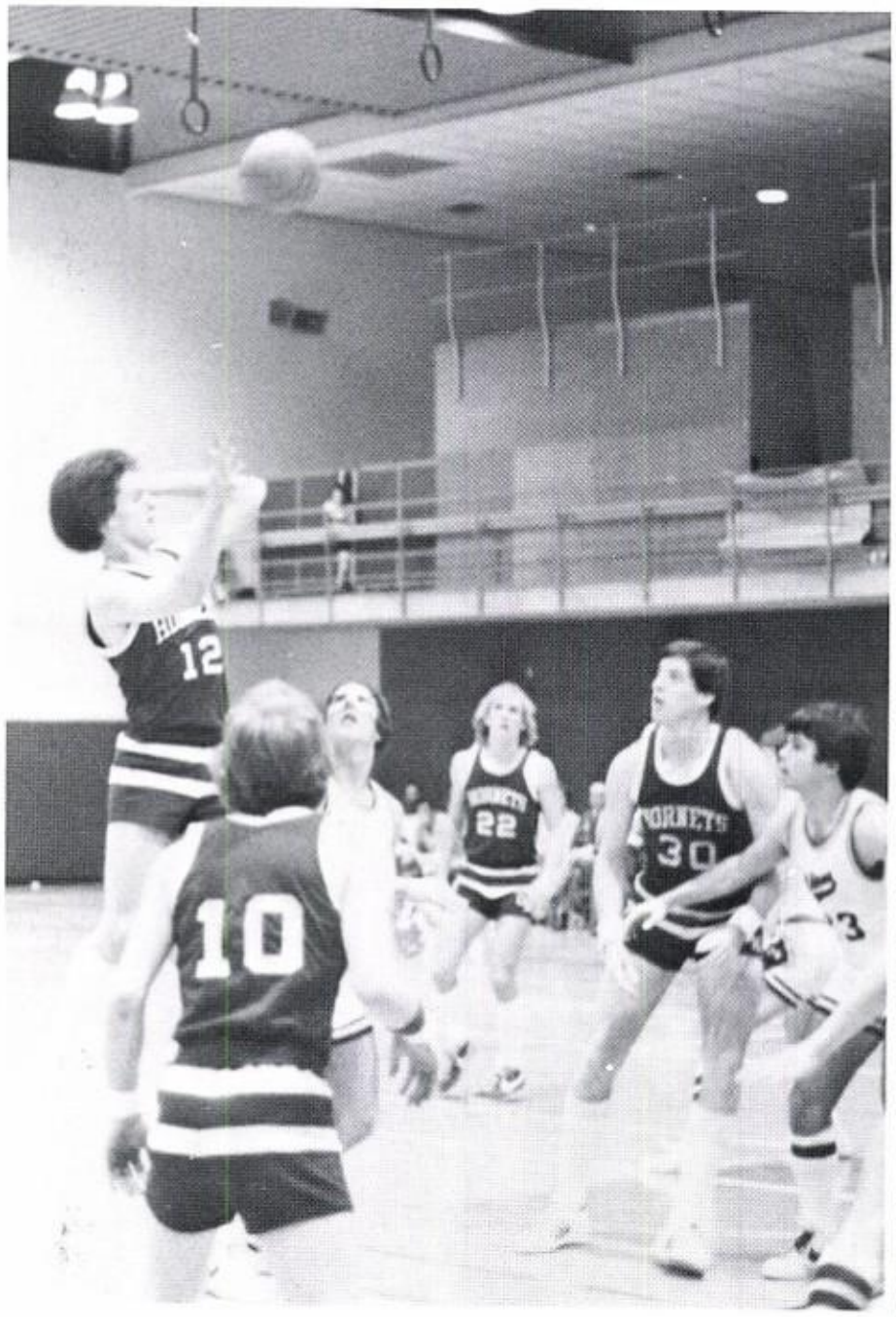
The team did well, taking their victories and defeats in stride, winning second division S. P. C. handily. In Houston, the girls won all four of their games, ending the season on a good note.



Basketball Led by

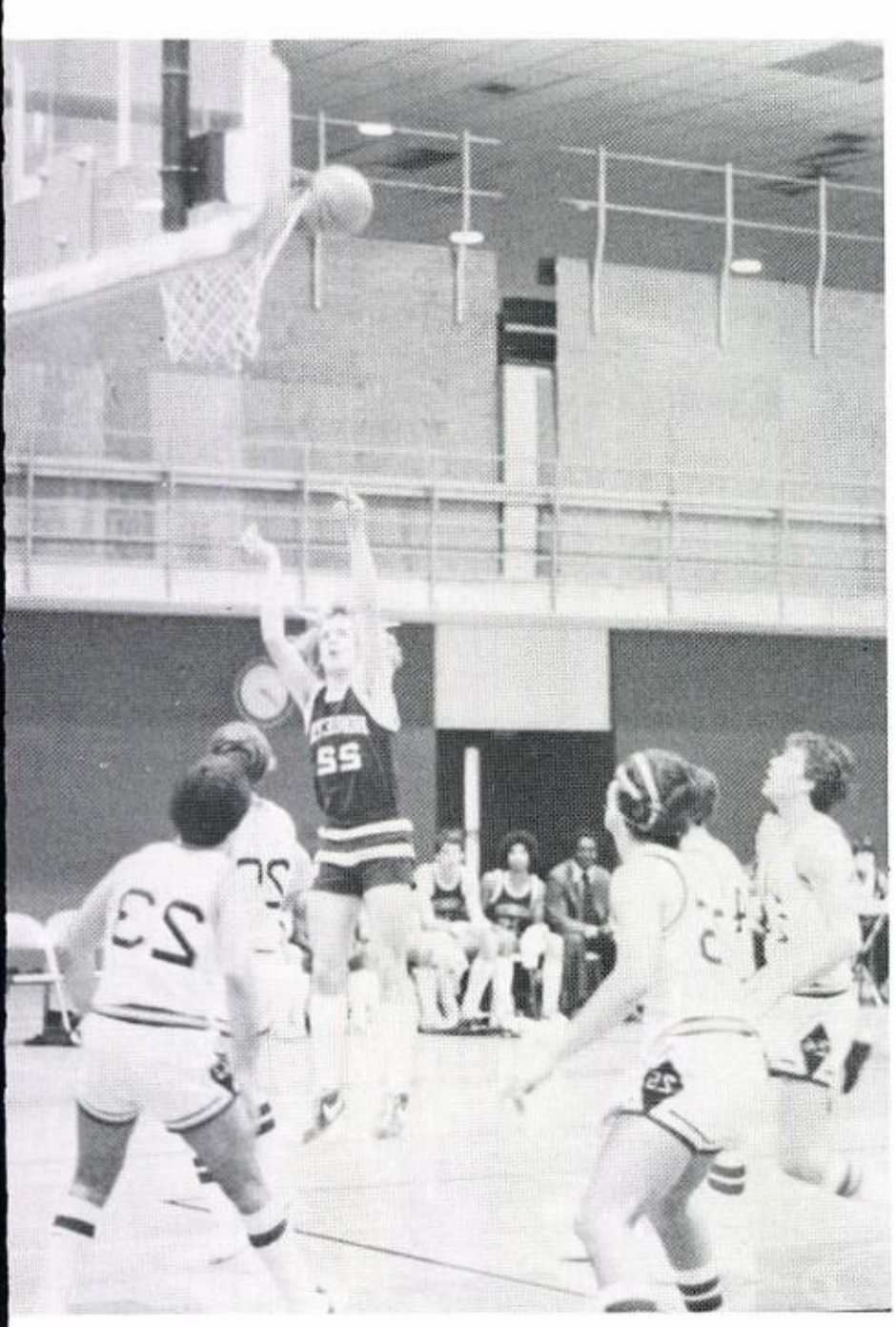
Top row: Mgr. Marcie Pollman, Tom Ellis, Tony Bryant, Jerry Marcus, Scott Dobson, Kim Forsythe, Mgr. Lauran Levy. Bottom row: Stuart Veeder, Larry Lundy, Marc Bernstein, Bo Marcus, Andy Wadman.

The boys' basketball team, already experienced, developed discipline under their new coach. The scoring was led by Kim Forsythe, who received second team all SPC, and by Junior Tom Ellis. The low point of the season was the loss against Dallas Christian, but the team rallied to win eight of their next eleven games. In TISC Jerry Marcus received Honorable Mention. Tom Ellis and Stuart Veeder received second team while Kim Forsythe was named to the first team. The most valuable player was Kim Forsythe. The team elected not to have captains but was led by a strong group of seniors.



Strong Seniors

Top row: Nathan Newman, Mike Matyas, Frank Bracken, Niel Golden, Coach Nate Cunningham. Bottom row: Jeff Hoppenstein, Bo Marcus, Evan Wallerstein, Lenny Carraway, David Kwun



Boys' Soccer

Top row: Coach Alain Beauvois, Brad Horner, Lloyd Colegrove, Mike Sullivan, Joe Camp, Jeff Muss, Patrick Chertkow, David Schneider, Coach Dick Hall. Bottom row: Mark McCullough, Capt. Marc Meadows, Capt. Frank Davis, Capt. Steve Zimmerman, Tim Robinson, Cliff Consmueller, Alan Beck.

Boys' soccer fielded an experienced team this year. Many of the team's ten seniors had played together since the sixth grade. In spite of some injuries, the team did exceptionally well. Starting December fifth, they had a nine game winning streak. The low point of the season was a three game losing streak, but the team finished strongly in winning their last three games. The soccer team came in second in both TISC and SPC against stiff competition. Receiving first team all SPC were Steve Zimmerman, Frank Davis, Alan Beck, and Marc Meadows, while Brad Horner and Cliff Consmueller received Honorable Mention. In TISC, Alan Beck, Marc Meadows, and Frank Davis received first team, and Brad Horner, Cliff Consmueller, and Steve Zimmerman received

Second in S. P. C.

Top row: Coach Jack Horner, Jack Levy, Ellis Telford, Louis Zweig, Jay Levy, Scott Miller, Bottom row: Colin Sledge, Keith Money, John Levy, Alan Stell, Paul Nagler, Jeff Susman

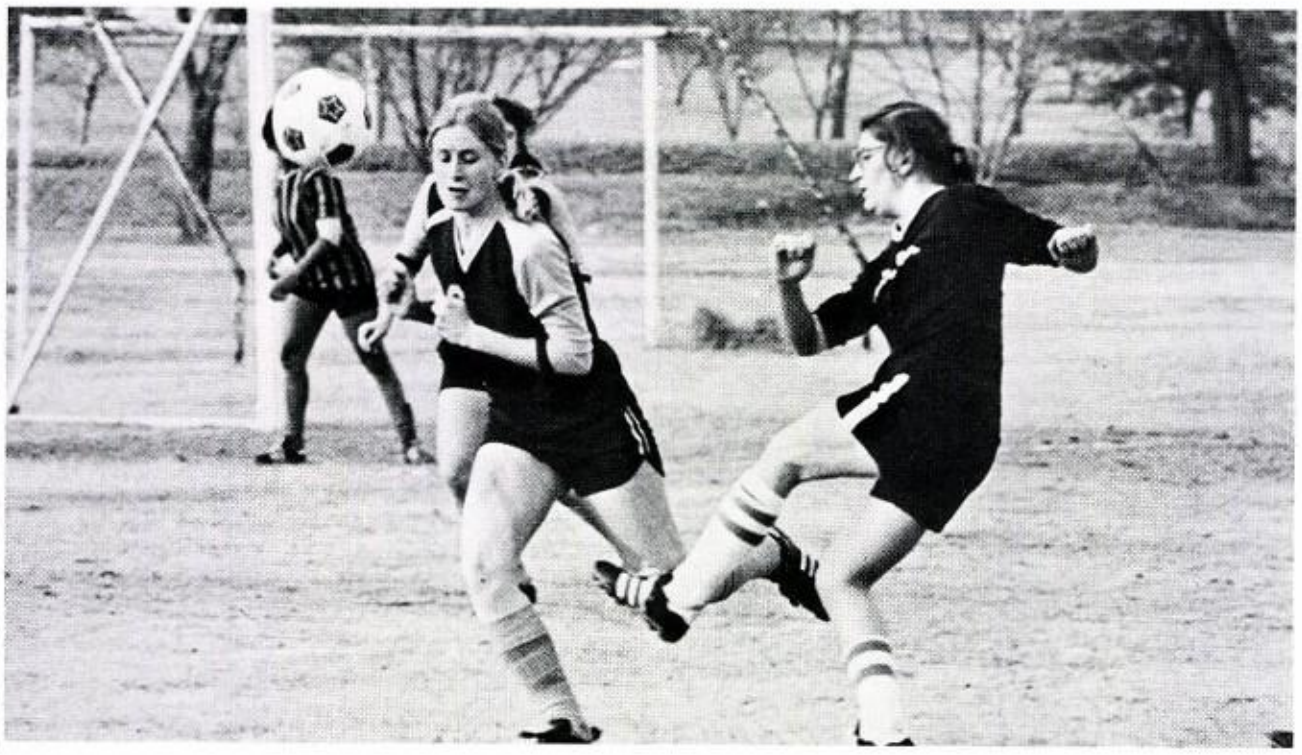
second team. Third team recognition went to Mike Sullivan and Mark McCullough. Captains this year were Marc Meadows, Steve Zimmerman, and Frank Davis. Marc Meadows was voted most valuable player.

Victory

Top row: Coach Cheryl Benoit, Adrienne Williamson, Jennifer Hutchinson, Pam Beck, Nancy Brooks, Tinna Stroope, Coach Debbie Bellamy. Middle row: Mgr. Susan Schneider, Leah Blake, Sarah Bateman, Lena Huang, Natalie Atkinson, Meredith Trim, Lisa Buckner. Bottom row: Helen Bateman, Amy Stell, Capt. Laurie Gold, Graylyn Boyd, Capt. Kim Asner, Claire McCracken, Paige Parsons

Greenhill has had a girls' soccer team for four years and, after a three year building program, made for a successful '79 season. In fact, the team came home from SPC with a first-place trophy in second division. They went undefeated and unscored upon in the SPC tournament in Houston. They placed several people on SPC and TISC conference teams. Laurie Gold, Meredith Trim and Jen Hutchinson made first team all SPC while Graylyn Boyd received Honorable Mention. In TISC, Meredith Trim and Jen Hutchinson made first team, Laurie Gold and Graylyn Boyd made second team, with Pam Beck, Sarah Bateman and Kim Asner received Honorable Mention.

at Last!



I have played on Greenhill's Girls' Soccer team for all its four years of existence, and I think that we had won a total of four games in the first three years. This year, we won four S. P. C. games, each an important game and narrowly missed beating every other team except Hockaday. I was overwhelmed by this run of victories after over thirty-five losses in three seasons. It seemed as though this year's team had something more than the previous teams.

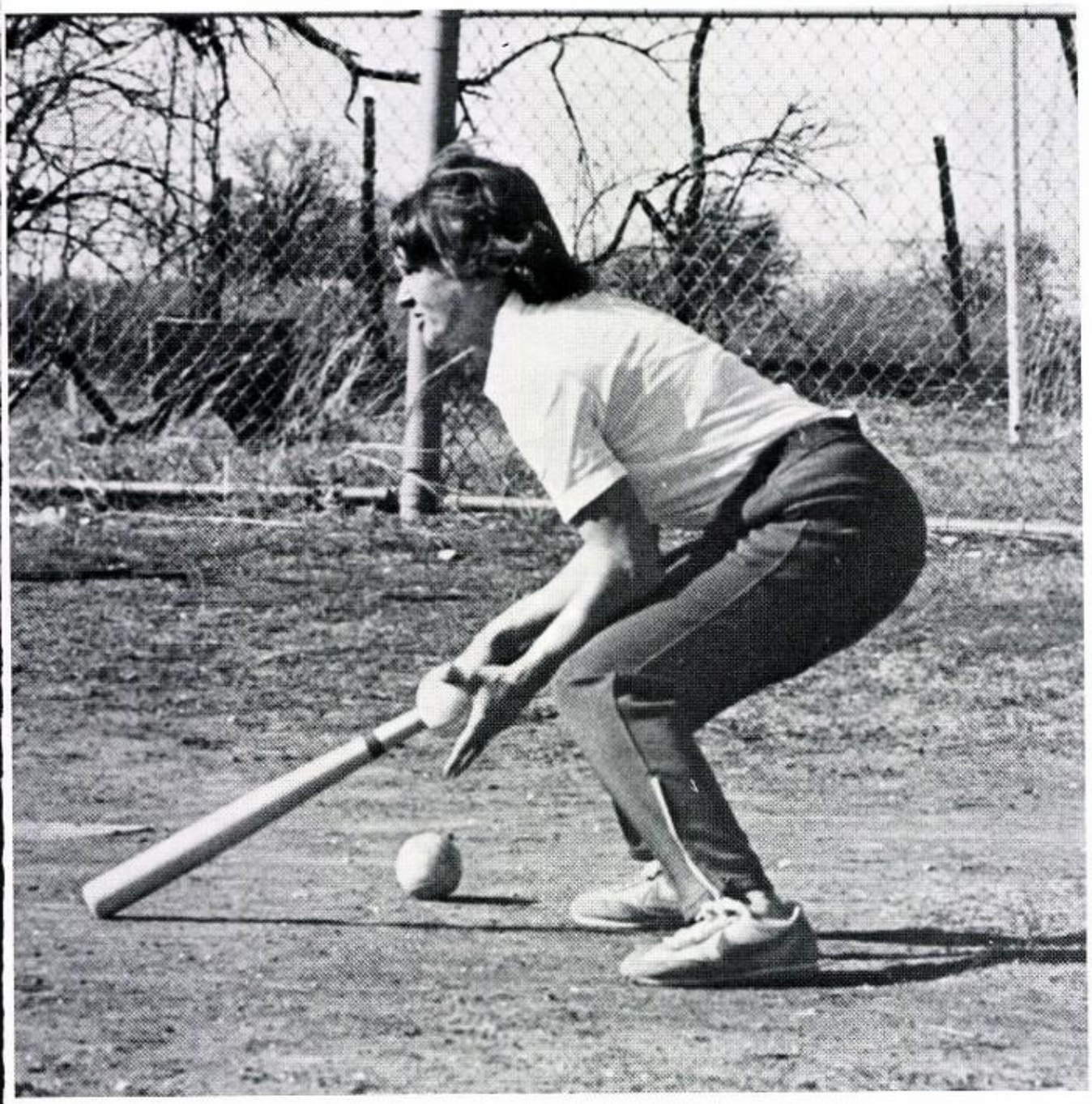
A soccer team is made up of eleven players, eleven human beings who are eleven unique individuals. A good team is one that doesn't depend solely on one player, it's one that depends on eleven players. A team whose individuals can work together efficiently is more than good, it's beautiful. When everything 'clicks', everything falls into place, then and only then, does the play become beautiful, almost an artform. For the first time since I have played Greenhill soccer, the team clicked. Eleven skilled individuals, no matter which combination from our seventeen players, bound together to form an efficient and operant team with the ability to move the ball smoothly from one end of the field to the opposite goal.

I'm glad I have had the opportunity to be a part of the efficient whole this year instead of a part of a disjointed melee of nonconformists. It was worth the wait.

Kim Asner

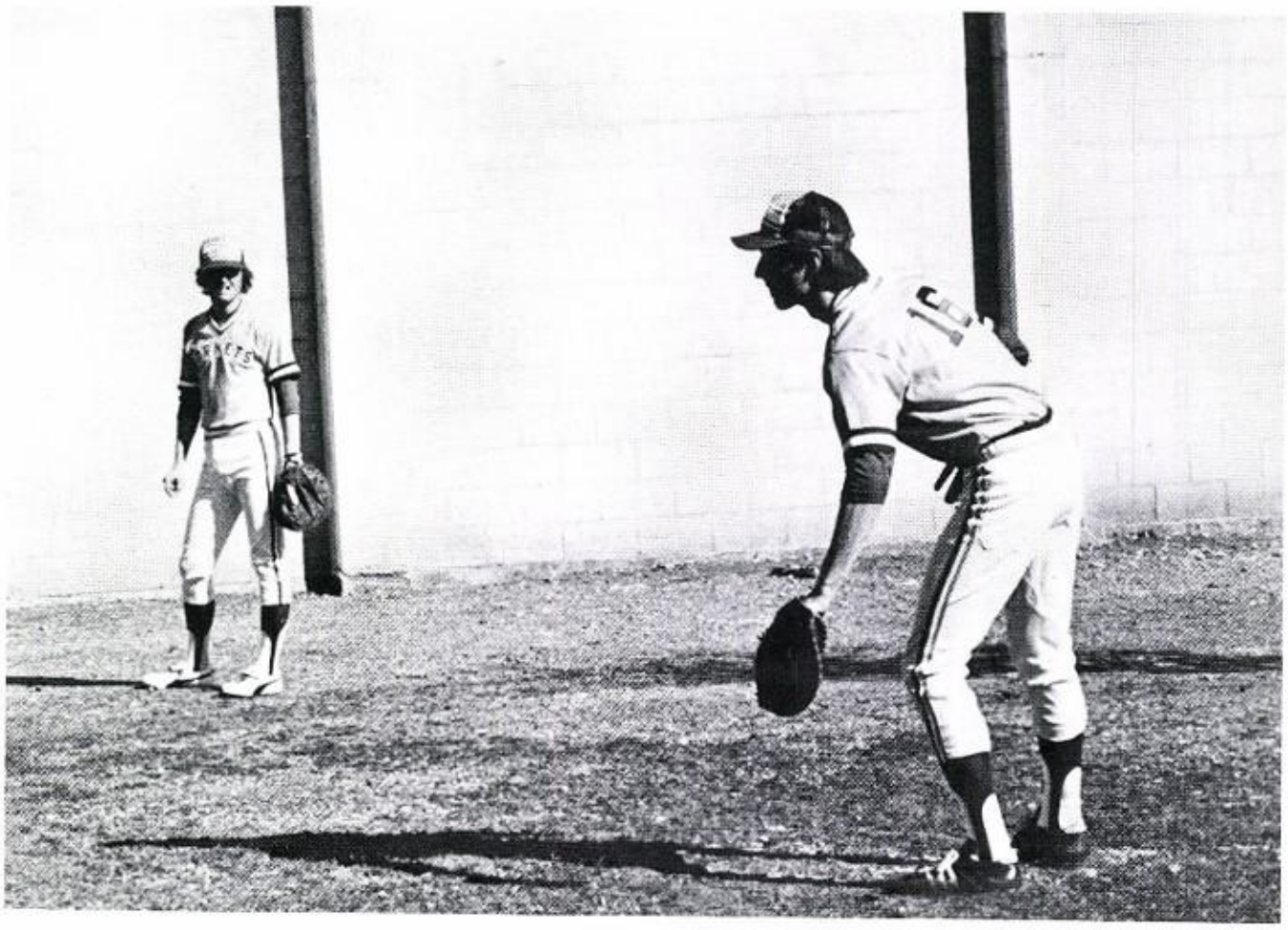
Batter Up!

Back row, left to right: Staci Strauss—manager, Graylyn Boyd, Nancy Powell, Mary Rogers, Laura Dunston, Barbie Gold, Coach Penny Powell. Front row, left to right: Paige Parsons, Laura Prager, Winsor Barbee, Laurie Gold, Debby Bass, Linda Prager, Kelly Gantous

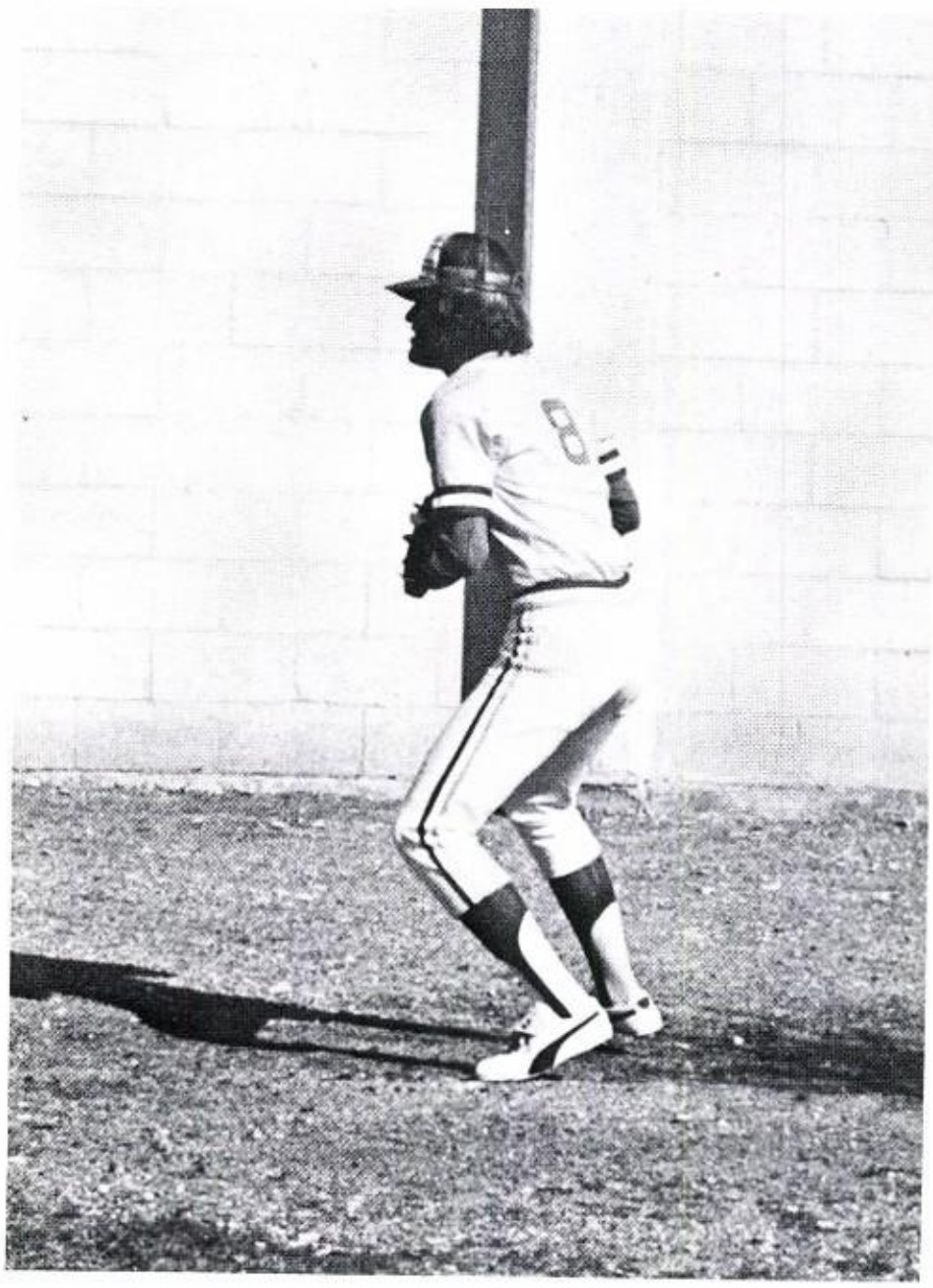


From the first pitch to the last catch, the softball girls, nine individual players on the field with nine individual jobs and potentials, blend together, an efficient, smooth playing team. The team is young and strong and with the advent of warm weather, the girls look forward to good ball conditions and good ball play.

Baseball Joins

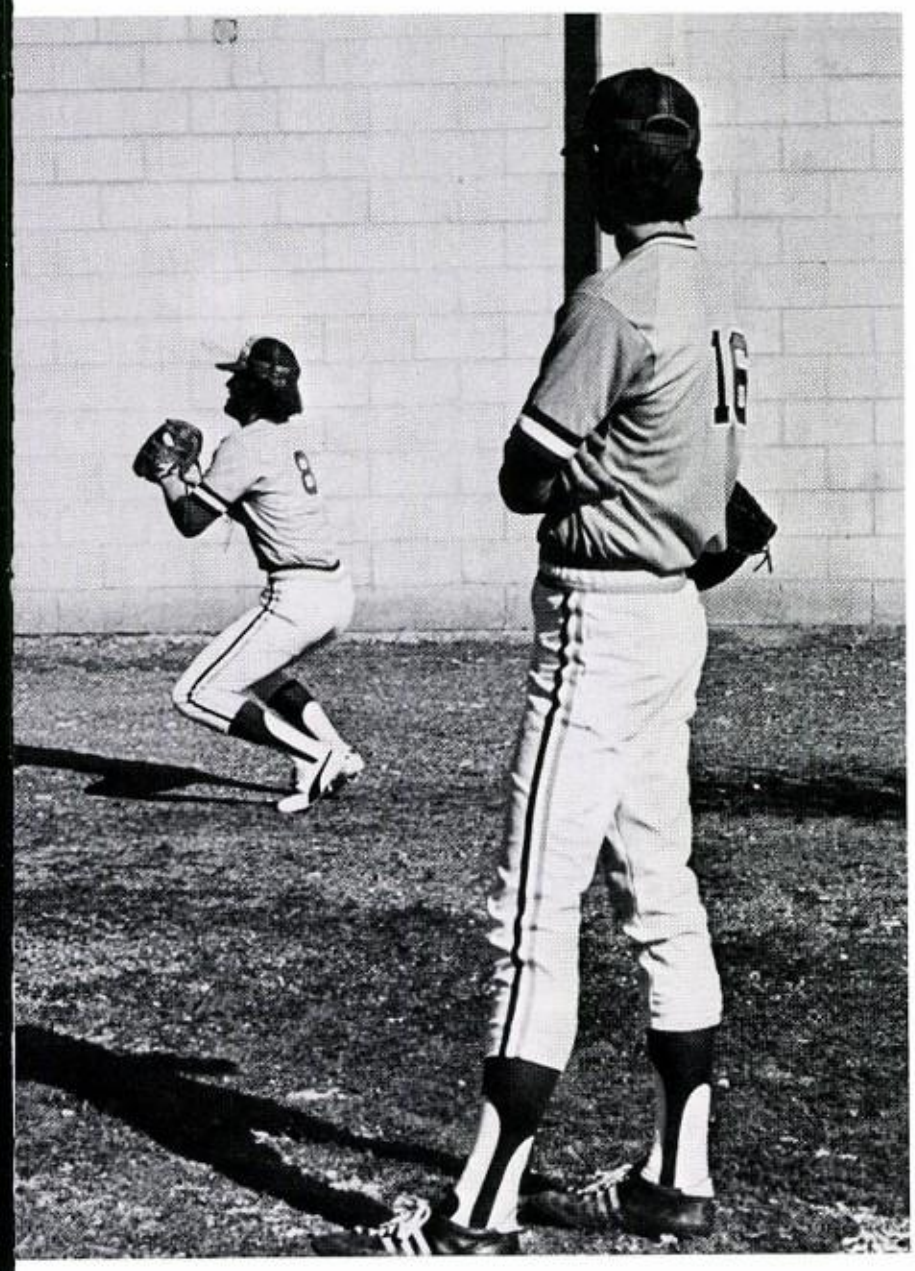


Basic training for the baseball team began before winter exams. The purpose of this early start was to prepare the team for their first competition in SPC and TISC. The team was led by three exceptional rotating pitchers: Marc Meadows, Scott Dobson, and Bill Thompson. The one weakness of the team may have been their hitting, but this was made up for by their strong defense and their speed.



SPC and TISC

Back row, left to right: Coach Dwight Clasby, Manager Eileen Gilford, Steve Glaser, Andy Wadman, Mark Bernstein, Neil Golden, Paul Nagler, Scott Dobson, Daryl Sisson, Tom Perryman, Bill Thompson, managers Mary Ann Peppard and Beth Hixon, coach Cooper Blankenship. Middle row: Jeff Kerber, Duff Stewart, Keith Money, Stuart Veeder, Larry Lundy, David Kwun, Marc Meadows, Jay Levy, Joe Camp, Lenny Carraway, Mark Schlacter, Bo Marcus. Front row: Patrick Chertkow, Alan Stell, Robert Segovia, Albert Betts, Scott Miller, Michael Weinberg, Keith Sartain, Brad Lipshy



The Track Teams

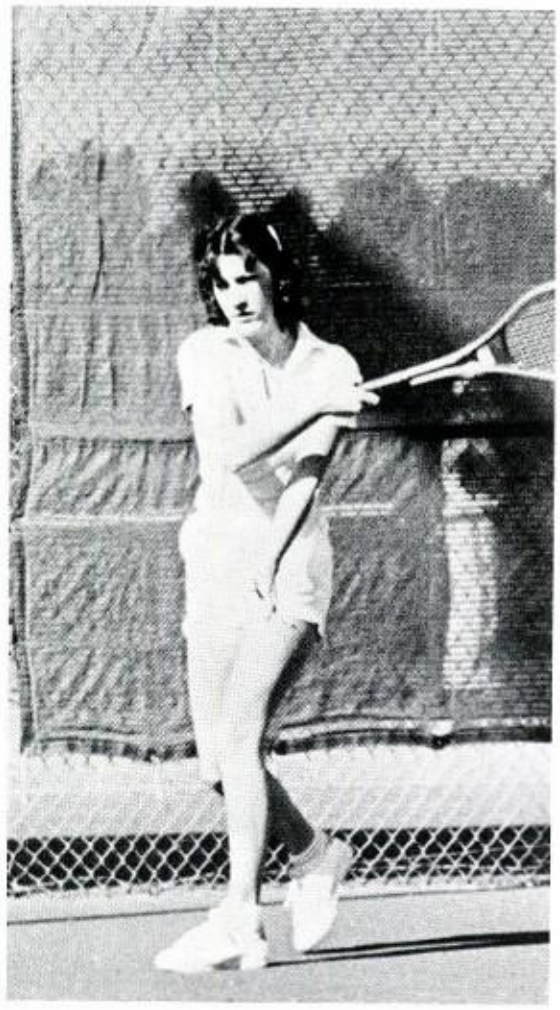
Back row, left to right: Coach Julian Smith, Steve Heizer, Mark Marshall, Tony Bryant, Tom Ellis, Steve Lieberman, coaches Steve Blanchard and Jim Fiedler. Front row, left to right: Mike Silverman, Ellis Telford, Colin Sledge, Bill Montero, Guy Moore, Scott Casey, Mark Zale, Bert Bryan, Alan Beck, Jeff Weinstein

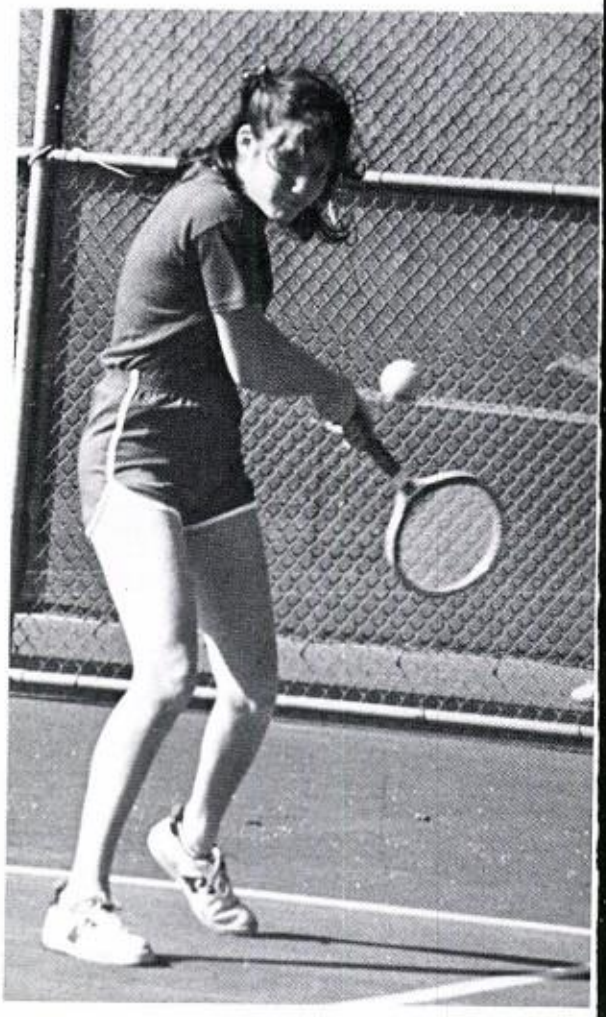
The Greenhill boys' track team benefited from the change in SPC and TISC regulations concerning the numbers of events an individual could enter. Each participant could compete in seven events: three running, two relays, and two field events. The team was hampered by its small number but its strong suits lay in long distance and field events. To promote team unity this year, the team stretched out together before practices or meets.

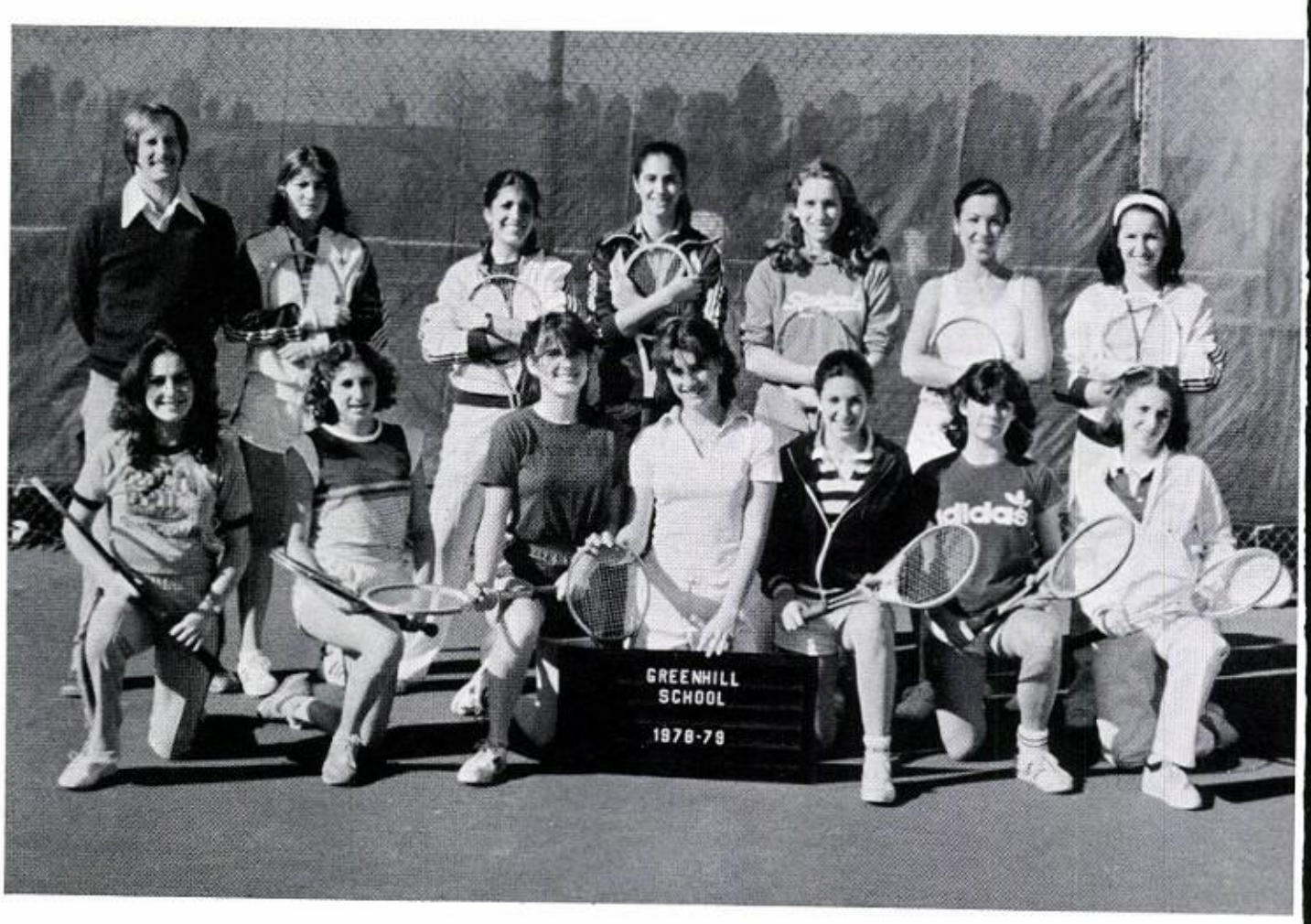
Back row, left to right: Coach Cheryl Benoit, Lisa Buckner—manager, Holly Forsythe, Nancy Brooks, Pam Beck, Jennifer Hutchings, managers Susan Schneider, Lisa Frenkel, coach Steve Dashefsky. Front row: Claire McCracken, Adrien Williamson, Chell Newberry, Michelle Vitetta, Sophia Mortada, Anna Roffwarg, Amy Stell, Cindy Clowe

Girls Swing in the Spring

The girls' tennis team is one of the youngest teams at Greenhill. They are a group of dedicated athletes; most play tennis year-round. They looked forward to a successful season after winning their first tournament 9-0, and as there are no seniors on the team, they anticipated an equally prosperous season next year.

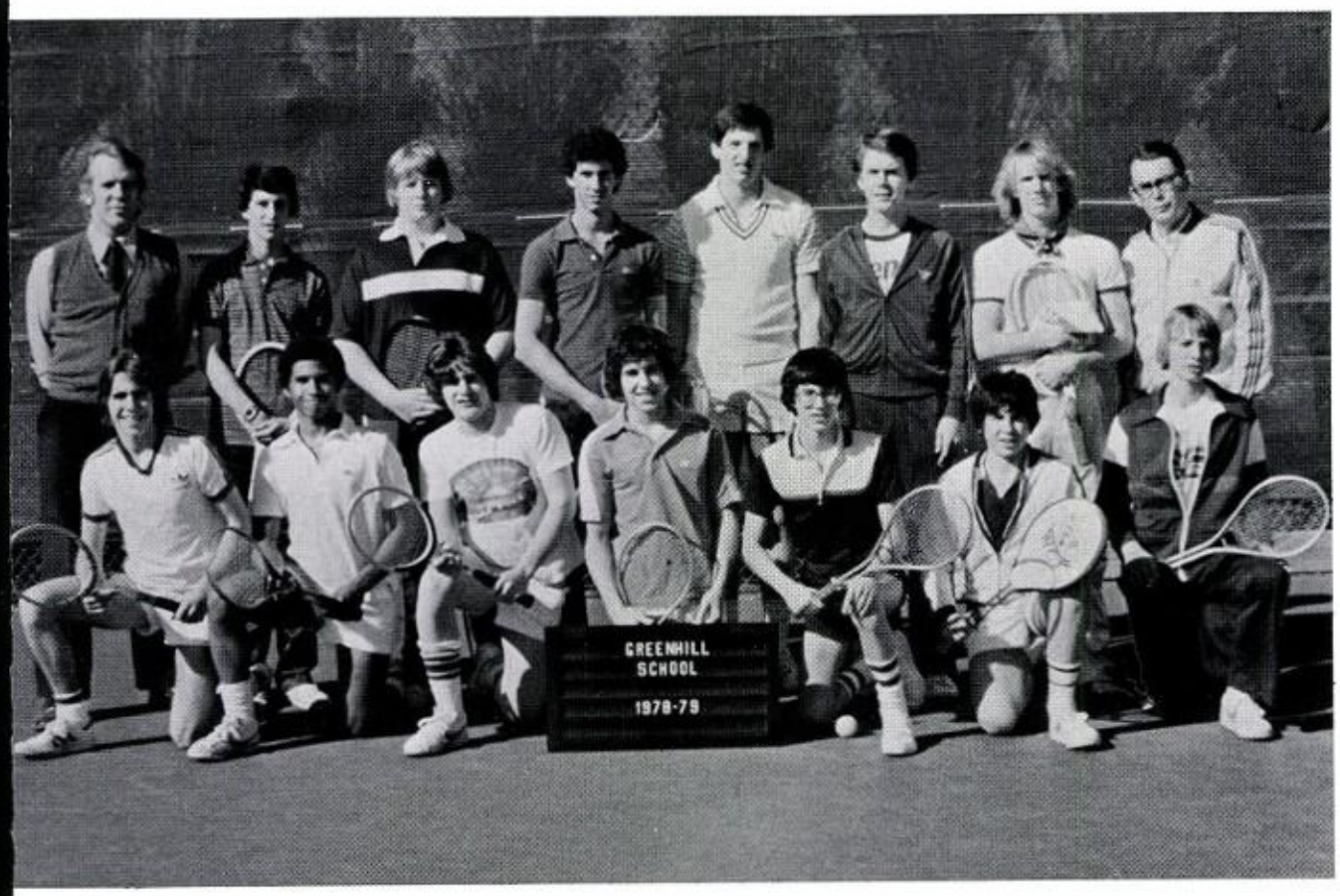




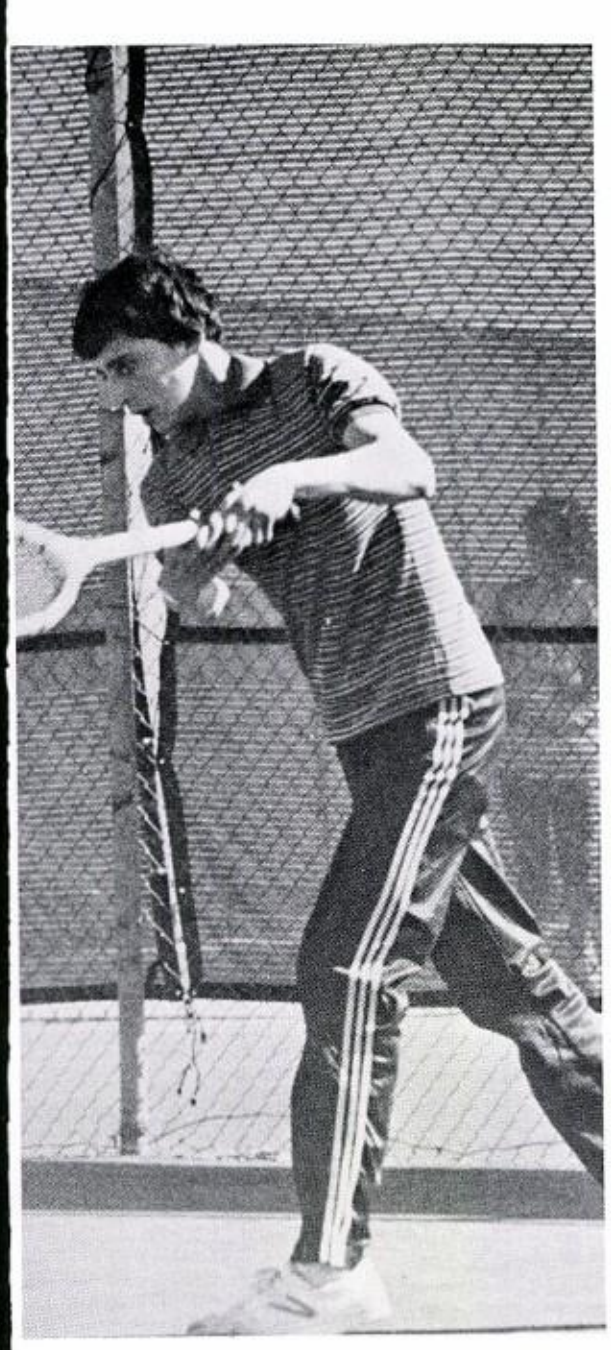


Back row, left to right: Coach Herb Noll, Cheri Anigian, Lori Levine, Hollye Zidell, Sheli Barnett, Kathi Ravkind, Carol Rosenfeld. Front row: Jennifer Frankfurt, Ann Kupfer, Jennie Kassanoff, Staci Smith, Cathy Steinberg, Elizabeth Frankel, Anita Fonberg

Court Jesters

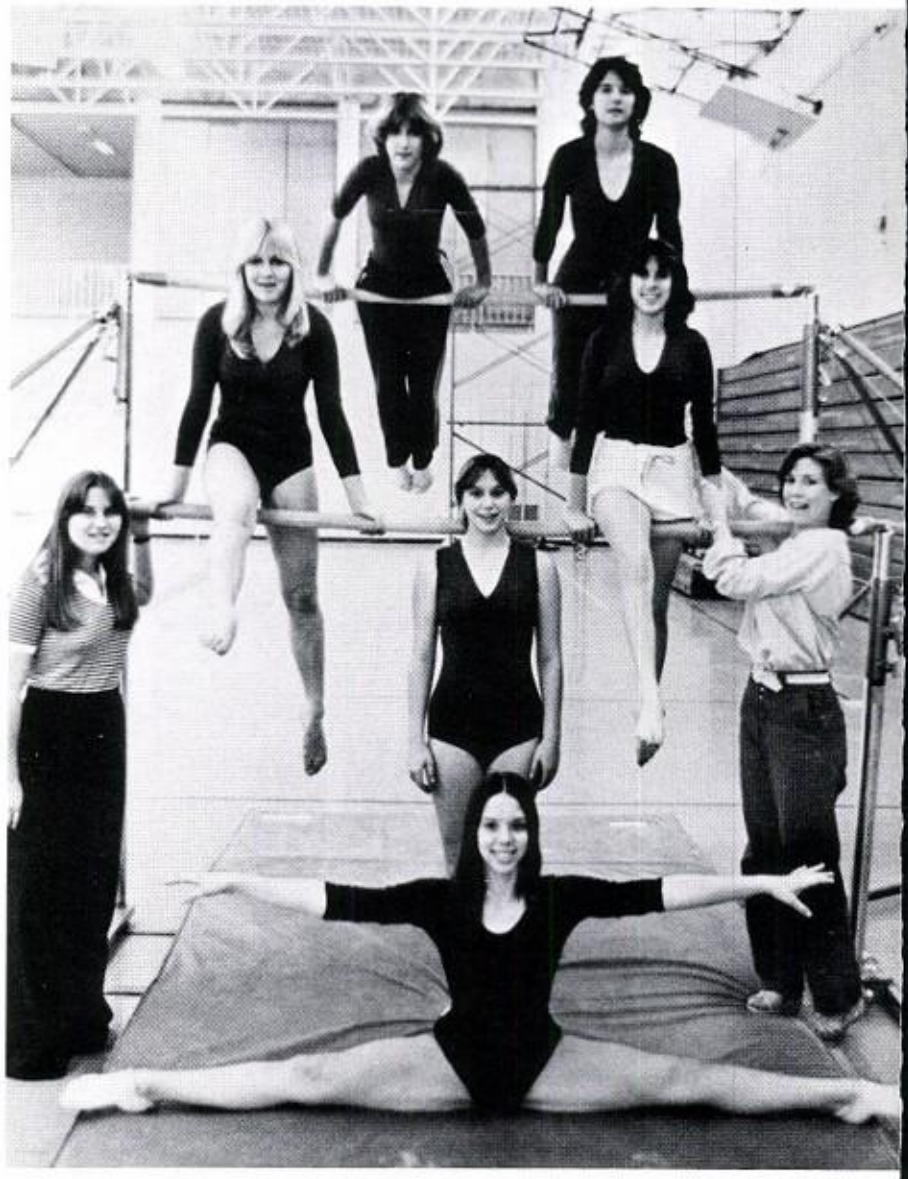


Back row, left to right: Coach DeWolf Fulton, Doug Grossman, Leland Harris, John Levy, Jerry Marcus, John Kittleman, Kim Forsythe, Coach Wesley Kittleman. Front row: Mike Sullivan, Frank Davis, Doug Benzuly, Brian Thum, Joe Ray, Louis Zweig, Mark Mayer



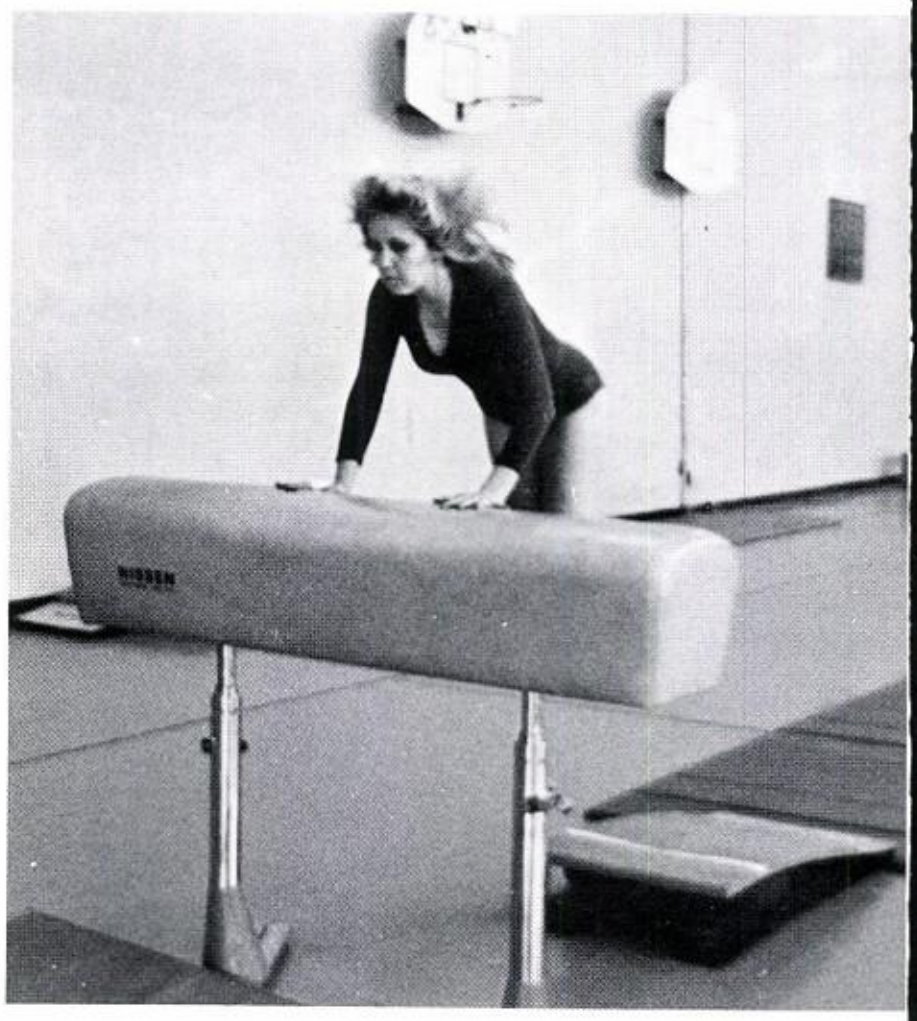
The boys' tennis team was a well-rounded group composed of players from most of the grade levels. They still had spark left from last year's SPC co-championship in the form of the top players, Kim Forsythe, John Kittleman, and Mark Mayor. The team was faced with the toughest competition in Dallas and was well supported by a strong B-team.

Gymnasts Flip for Greenhill



Gymnastics at Greenhill is fast becoming a popular sport. The team has grown from the four-membered team of last year to the young fifteen membered team, this year. The school is encouraging the growth of this program and, this year bought new mats which have been added to the balance beam, the vaulting box, and mat which Greenhill already owns. Robin Price, the team's captain, anticipated a successful season for this team of Gymnasts. Coach Sheryl Ellis planned a vigorous schedule for the girls, including both TISC and SPC meets.

1st row—Kristin Dardagarian, 2nd row—Manager Lisa Johnson, Farrai Shelby, manager Wendy Pollock, 3rd row—Deidre Reishus, Laurie Friedman, 3rd row—Lynn Latin, Robin Price

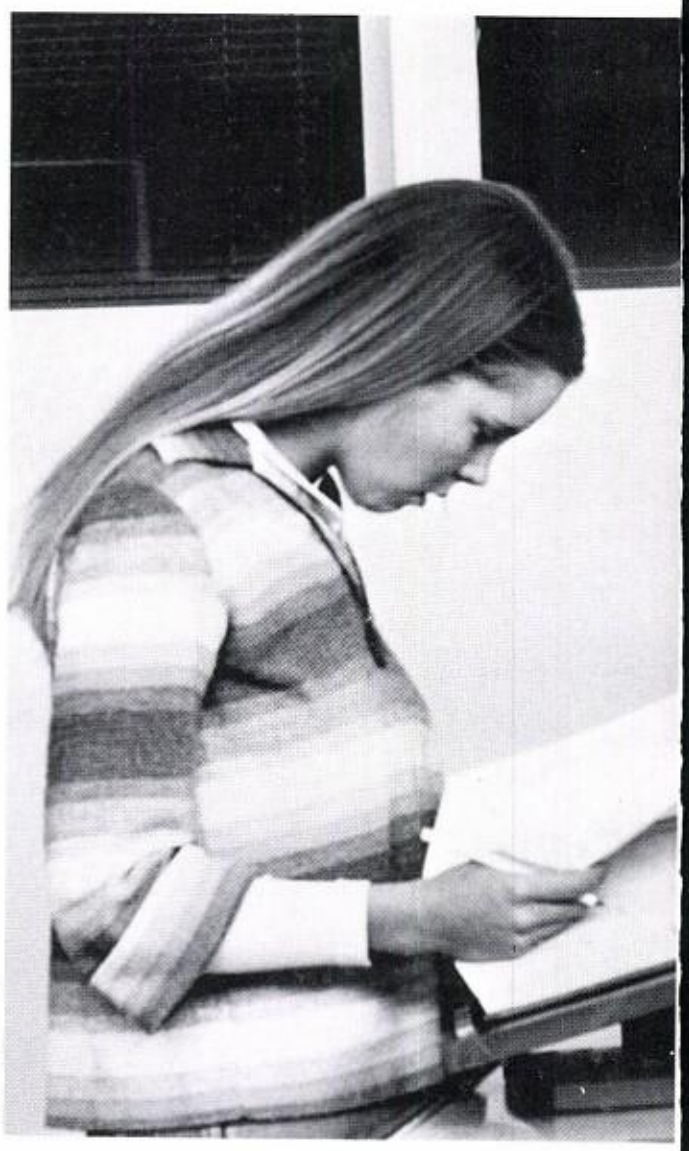


Sports for all Personalities

The Golf Team Back row: Eric Nooleen, Coach Jeff Devin, Jeff Frankel, front row: Tim Robinson, Jeff Weinstein

Juniors

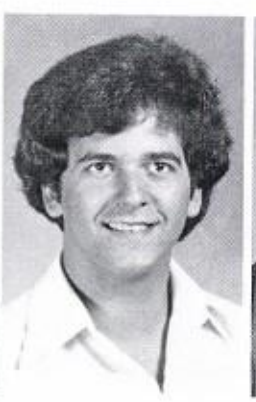
Miki Ablon
Debby Bass



Jeremy Besser
Leah Blake
Kathie Blum

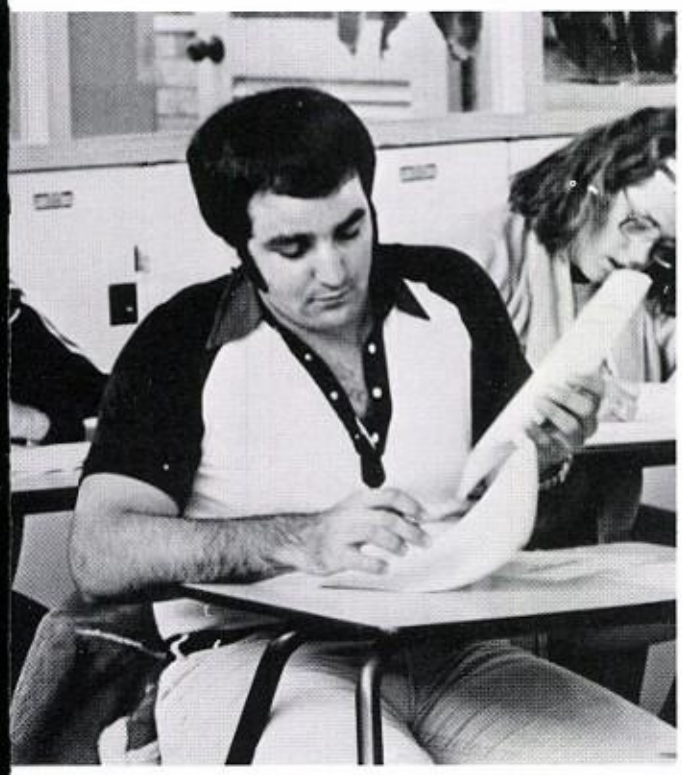
Terri Blum
Graylyn Boyd
Nancy Brooks

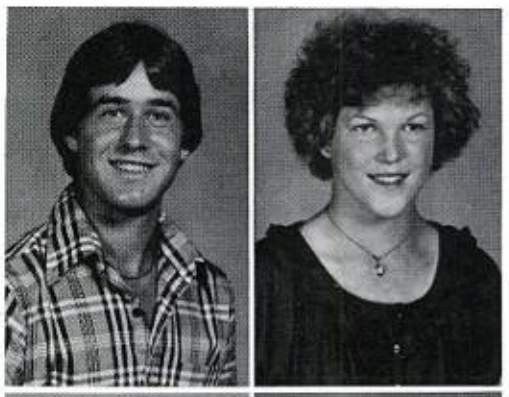
Lisa Bruner
Bert Bryan
Lisa Buckner
Leland Burk
Scot Casey
Patrick Chertkow



Jim Clements
Cindy Clowe

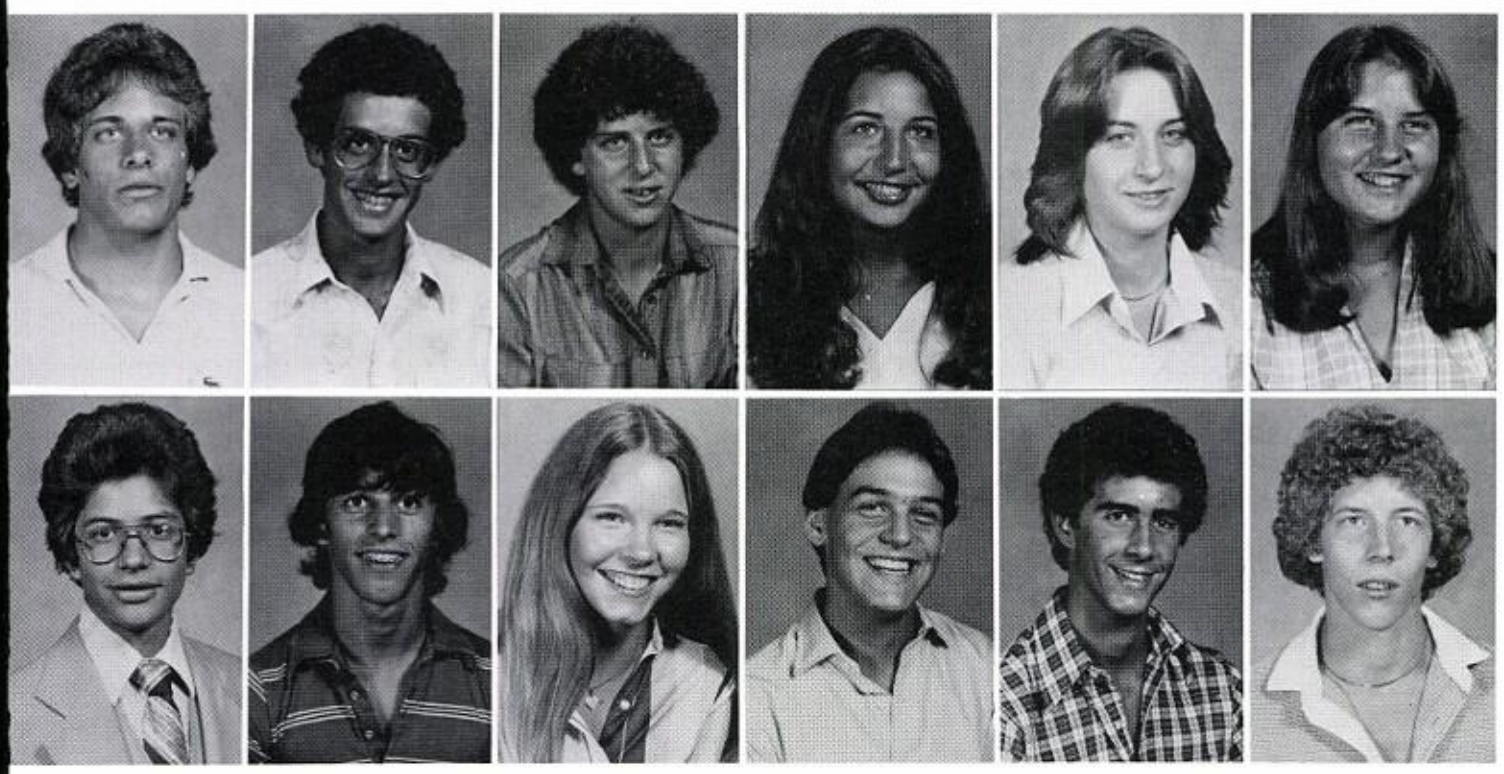
Cathy Corman
Tom Ellis



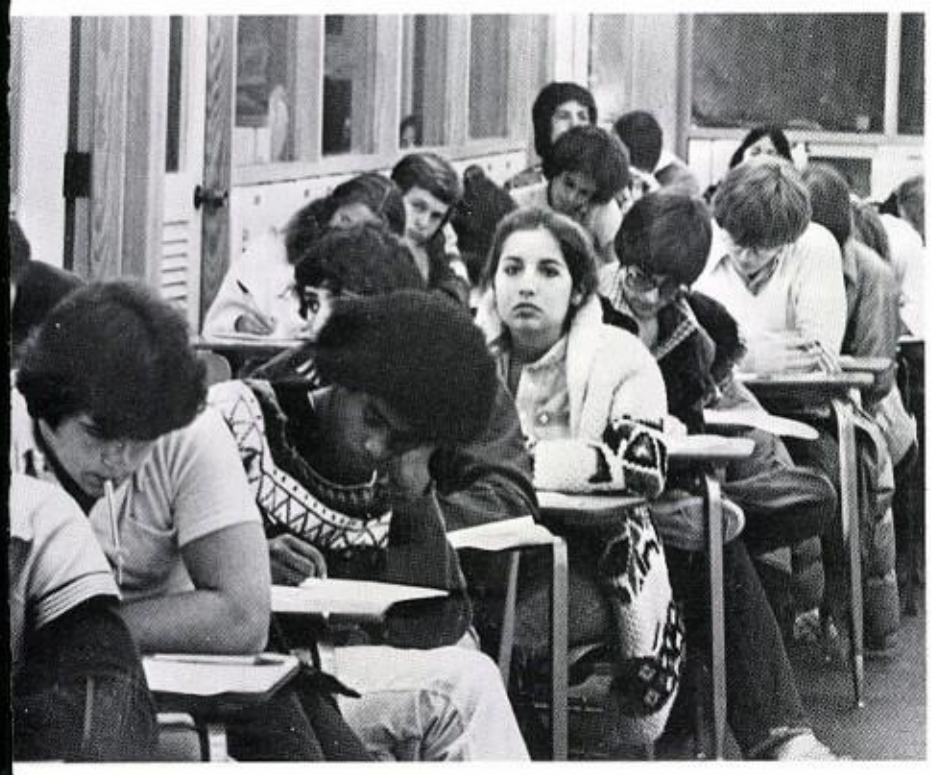


Jeff Epstein
Kris Estes

Amie Faegg
Jeff Frankel



Bill Garcia
Dan Goetz
Laurie Gold
Janet Haldemen
Roberta Hastings
Lisa Johnson



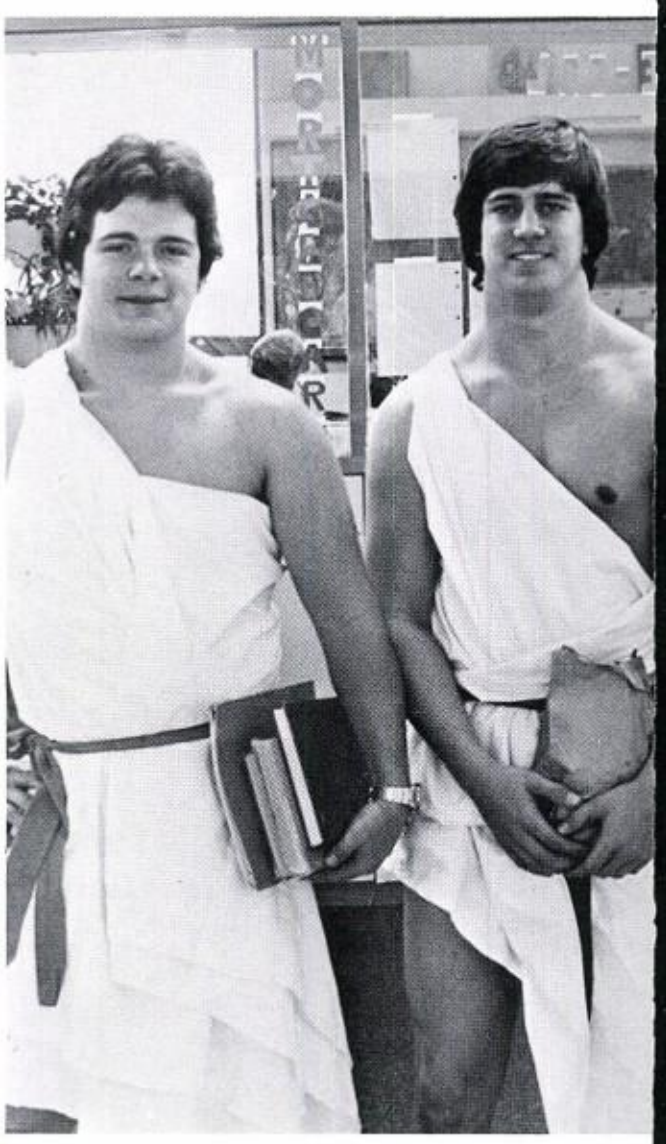
Missy Loyd
Richard Malmberg

Carolyn McGee
Trecie Melnick

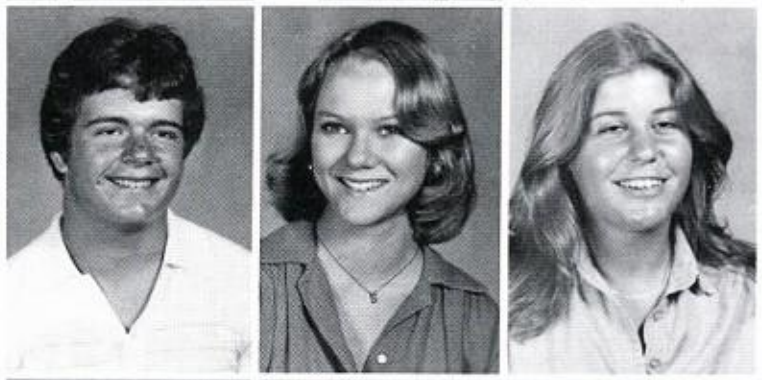
Silvana Montero
Guy Moore

Lori Moore
Robyn Moore

Lee Ann Morgan
Paul Nagler
Diana Newman

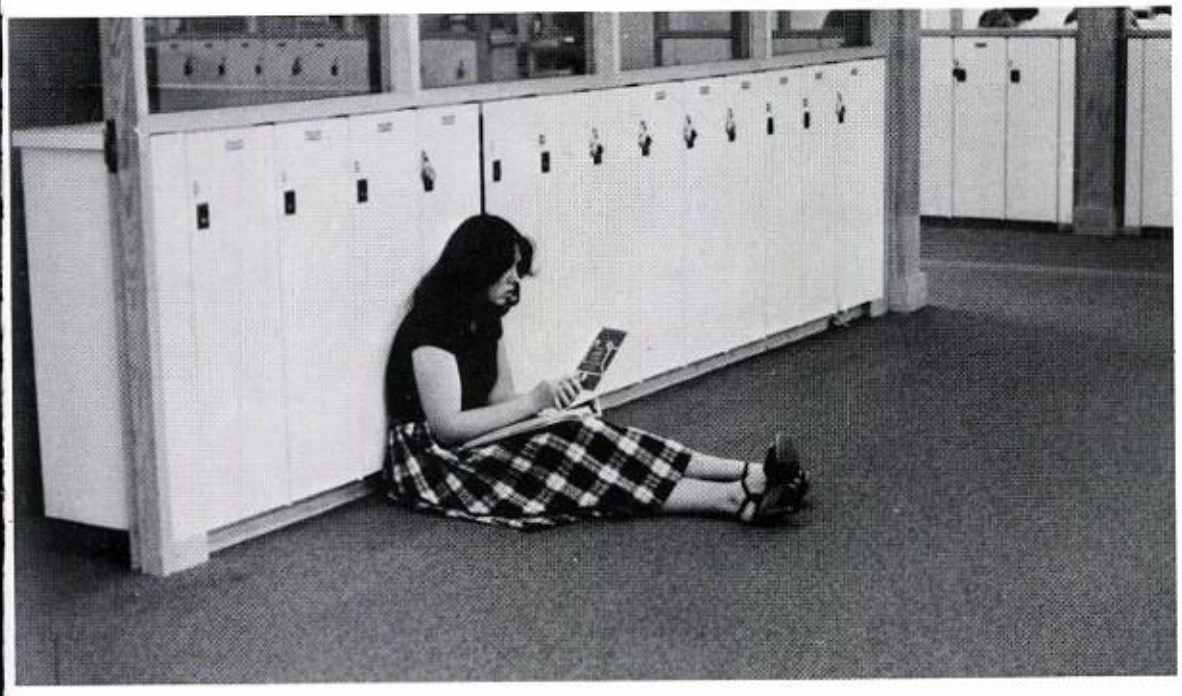


Robert Pendleton
Suzanne Plueckhahn
Robin Posner



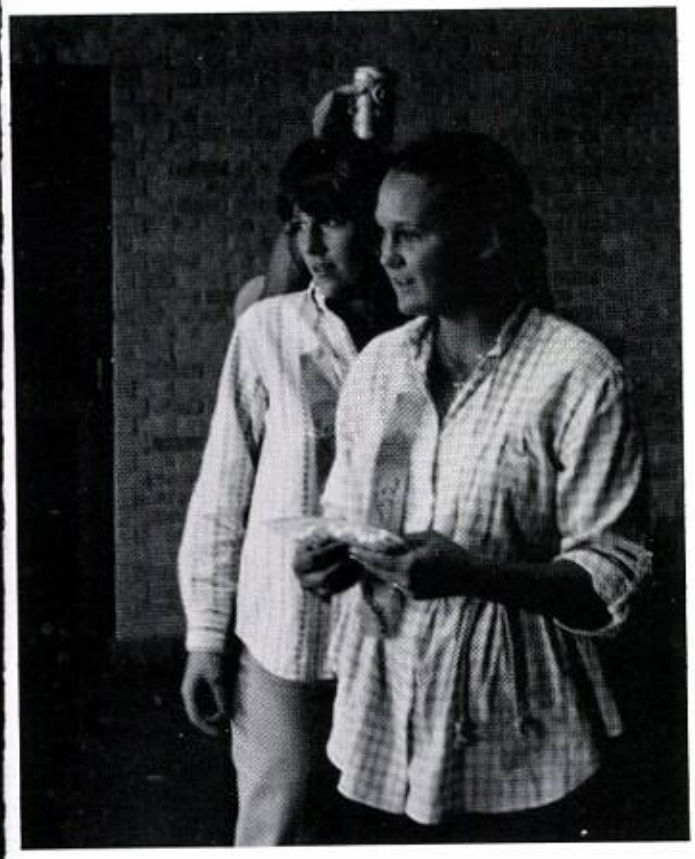
Nancy Powell
Robin Price
Joe Ray

Wendy Richker
Patty Ries
Carol Rosenfeld
Kathy Rovinsky
Bart Sargent
Susan Schneider

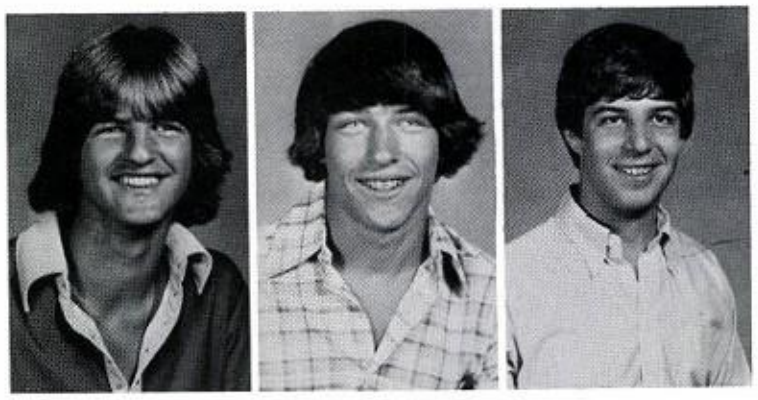


Julie Schnitzer

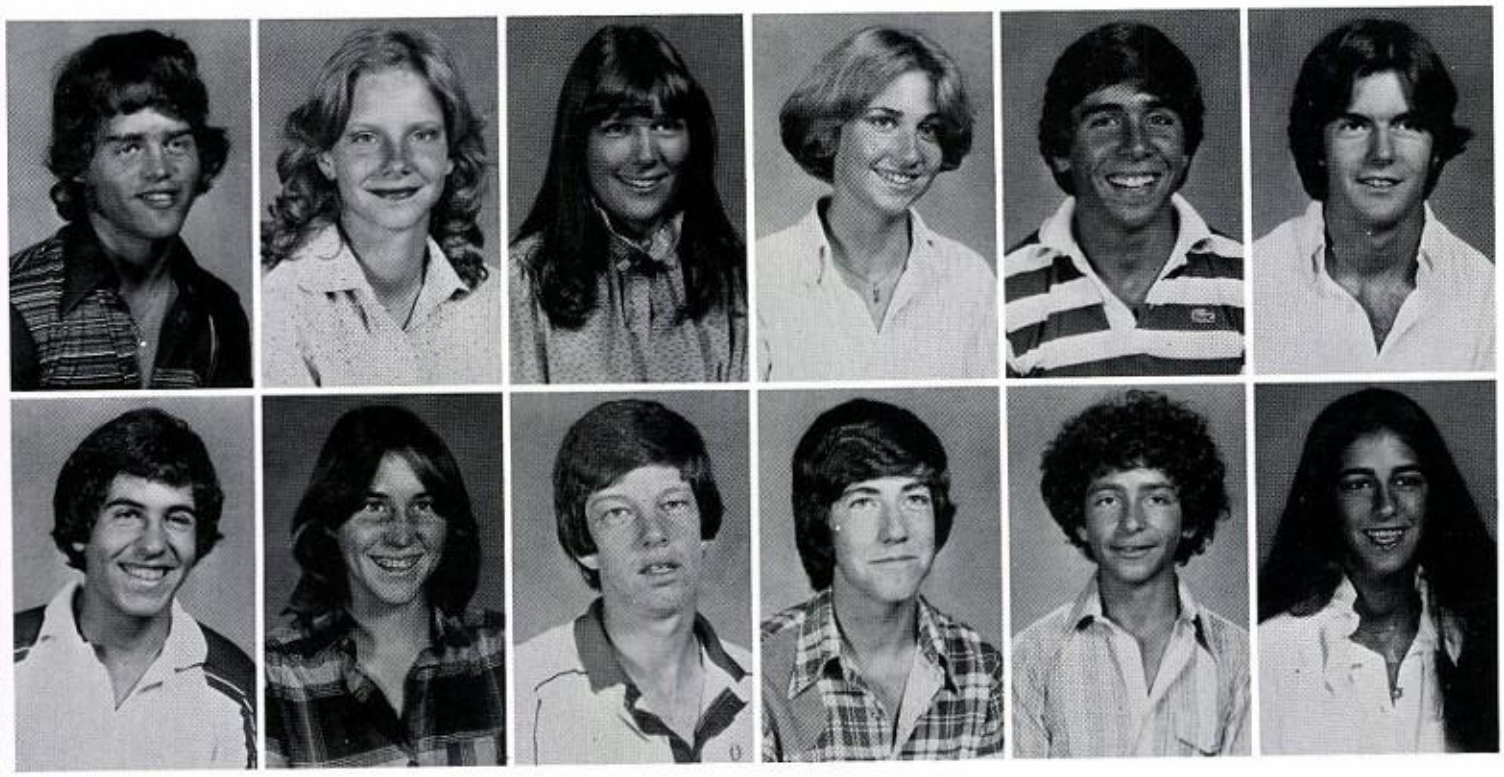
Jack Seidel



Farrai Shelby
Mike Signorelli
Mike Silverman



Daryl Sisson
Colin Sledge
Frank Sommerfield

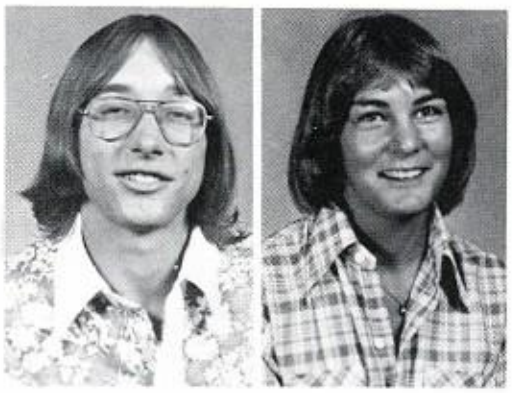


Eric Sperling
Robin Stephens
Staci Strauss
Tinna Stroope
Mike Sullivan
Bill Thompson

Brian Thum
Meredith Trim
Chris Troseth
Don Uloth
Jeff Weinstein
Hollye Zidell

Sophomores

Rob Anderson
Cheri Anigian



Natalie Atkinson
Winsor Barbee
Helen Bateman
Susan Bauman
Alan Beck
Pam Beck

Mark Bernstein
David Bock

Robin Butler
Kristin Dardaganian
Robin Donsky

Valencia Drake
Julie Eckart
Bill Flack

Anita Fonberg
Laurie Friedman
Steve Glazer

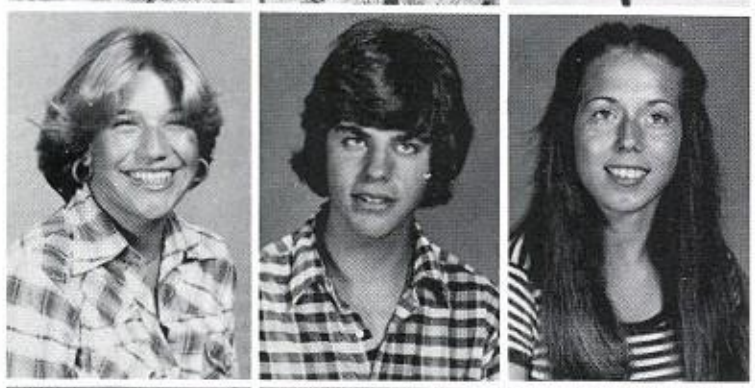
Jeff Gold
Doug Grossman
Kathy Haas

Ross Harper
Leland Harris
Stephen Heizer
Brenda Houston
Julie Jackson

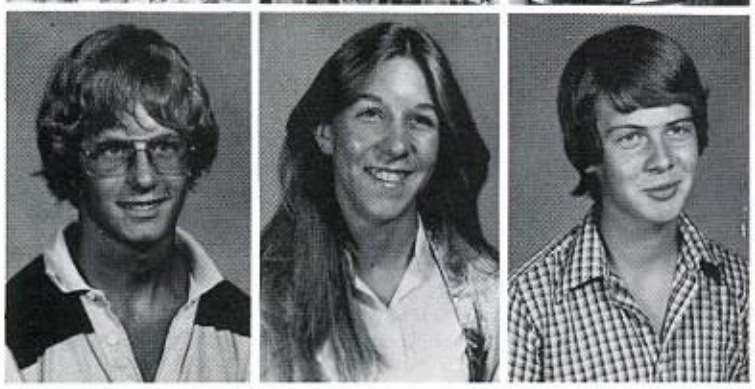
Kris Jones
Cindy Leland
Lori Levine
Jay Levy
Bo Marcus
Diane Masters

Mike Matyas
Mark Mayer
Doug Miers

Robin Mitz
John Murphy
Chell Newberry



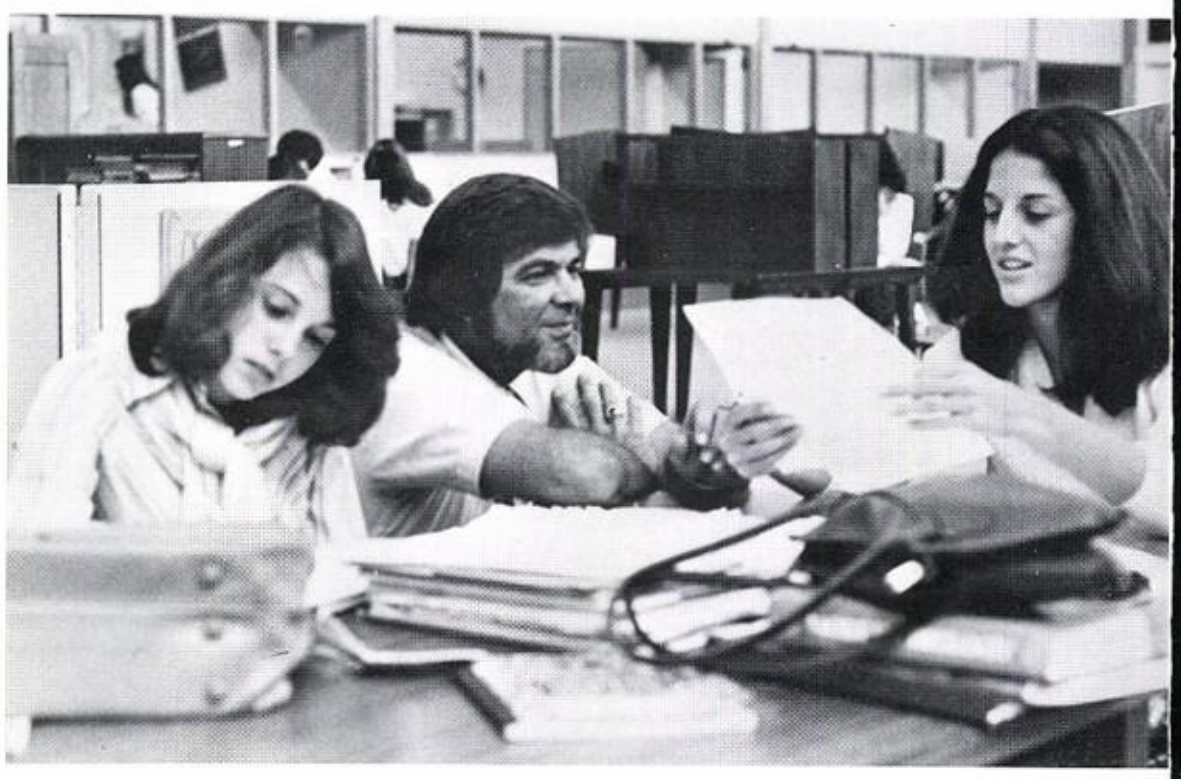
Erik Nooleen
Paige Parsons
Alan Peppard



Tom Perryman
Blake Plueckhahn
Laura Prager
Linda Prager
Mary Prokesh
Kathi Ravkind

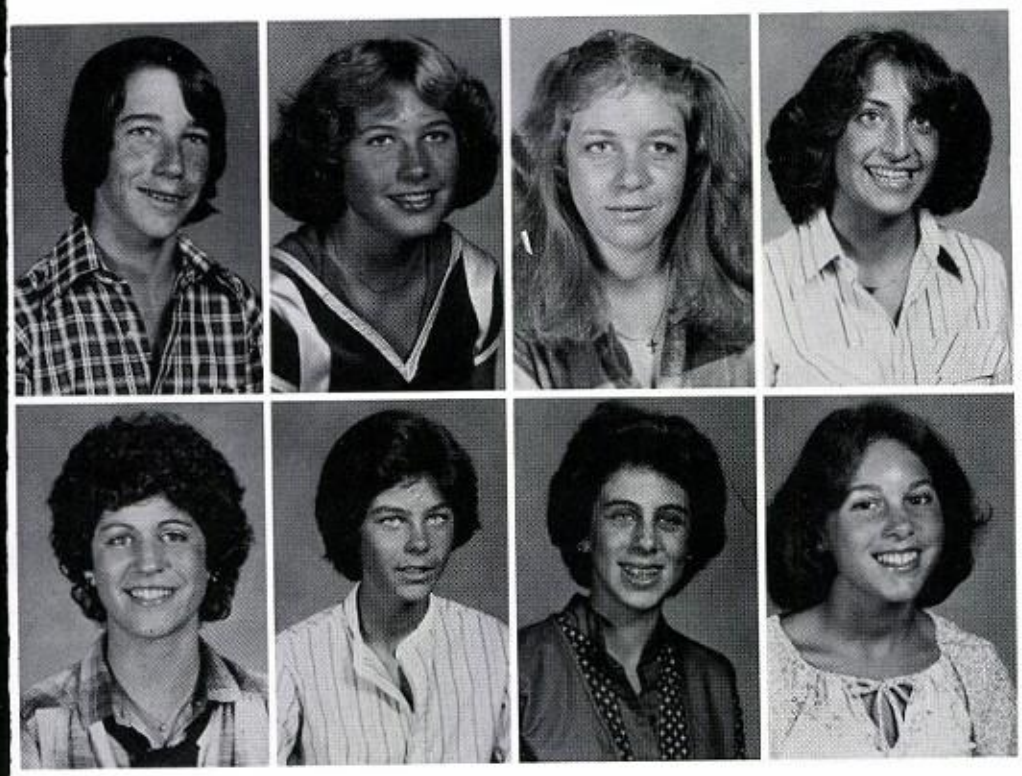
Deidre Reishus

Lisa Roberts



Tim Robinson
Mary Rogers
David Schneider
Robert Segovia
Scott Smith
Susie Smith

Stuart Somer
Cathy Steinberg
Robert Stone



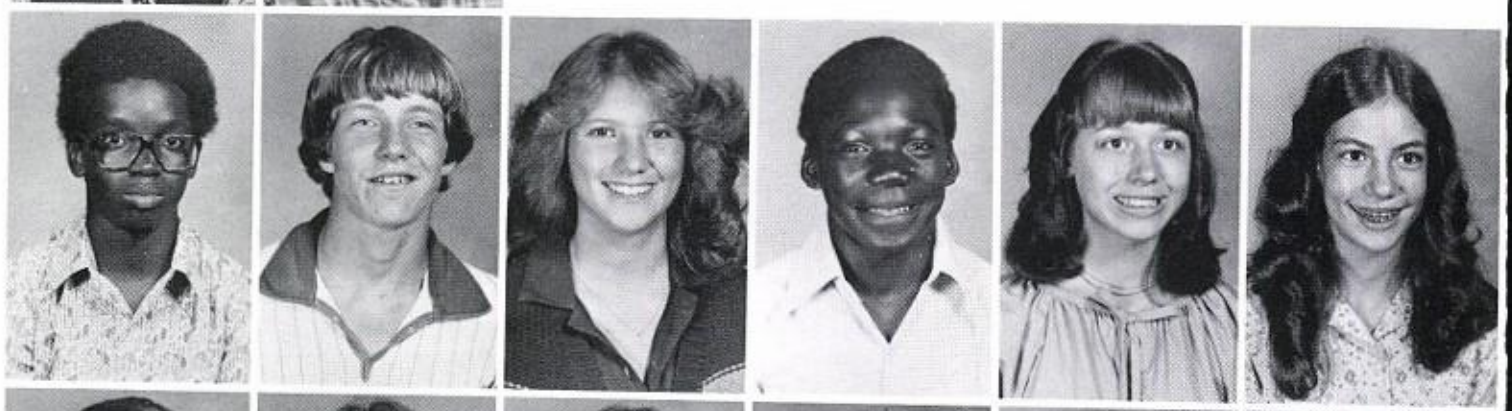
Ellis Telford
Elizabeth Terry
Tiffanye Thomas
Kelly Tills

Diane Tobias
Sonny Turner
Ellen Weinstein
Dana Zale

Freshmen

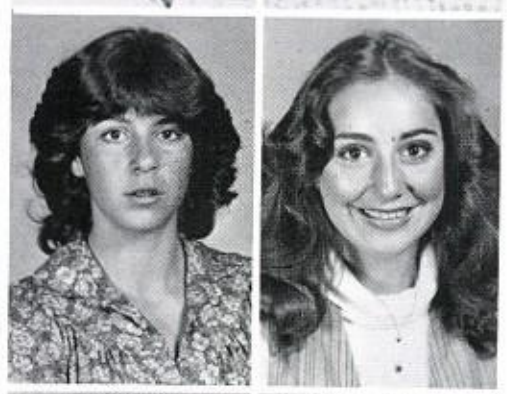
Sheli Barnett
Mindy Bernstein

Albert Betts
Frank Bracken
Carol Brice
Leonard Carraway
Kirsten Clinger
Anne Corbett

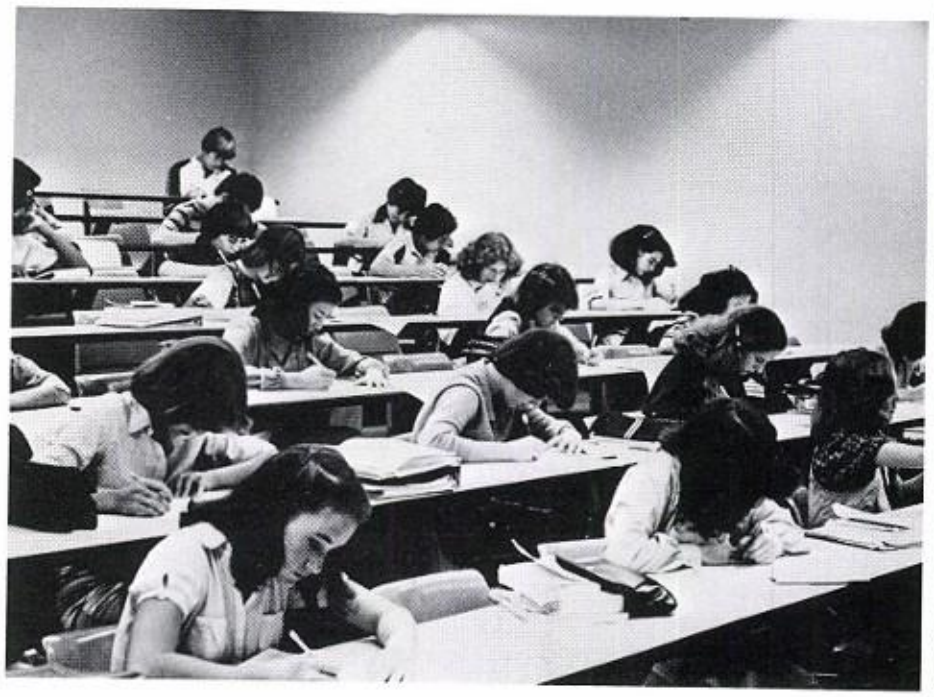


Laura Corman
Paula Darver
Laura Dunston
Melissa Einsohn
Vanita Esphahanian
Holly Forsythe

Elizabeth Frankel
Jennifer Frankfurt

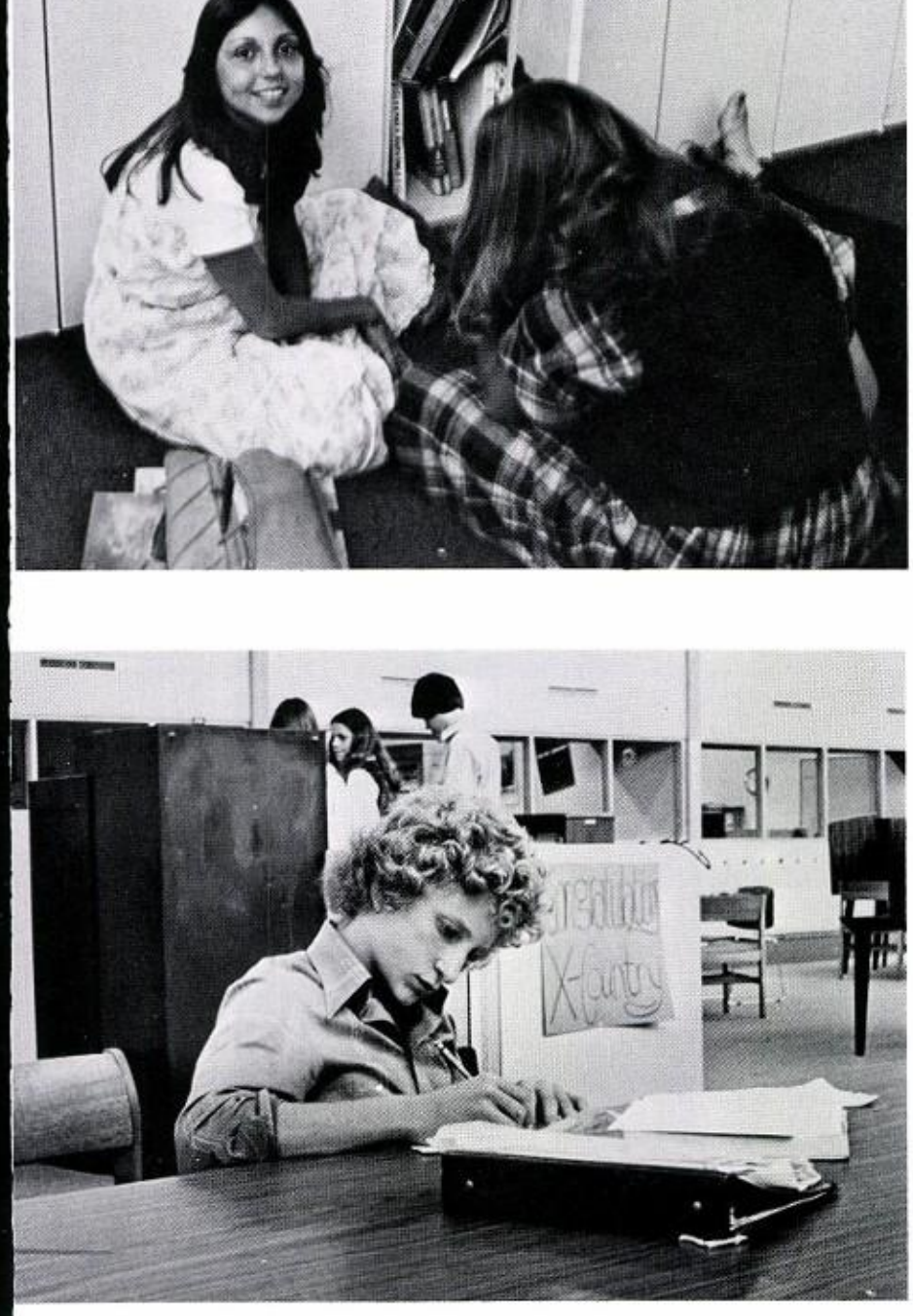


Lisa Frenkel
Kelly Gantous



Barbie Gold
Neal Golden
Karen Harris
Paul Herron
Jeff Hoppenstein
Lena Huang

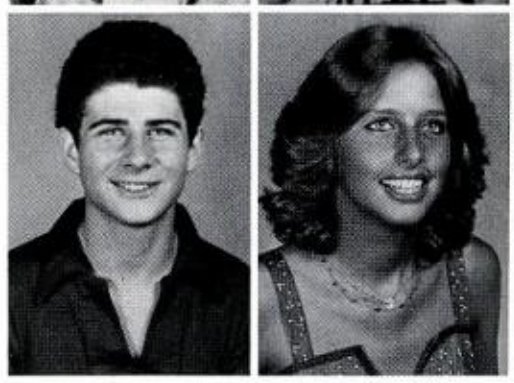
Sherryl Hurd
Jennifer Hutchings
Heather Hutton
Adam Kahn
Andy Kasnetz
Jennie Kassanoff



Jeff Kollinger
Ann Kupfer

David Kwun
Wanice LaMoyne

Lynne Latin
Mike Lax



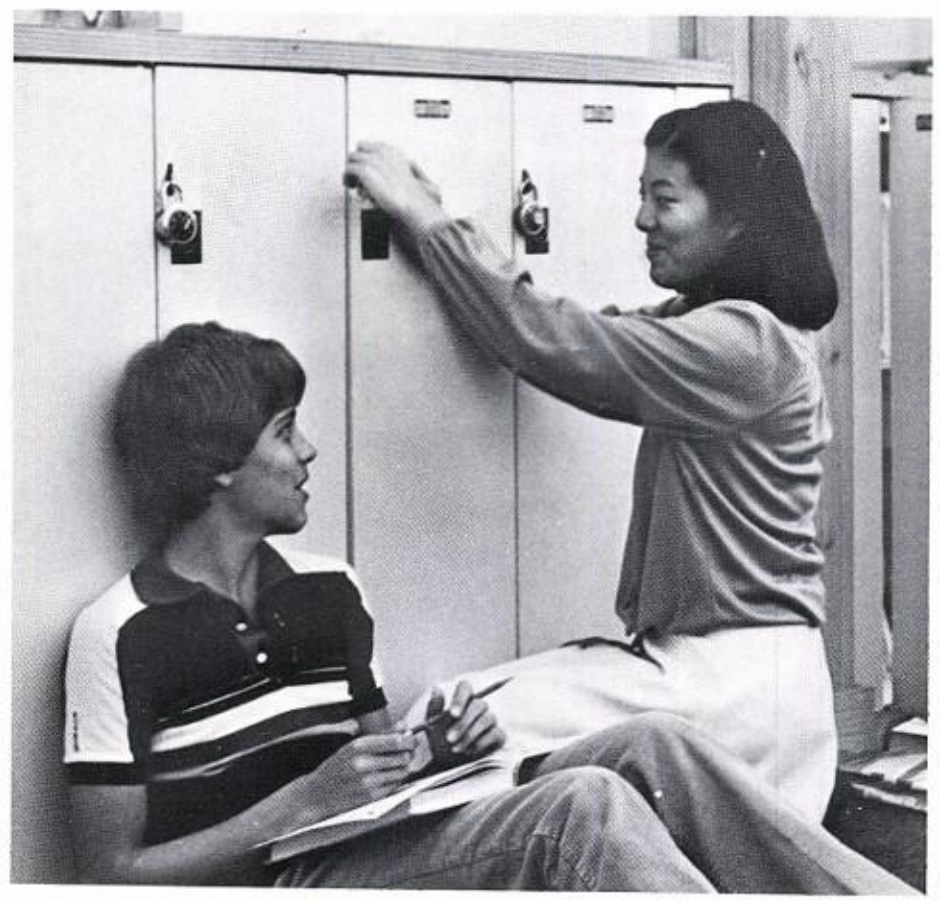
Rod Lehman
Susan Lieberman

Brad Lipshy
Lisa Marcus
Claire McCracken
Tammy McKeefer
Scott Miller
Stacie Miller

Keith Money
Kimi Morse
Sofia Mortada
Nathan Newman
Heather Platt
Anna Roffwarg

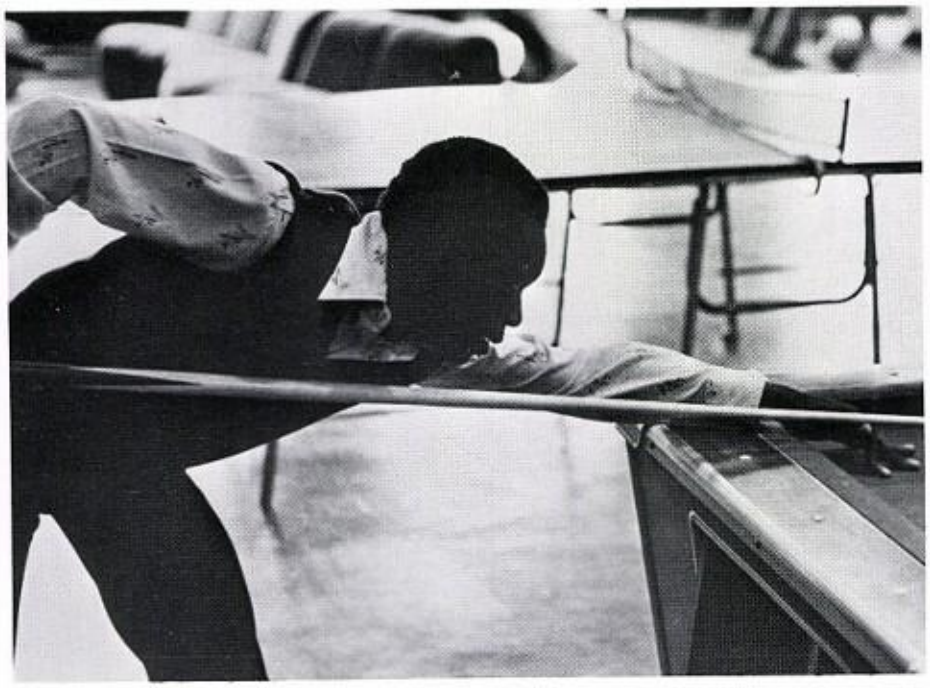
Jennifer Rosenberg
Keith Sartain

Mark Schlachter
John Schultz



Paula Secrest

Stephen Shwiff

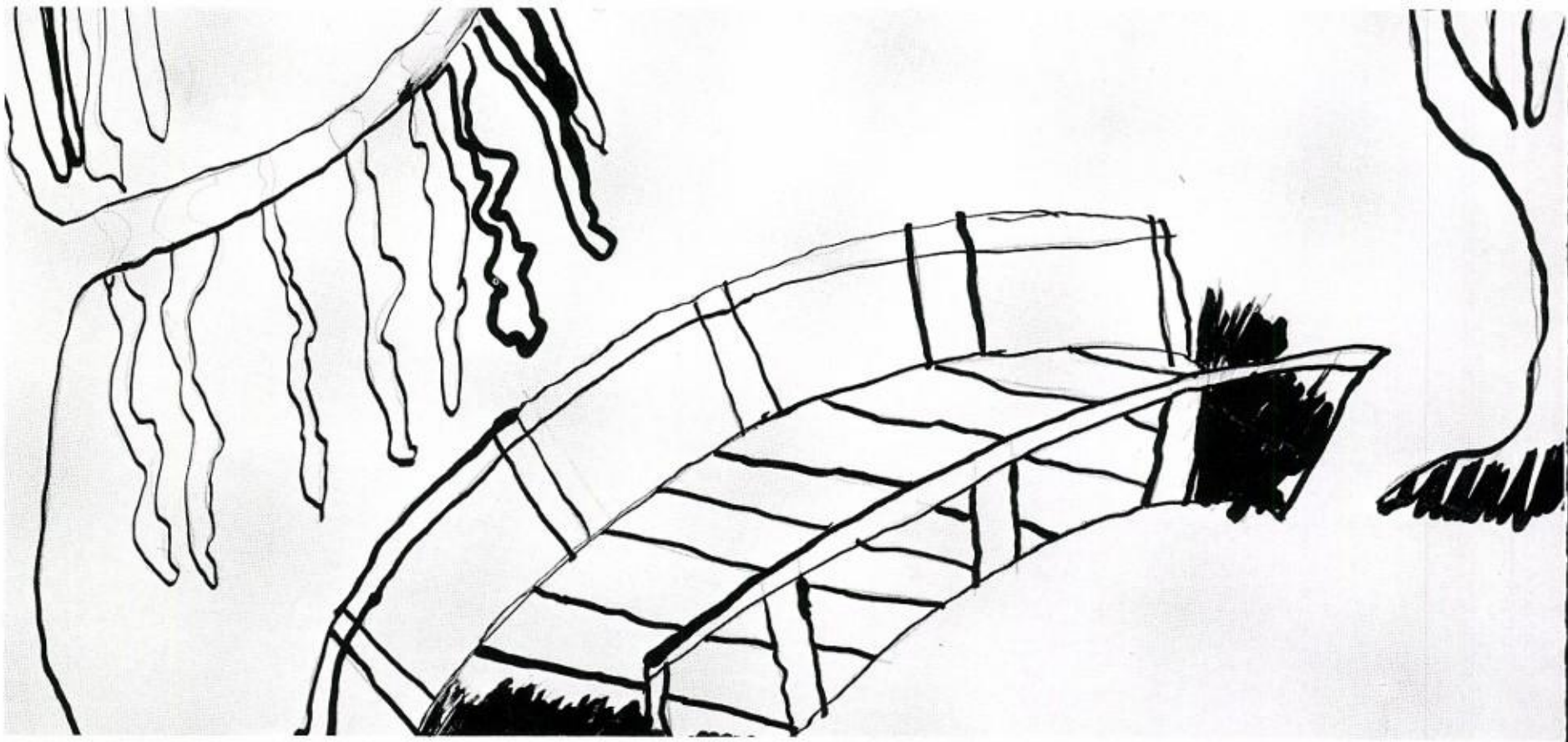


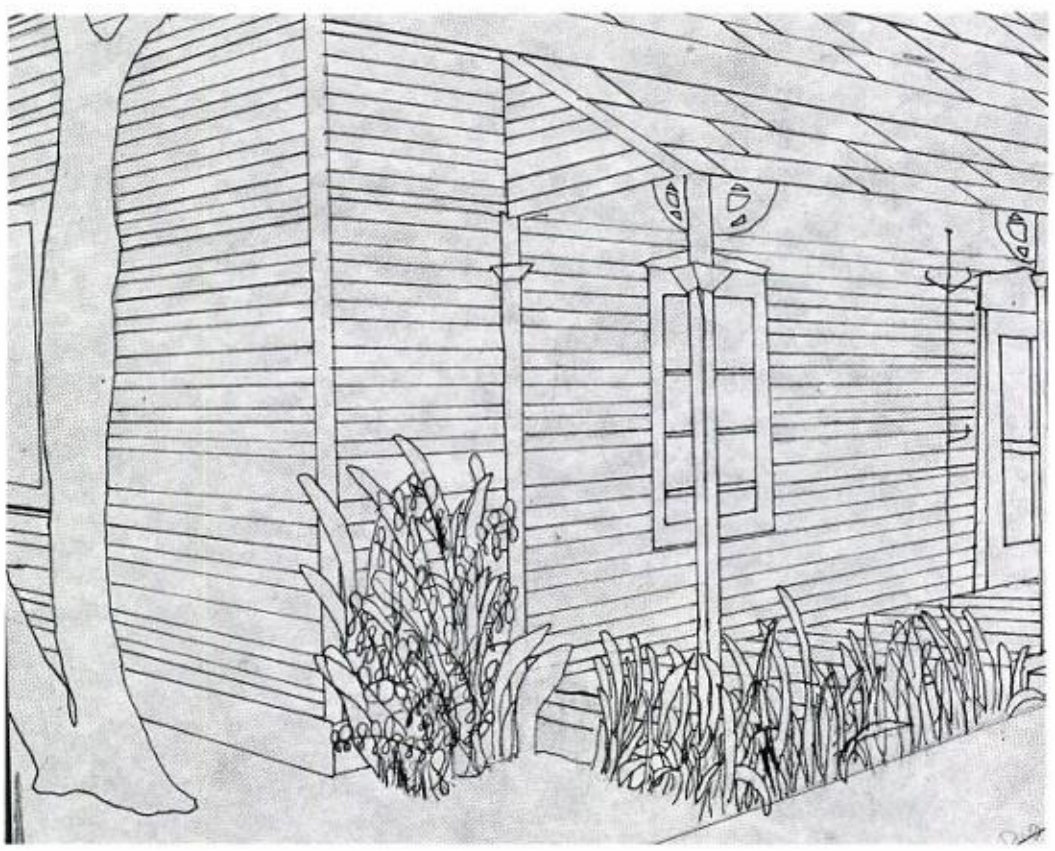
Peggy Silven

Kamma Sisson
Alan Stell

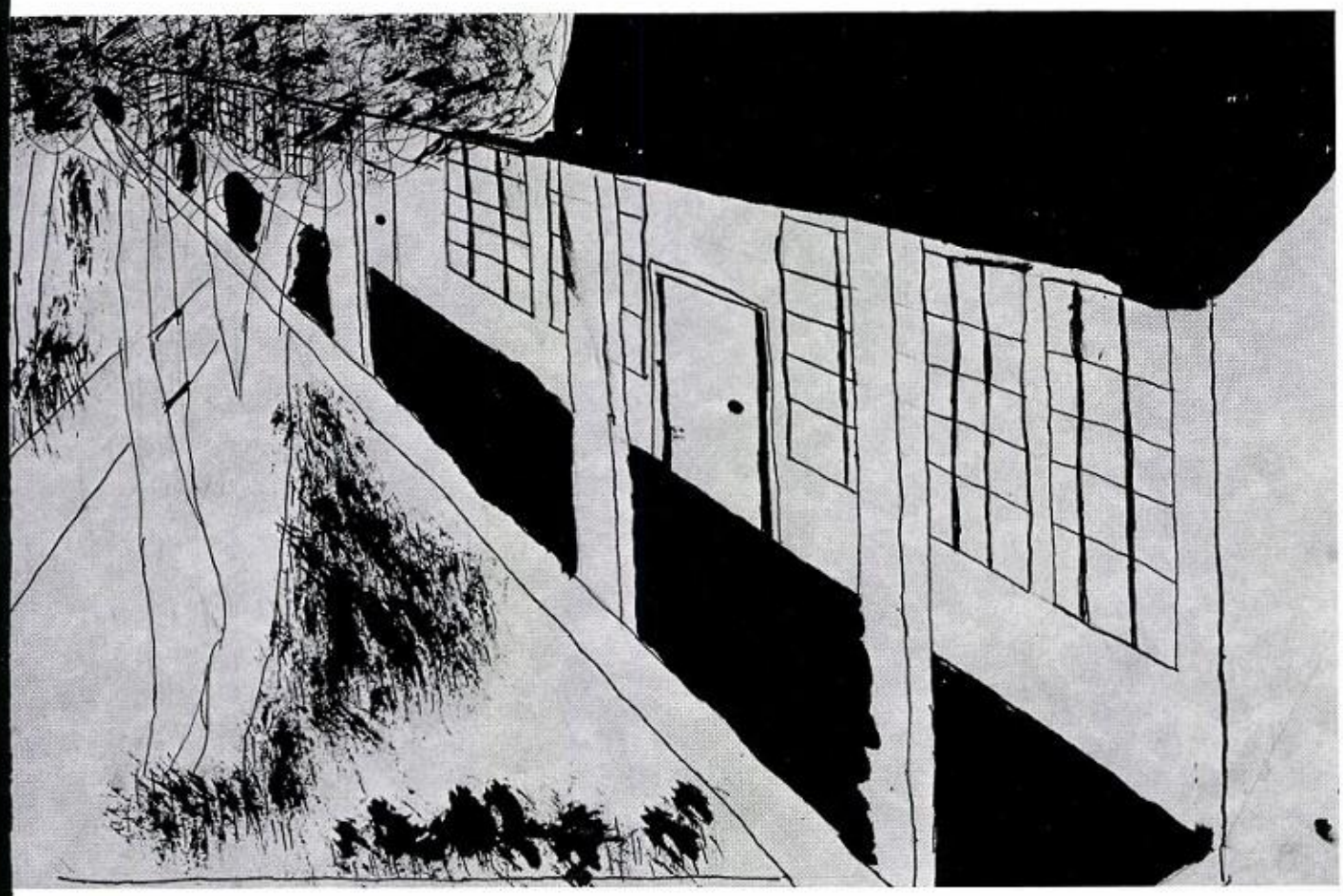
Amy Stell
Jeff Susman
Lynn Switzer
Andrea Thum
Isabell Torres
Michelle Vitetta

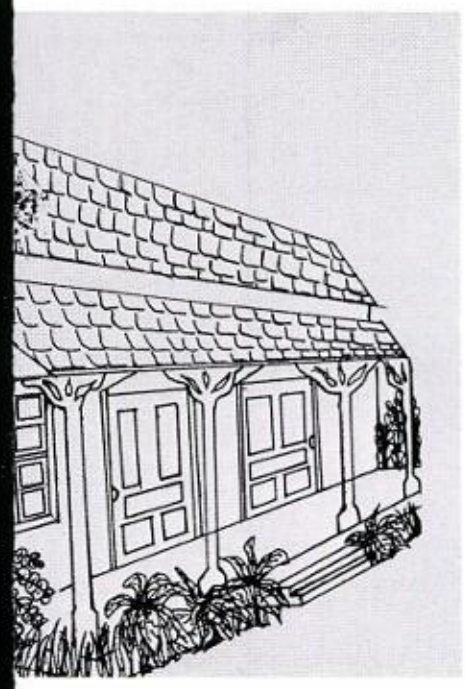
Evan Wallerstein
Michael Weinberg
Adrien Williamson
Dynette Word
Scott Zale
Louis Zweig





adMasters Office
Gill, 7th Grade



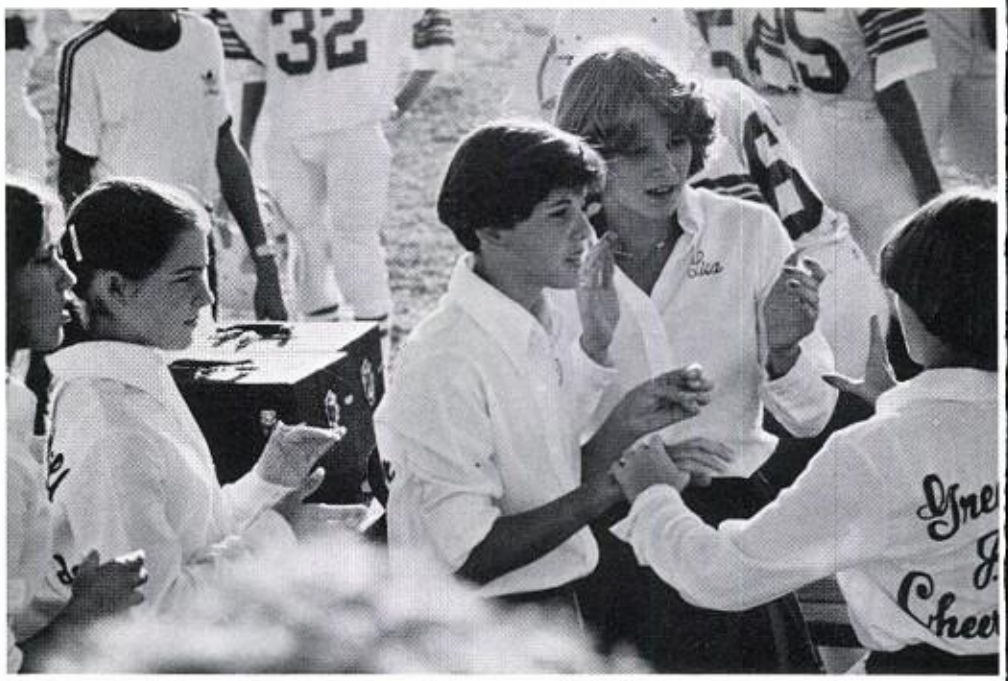


MIDDLE SCHOOL

Middle School Organizations

Middle School Cheerleaders

The Middle School cheerleaders showed a great deal of enthusiasm as they led school spirit at pep rallies and games. They also sponsored a dance for the seventh and eighth grades from the proceeds of several bake sales. 78-79 Middle School Cheerleaders Top row: Dana Luby, Julie Ray, Kelly McCullough Bottom row: Lissa Cass, Laura Trapp, Lisa Meech, Kathy Murphy, Jennifer Gantous

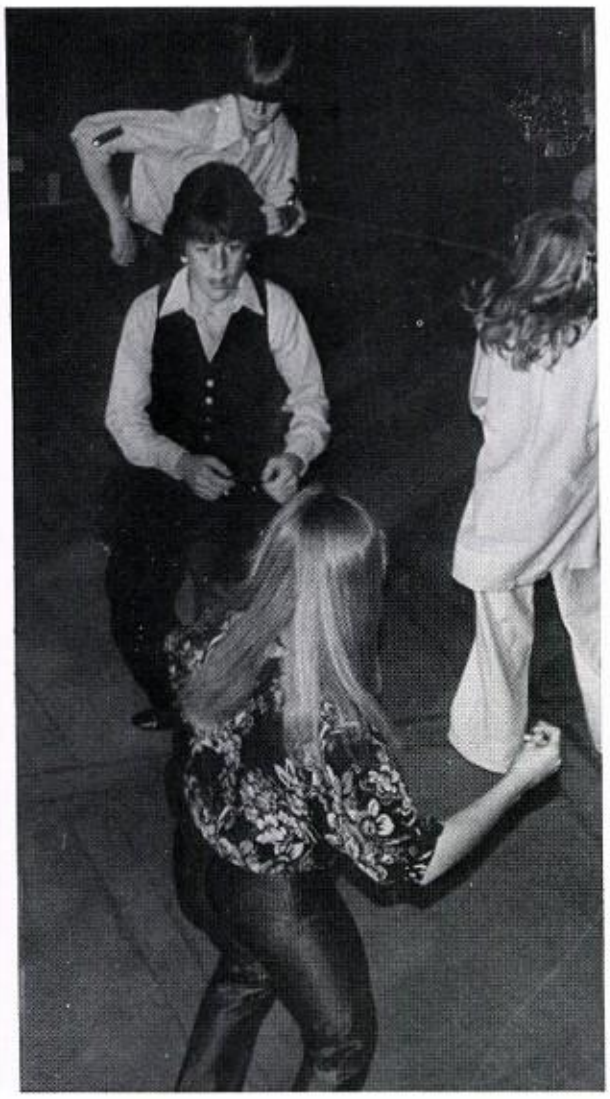


Middle School Cavalcade

For the first time, Middle School students produced their own section of the Cavalcade. Staff members are: Back row: Todd Schneider, Darryl Glaser, Ben Kassanoff, Gordon Prigoff, Jeff Steinberg, Tom Dowe Front row: unidentified staff member, Dana Luby

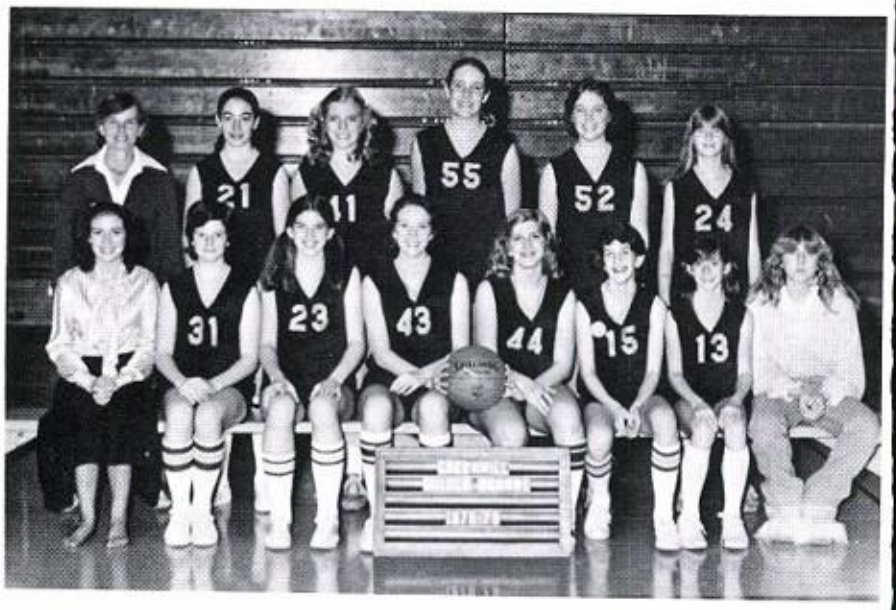
Cheerleader Dance

This year the middle school cheerleaders sponsored the second annual "Boogie Night" during the week of Valentine's. Money for the dance was raised through three cheerleader bake sales, and the Greenhill theatre was converted into a disco with lights and music created by students and friends.



Middle School Sports

Top: Dwight Clasby, coach, Gavin Susman, Bobby Kwun, Stuart Robinson, David Pitre, Nate Cunningham, Mike Moline, coach. Middle: Paul Nelson, Scott Sipes, Peter Henderson, Doug Benson, Erik Jones, Riss Estes, Dan Barrett, Elisa Osborne, Lauren Samelson. Bottom: Ken Kokko, Jonathan Kutner, Gavin Fite, Michael Specks, Booker Kidd, Ethan Besser, Chris Arredondo

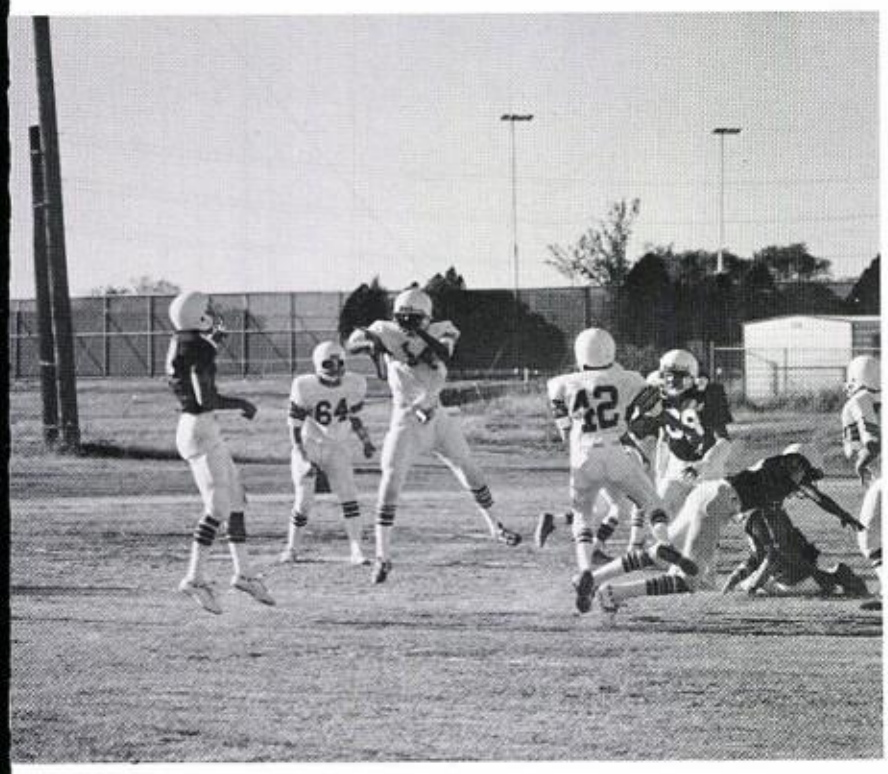


Top: Penny Powell, coach, Cindy Frankel, Maria Martineau, Devereaux Cleaver, Karen Halaburt, Kay Chilton. Bottom: Andrea Simmons, Josie Collins, Jackie Schneider, Lauren Linn, Shannon Casey, Loren Zidell, Laura Trapp, Jane Couch

Top: Dick Hall, coach, Marty James, David Perryman, Charles Fishman, Bryan Atkinson, Todd Schneider, Kurt Johnsen, David Liston, Alan Schnitzer. Bottom: Mike Ablon, Ed Corbett, David Lipscomb, Adam Weinberg, Brett Miller, Michael Lipscomb, Corey Parsons, Steve Horowitz

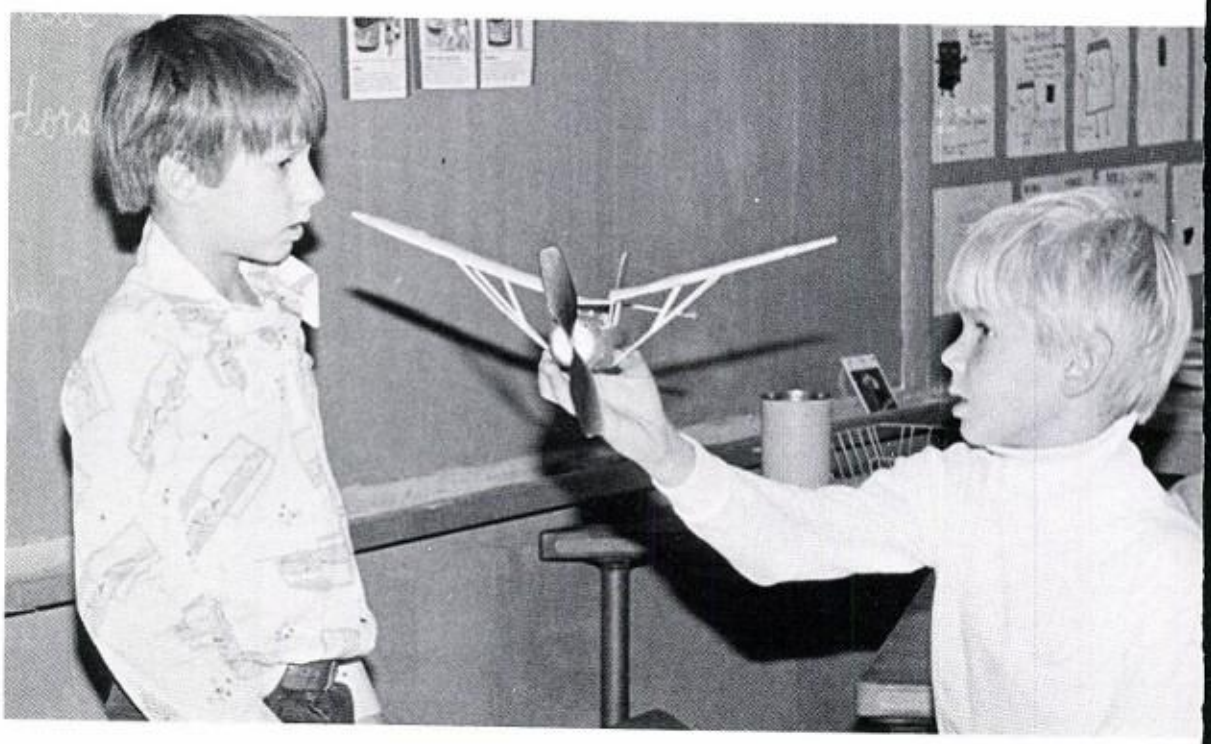
Top: Mary Casey, Barbara Agnich, Allison Durham, Julie Kutner, Jill Upfield, Karen Rupert, Lisa Greenleaf, Laura Blessing, Beverly Crooks. Middle: Chantal Kruczek, Pam Porter, Kim Kissinger, Cindy Brotman, Angela Heizer, Alexandra Stavitsky, Michelle Mulder. Bottom: Paul Pickering, coach, Denise Buffins, Jennifer Gantous, Kelly McCullough, Dee Dunk

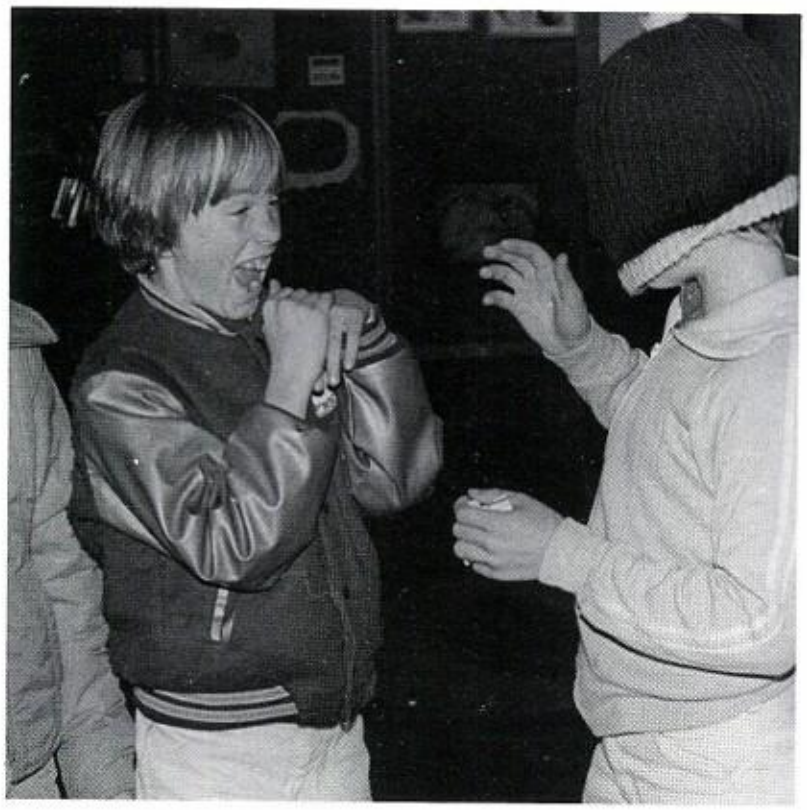
(Top row left to right): Sharon Thum, Julie Johnson, Betsy Gilbert, Samantha Kasnetz, Shannon Casey, Jill Upfield, Leslie Gill, Coach Cheryl Benoit. Kneeling: Katherine Murphey, Aileen Seay, Angela Heizer, Denise Buffins, Jennifer Gantous, Kelley McCullough, Andrea Sobek

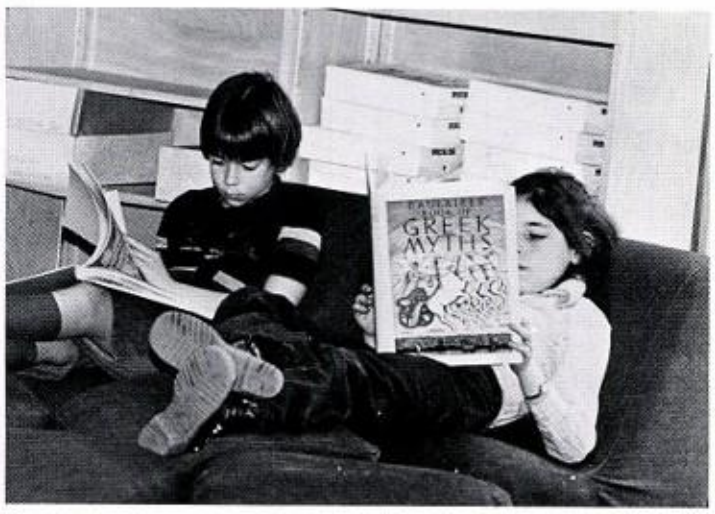


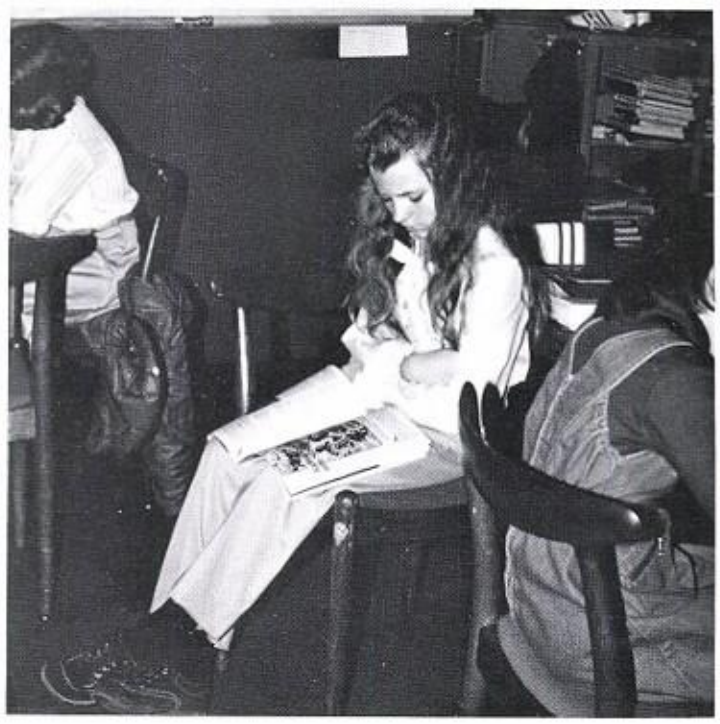
Fifth Grade

5th graders had a prosperous year as Middle Schoolers. In cooperation with history classes they had Greek and Roman Day and Medieval Day. Mini-courses of dance, costumes, and mythology added to the activities. Visits to the Pompeii exhibit, the symphony, and ice skating were enjoyed by all.



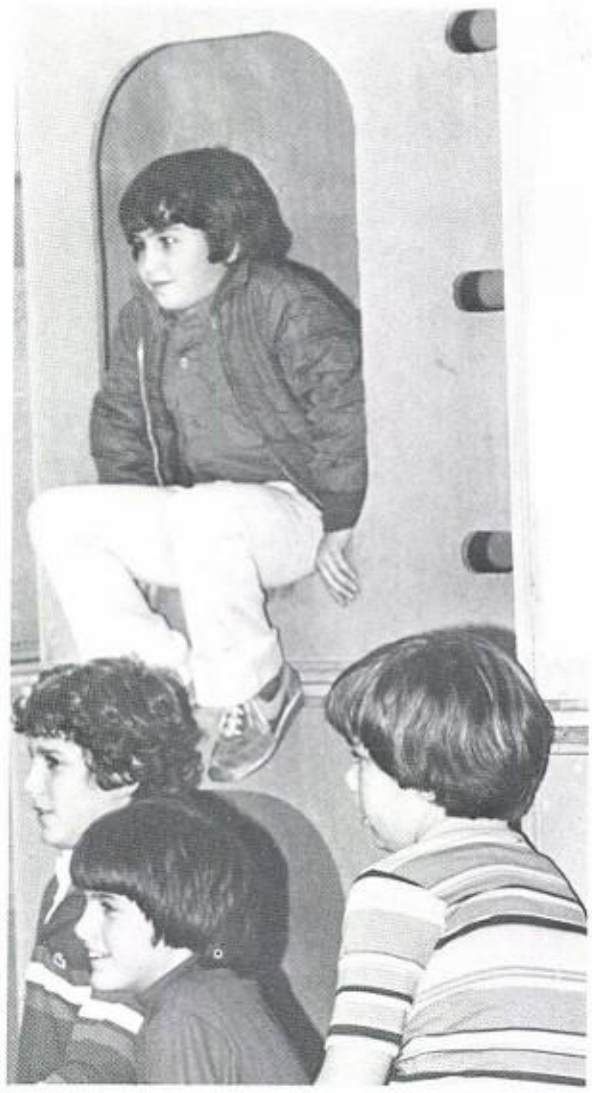


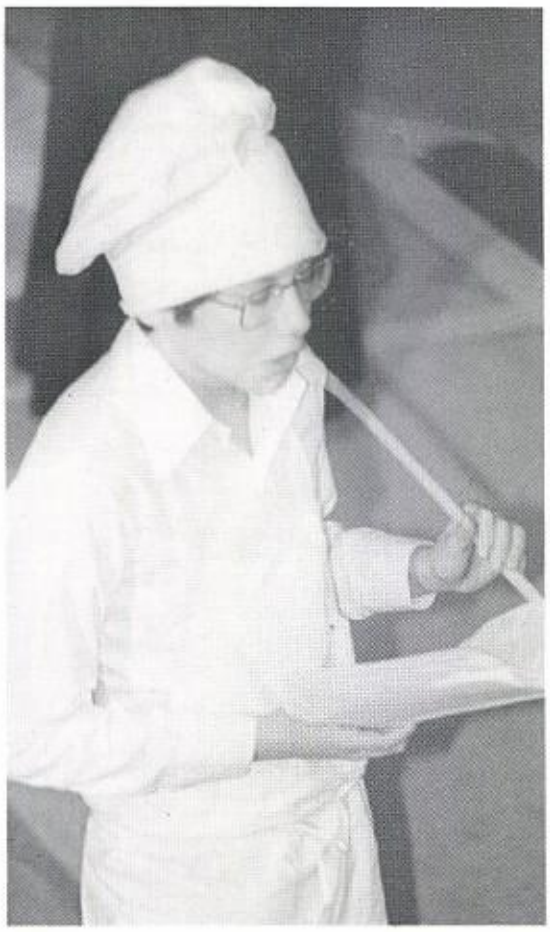

GREEK
MYTHS



Sixth Grade

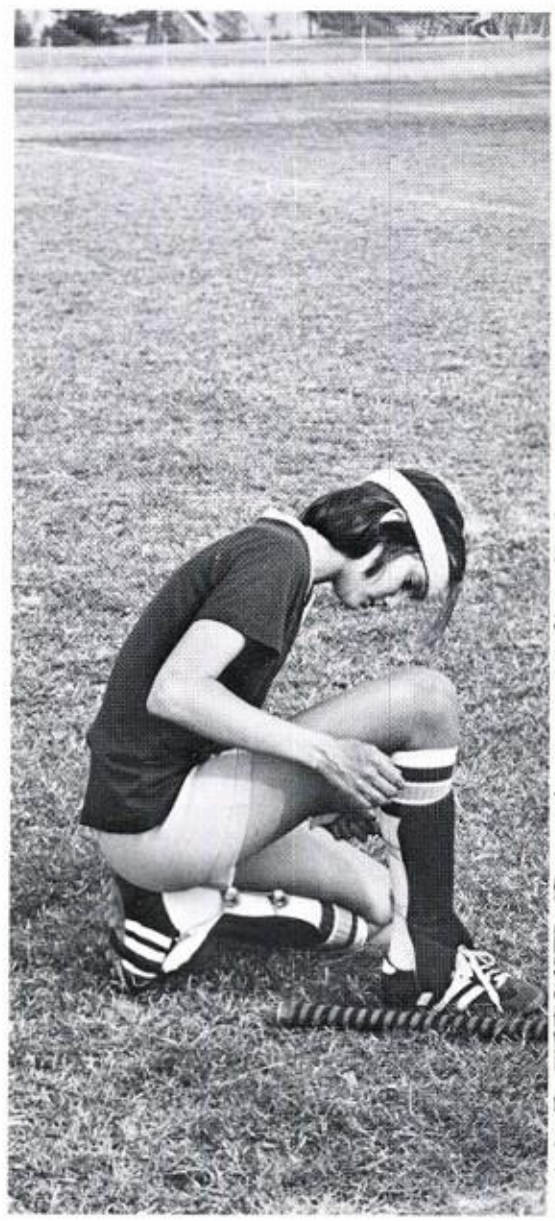
This year's 6th grade was very active. They visited the Lighthouse for the Blind and the opera. Their International Week, "Sixth Grade Stew," was about different peoples in America. They also made pillows for their area. Activities such as macrame, model-building, and games were taught in weekly clubs. The annual 6th grade campout ended a busy year.





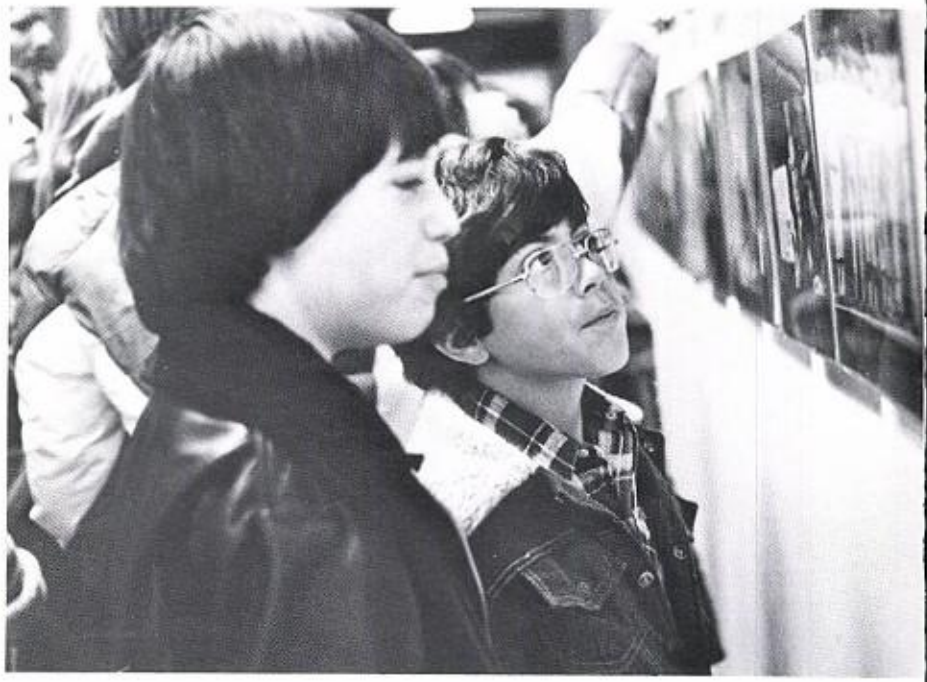
Seventh Grade

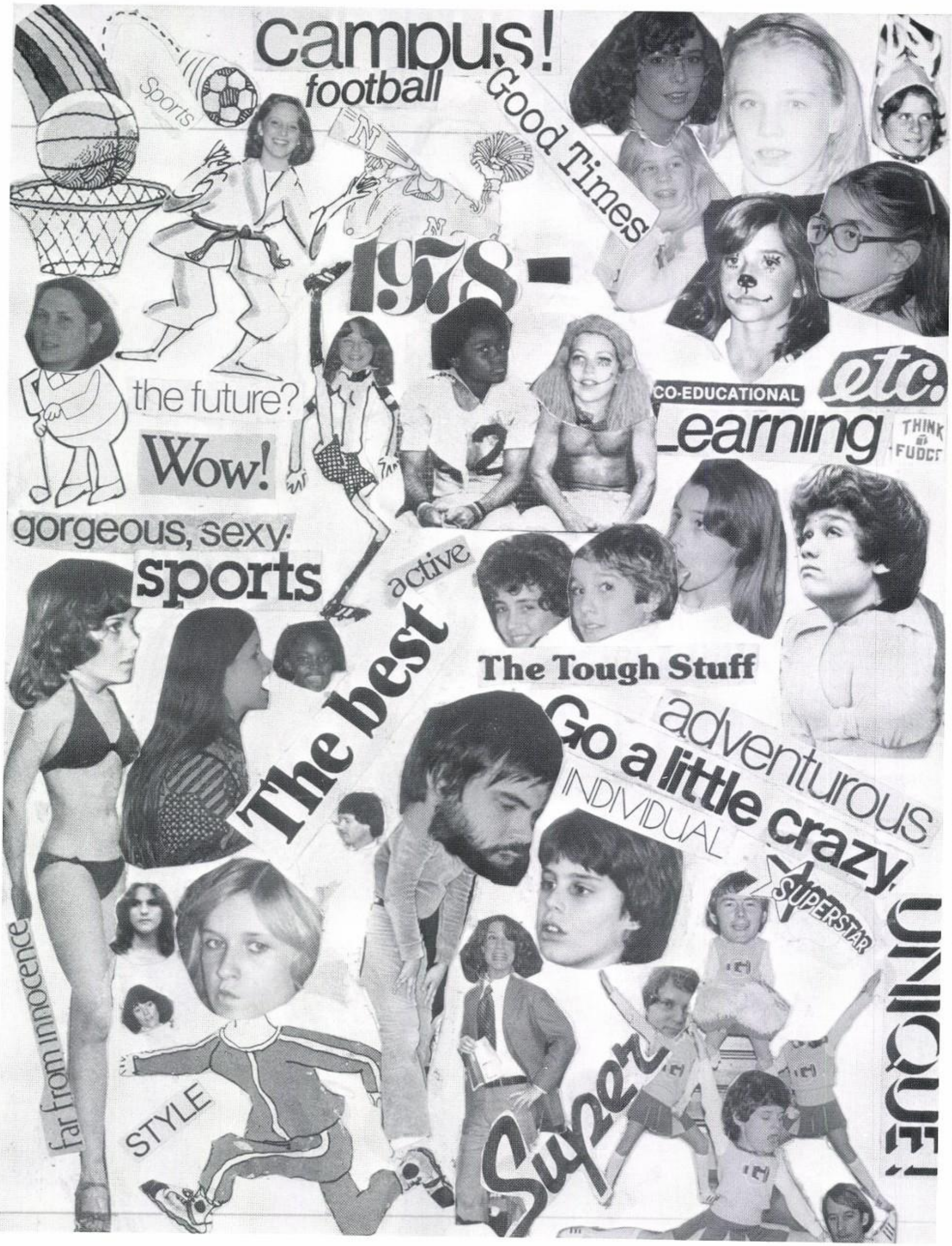
The 7th grade was very involved and active this year. They held a balloon launch at homecoming which sold over 2,000 balloons. They organized a Christmas show for handicapped children as a community service project. They made trips to the Fat Stock show to conduct interviews with the participants and to the Pompeii exhibit in January. The annual Texas History trip to Austin and San Antonio in March was a highlight of the year.



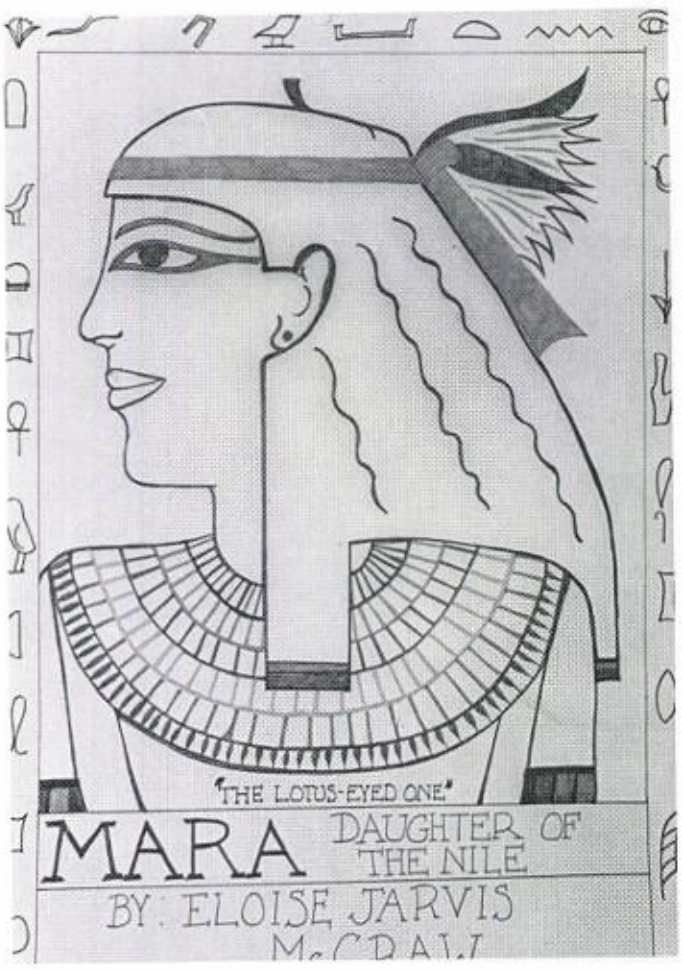
Eighth Grade

The eighth grade had an excellent final year in the Middle School. They went to a school for the handicapped and presented them with stockings they made themselves. In late January they went on a mass media field trip and in February they had a 9th grade orientation day. At the end of the year they went on a wilderness campout to the Y. O. ranch.




campus!
football
Sports
Good Times
1978-
the future?
Wow!
gorgeous, sexy
sports
active
The best
The Tough Stuff
adventurous
Go a little crazy
INDIVIDUAL
SUPERSTAR
UNIQUE!
far from innocence
STYLE
Super
CO-EDUCATIONAL
etc.
Learning
THINK
FUDGE

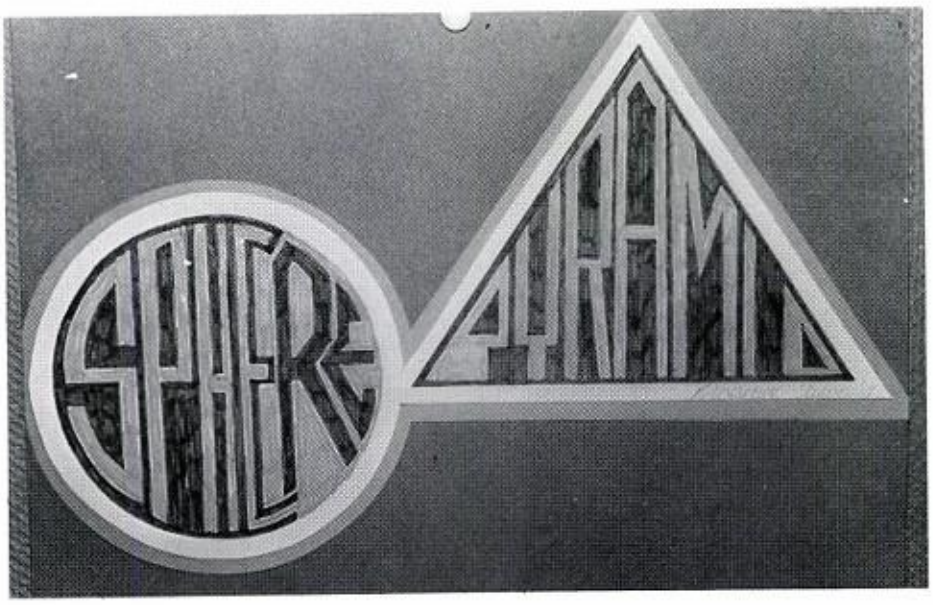
In Memory of
Susan Devereaux Cleaver
1964-1979



The Light of Understanding

The glittering stars alone in the sky shine like tiny fires,
like flames of eternal peace,
sending messages of crystal white light
to touch the hearts of men,
to bring about the understanding and wisdom
so few experience now.
We understand so little of what there is to know,
so the burning of the fires above warms our hearts
and shows us that we, too, can experience
the love that is sent to fill our every being.

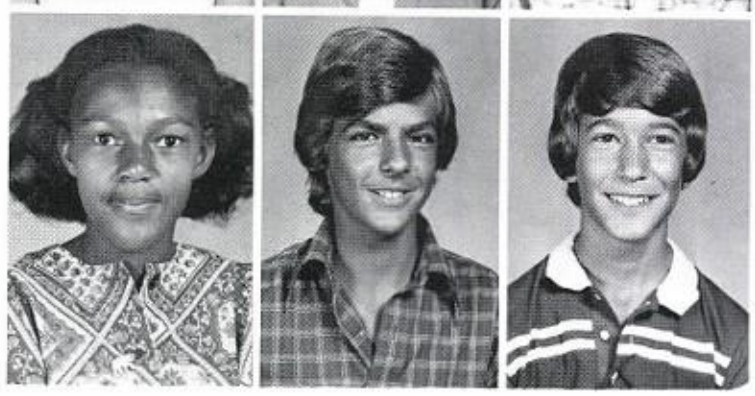
Devereaux Cleaver



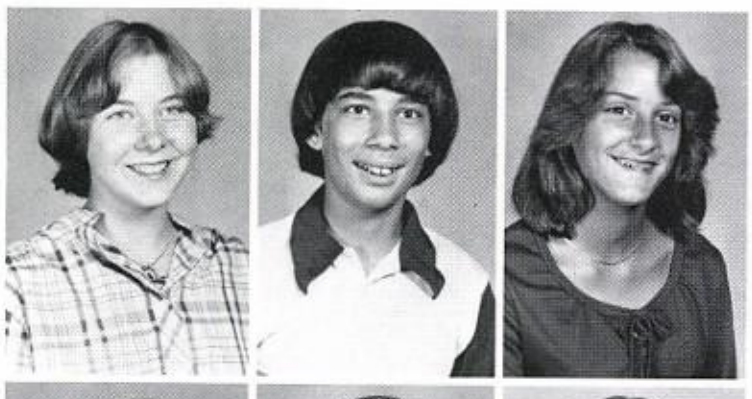
Eighth

Jan Ablon
Mike Ablon
Bryan Atkinson

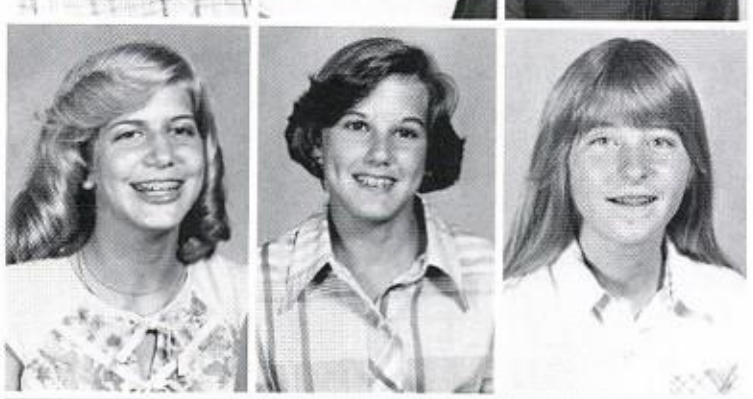
Alexandra Baker
Dan Barrett
Doug Benson



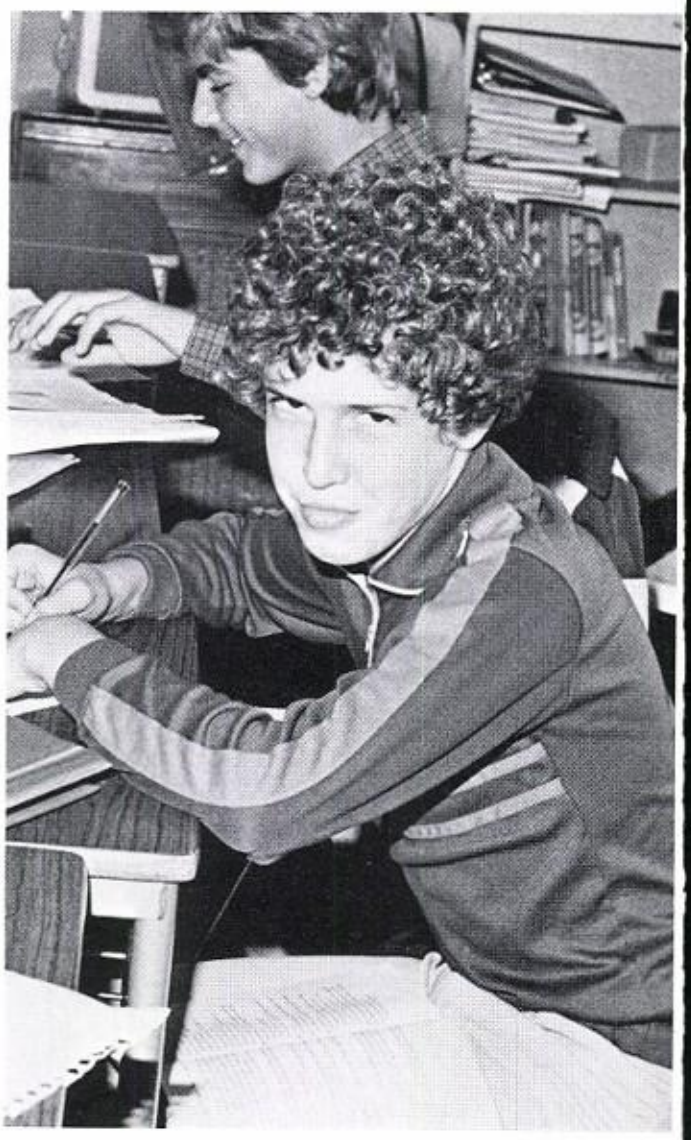
Laura Blessing
Darian Carr
Mary Casey



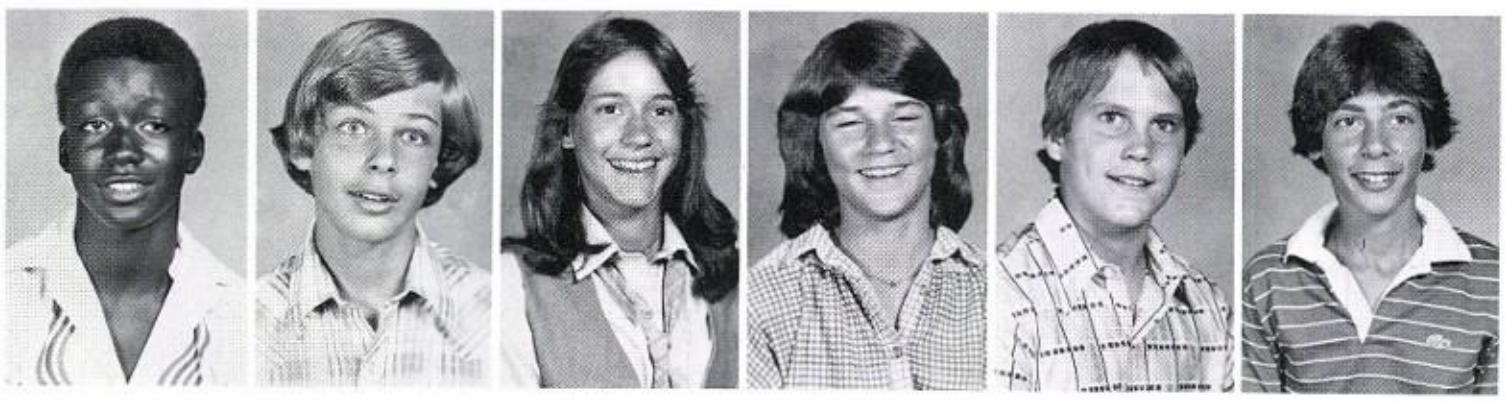
Shannon Casey
Lissa Cass
Kay Chilton



Devereaux Cleaver
Jane Couch
Beverly Crooks

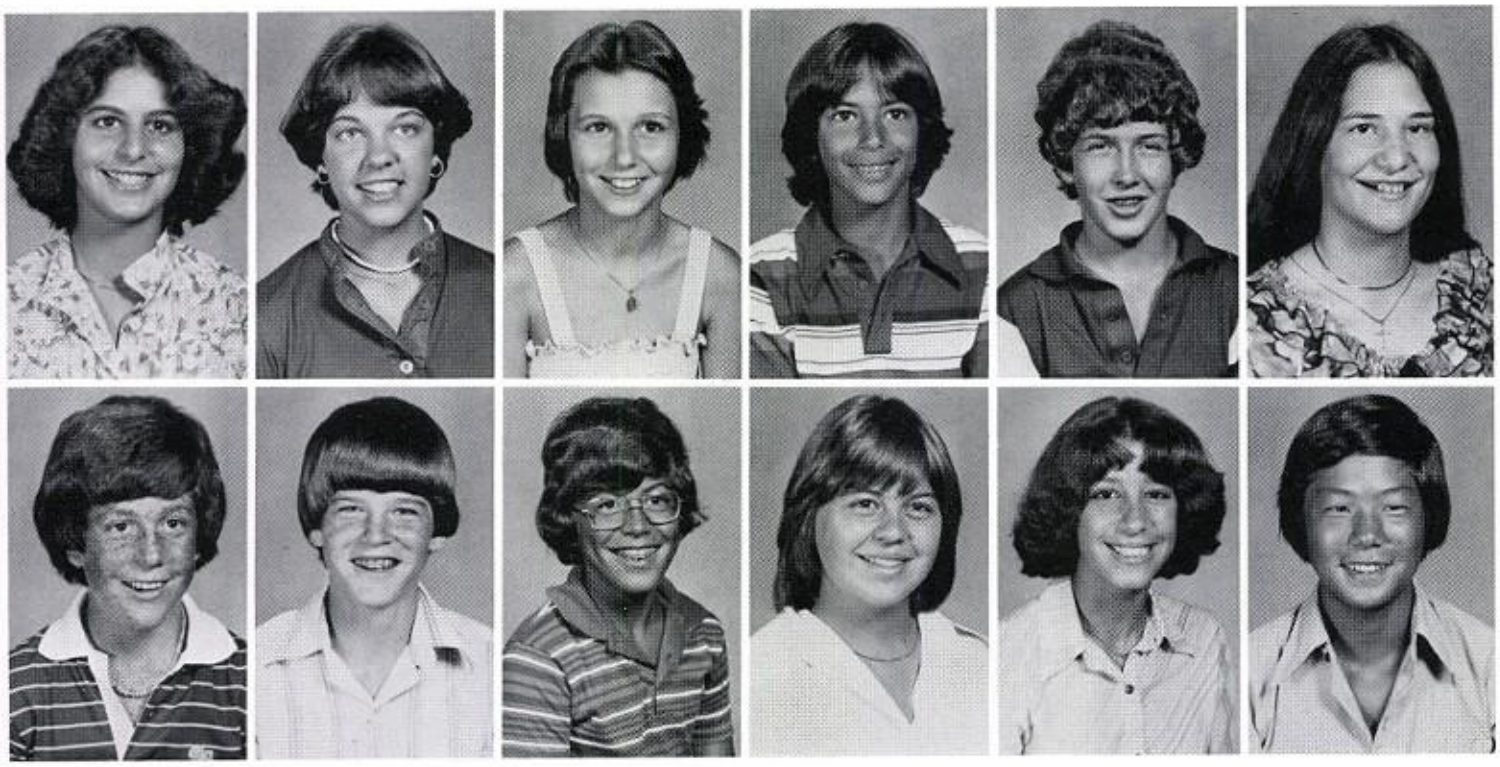


Nate Cunningham
Tom Dowe
Deanna Dunk
Allison Durham
Riss Estes
Charles Fischman



Cindy Frankel
Darryl Glaser

Susan Goodnight
Lisa Greenleaf



Julie Grossman
Karen Halaburt
Angela Heizer
Steven Horowitz
Michael Hurst
Angela Ingels

Marty James
Kurt Johnsen
Ben Kassanoff
Chantal Kruczek
Julie Kutner
Bobby Kwun

Chip Lanphere
Phil Lee

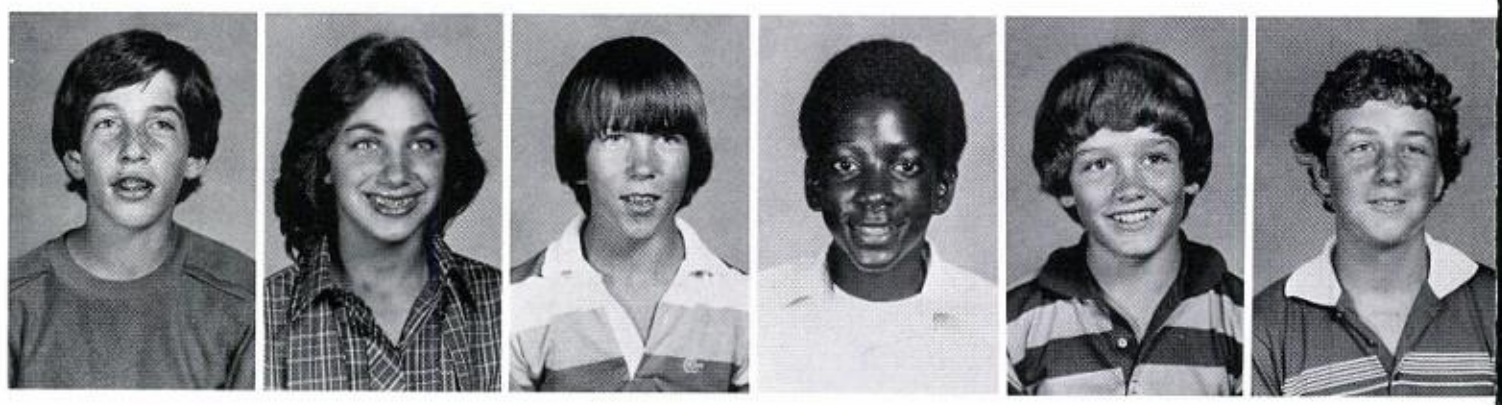
Lauren Linn
Dana Luby

Corey Mark
Carolyn Marks
Maria Martineau

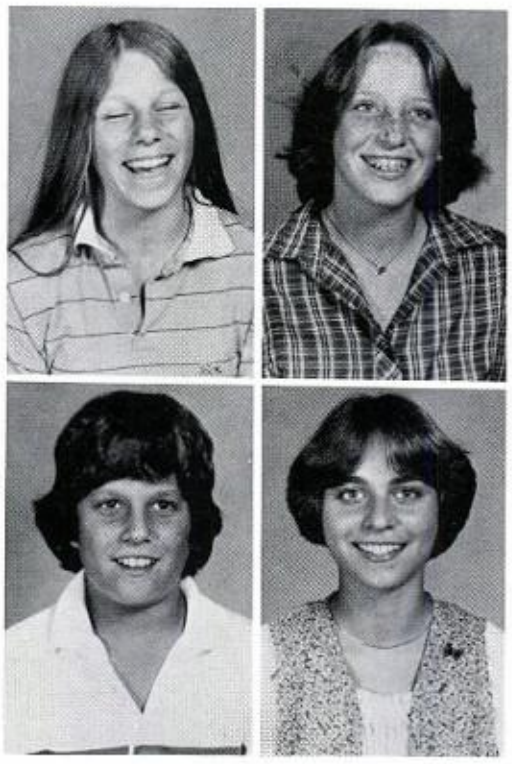
Deborah Masters
Michael Medvig
Lisa Meech

Bret Miller
Sammy Mitz
Michelle Mulder

Jordan Muss
Elisa Osborne
Corey Parsons
Jeff Patton
David Perryman
David Pitre



Derry Platt
Pam Porter



Gordon Prigoff
Julie Ray

Eric Roberson
Lauri Rohde

Lauren Samelson
Jackie Schneider

Todd Schneider
Sherri Seidel
Andrea Simmons
Scott Sipes
Jeff Steinberg
Gavin Susman

Jill Upfield
Adam Weinberg
Chuck Weinberger
Gina Weinrich
Dana Wertheimer
Susan Willms

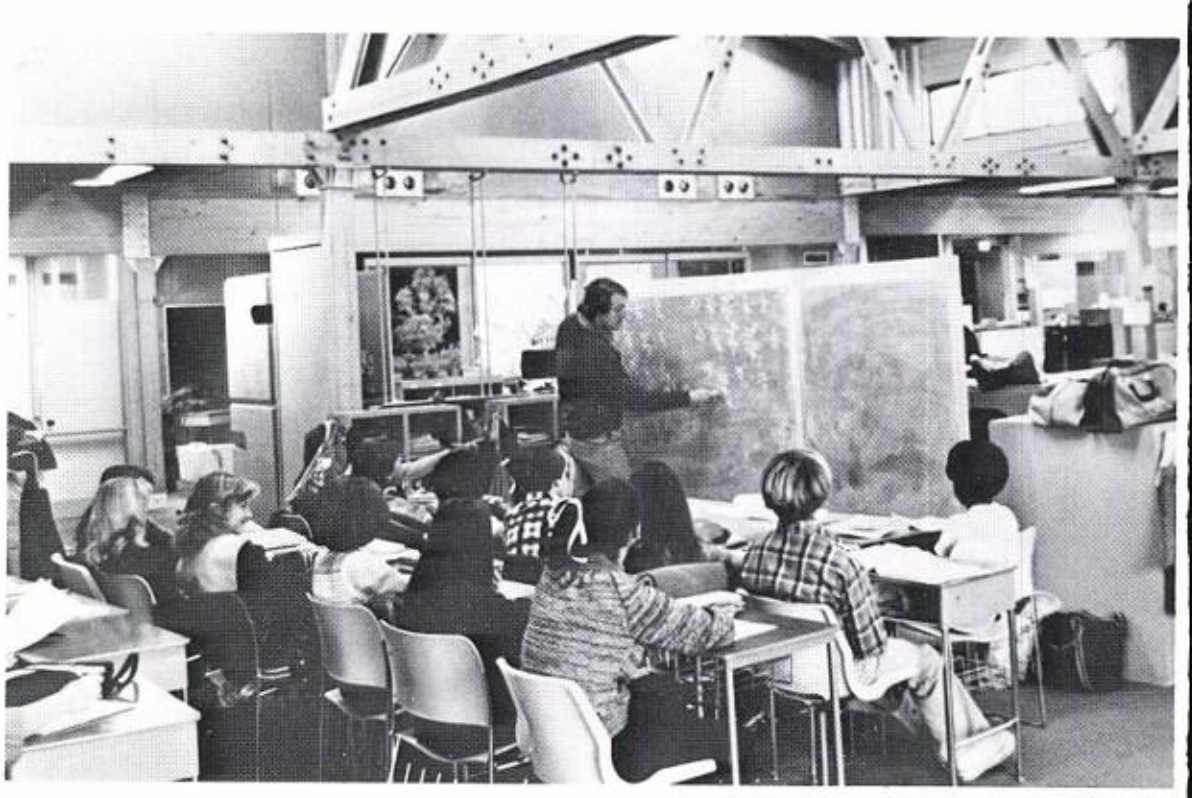
Kim Wommack
Schawanna Wright

Loren Zidell
Brian Zweig

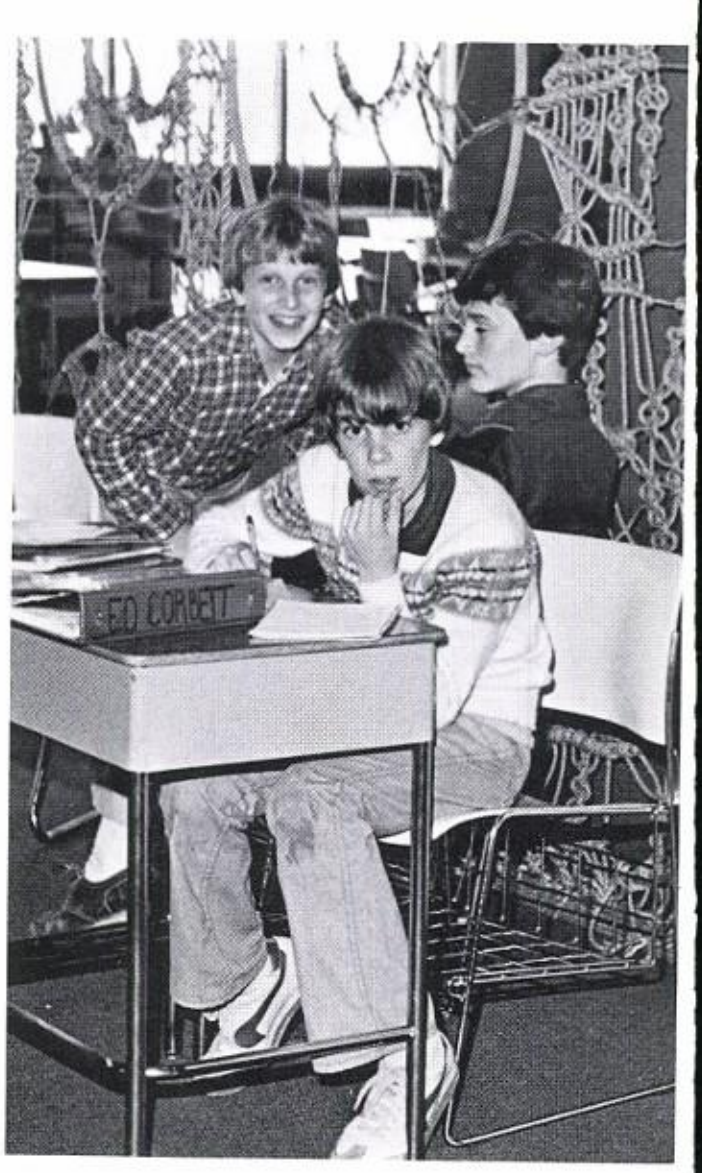
Seventh

Beth Ablon

Barbara Agnich



Eric Alberty
Chris Anderson
Chris Arrendondo



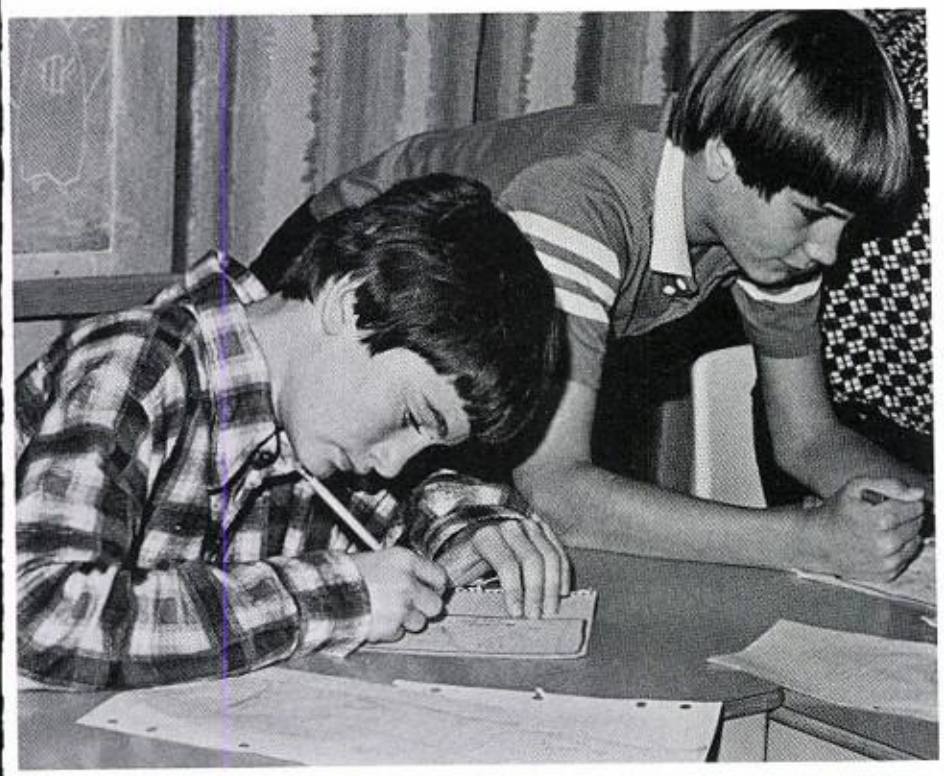
Lea Bauman
Ethan Besser
Brad Bracken

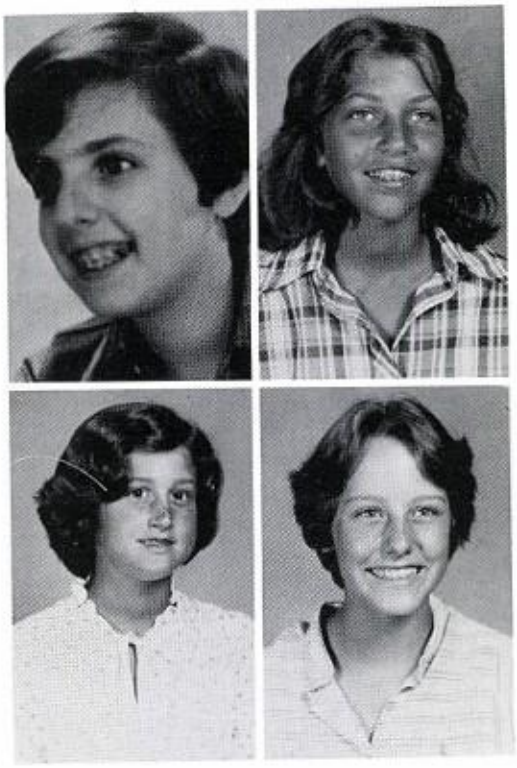
Cindy Brotman
Leslie Brown
Denise Buffins

Julie Burgess
Phillip Coe
Shana Cohen
Josie Collins
Edward Corbett
Gretchen Felber

Bill Fergerson

Gavin Fite





Peter Frenkel
Jennifer Gantous

Betsy Gilbert
Leslie Gill

June Goldfarb
Susan Goodman
Holly Grundman
Richard Guittar
Peyton Hayslip
Peter Henderson

Ginna Johnson
Julie Johnson
Meta Johnson
Erik Jones
Nancy Josephson
Samantha Kasnetz

Justin Kent
Booker Kidd
Michael Kirshenbaum
Kim Kissinger
Ken Kokko
Jonathan Kutner

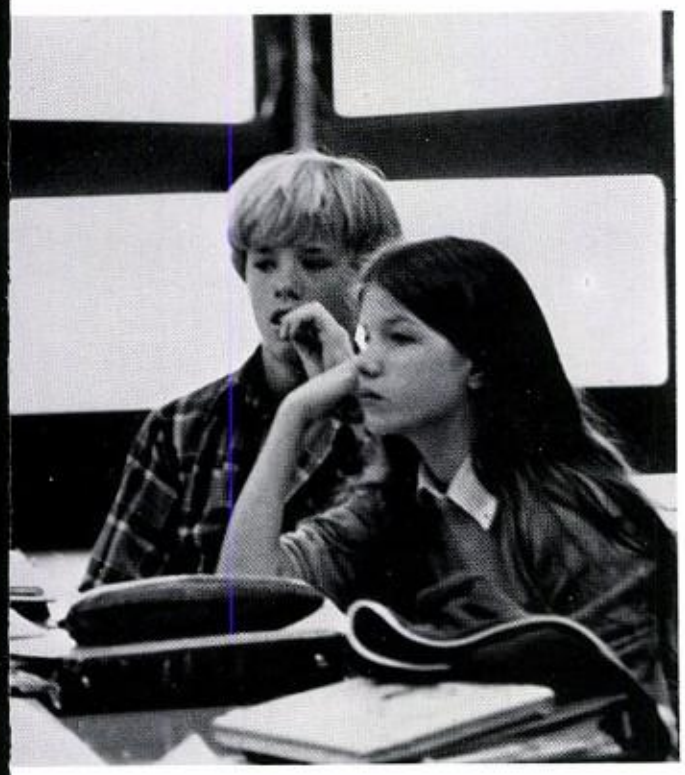
Leslie Kuykendall
Holden Lee
Stanley Lemons
Randy Lieberman
David Lipscomb
Michael Lipscomb

David Liston
Russell Maedgen

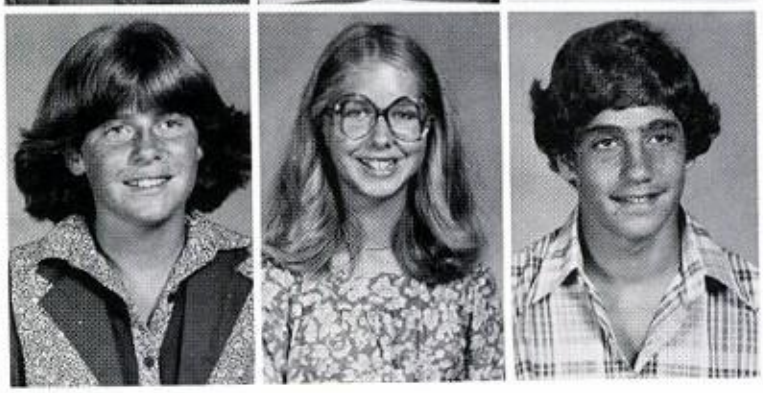
Lesli Marcus
Linda Marver

Lee Anne Maser
Kelly McCullough

Michael Meyerson
Katherine Murphey
Paul Nelson
Tami Oesterling
Susan Reeves
Ann Rickenbacher



Stuart Robinson
Tony Rose
Karen Rupert



Sophie Sartain
Krissy Schindler
Alan Schnitzer

Aileen Seay
Jonathan Sheehan
Debbie Shelton
Susan Silberberg
Caren Skibell
Andrea Sobek

Michael Sowry
Michael Specks
Alexandra Stavitsky
Amy Susman
Gregory Taylor
Jennifer Thomas

Sharon Thum
Laura Trapp
Cheryl Turner

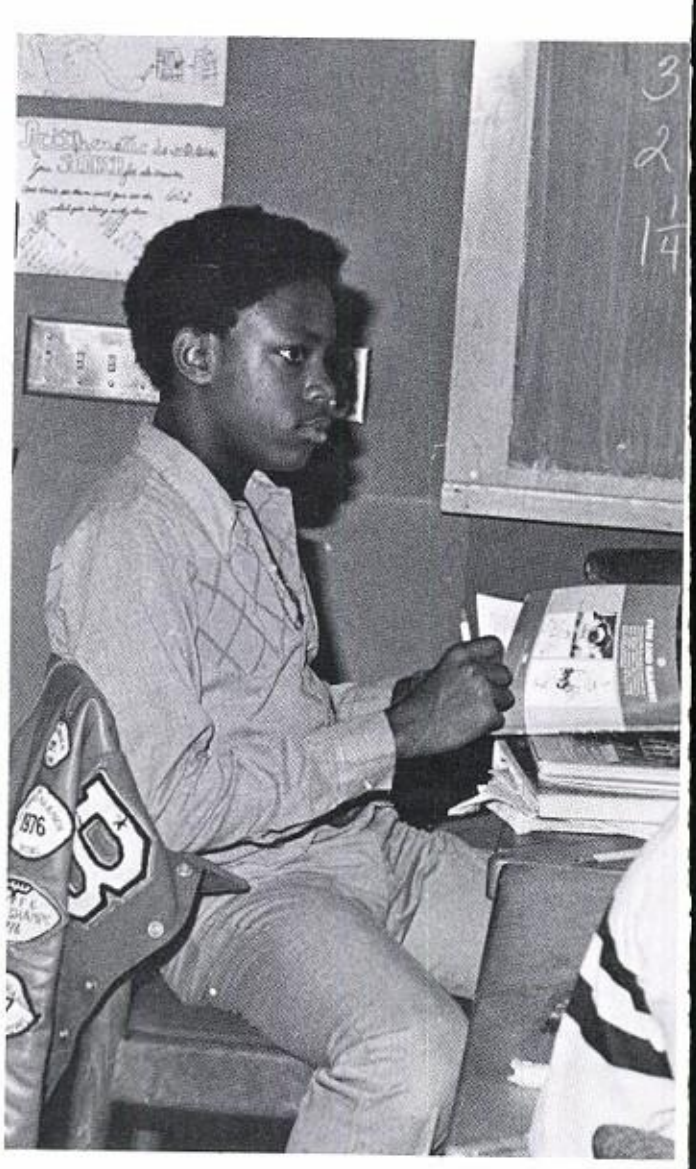
Amy Weinberger
Craig Weinstein
Sean Wrather

Sixth

Tony Anderson

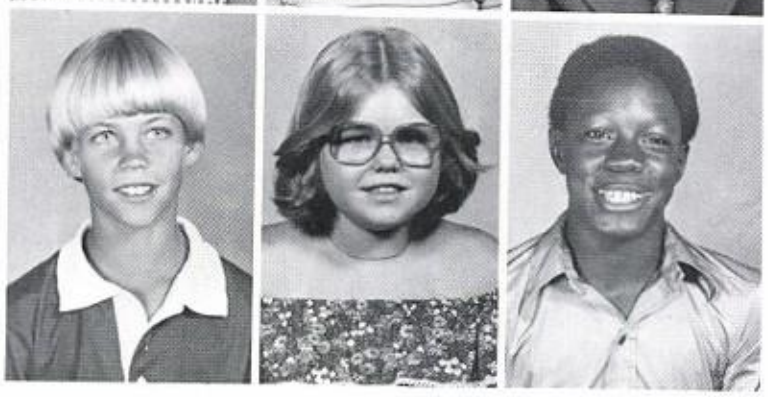
Lanny Anshelevich

Allison Aranson
Barton Autrey
Lisa Baer

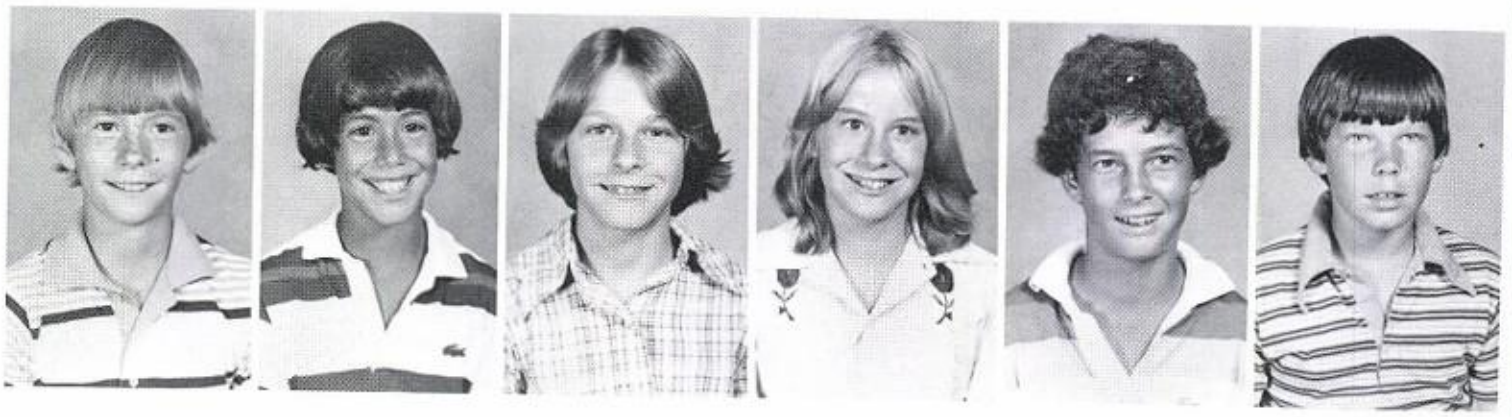


Adrienne Baker
Krista Barrett
John Barlelt

Brett Berry
Deidre Bradford
Donny Brown

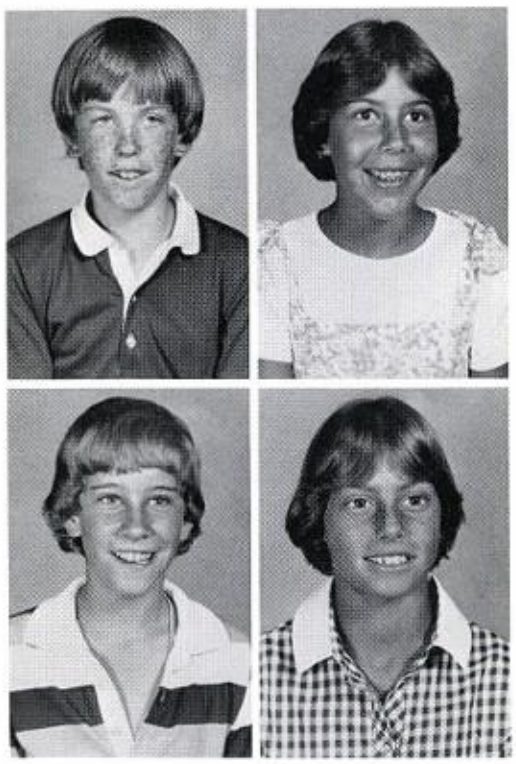


Alan Buckner
Chad Coben
Jan Cowles
Katie Cravens
Andy Daniel
Brad Dardaganian



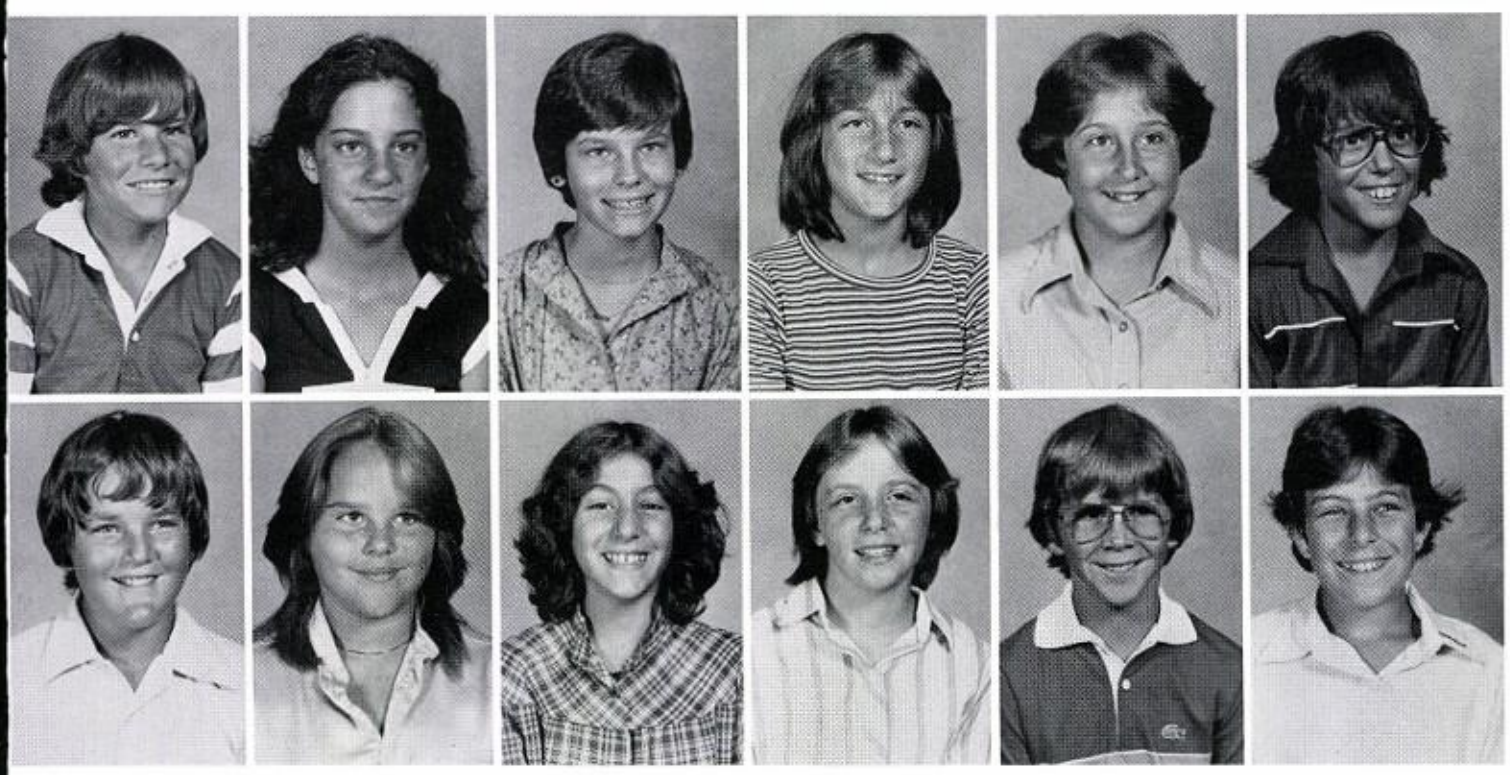
Richard Deberry

Doug Fallis



Lance Felber
Cindy Feidelman

Brian Finch
Karen Finkleman



David Foote
Jessica Frankel
Karen Fraser
Martha Fussell
Lisa Gindling
Ben Gold

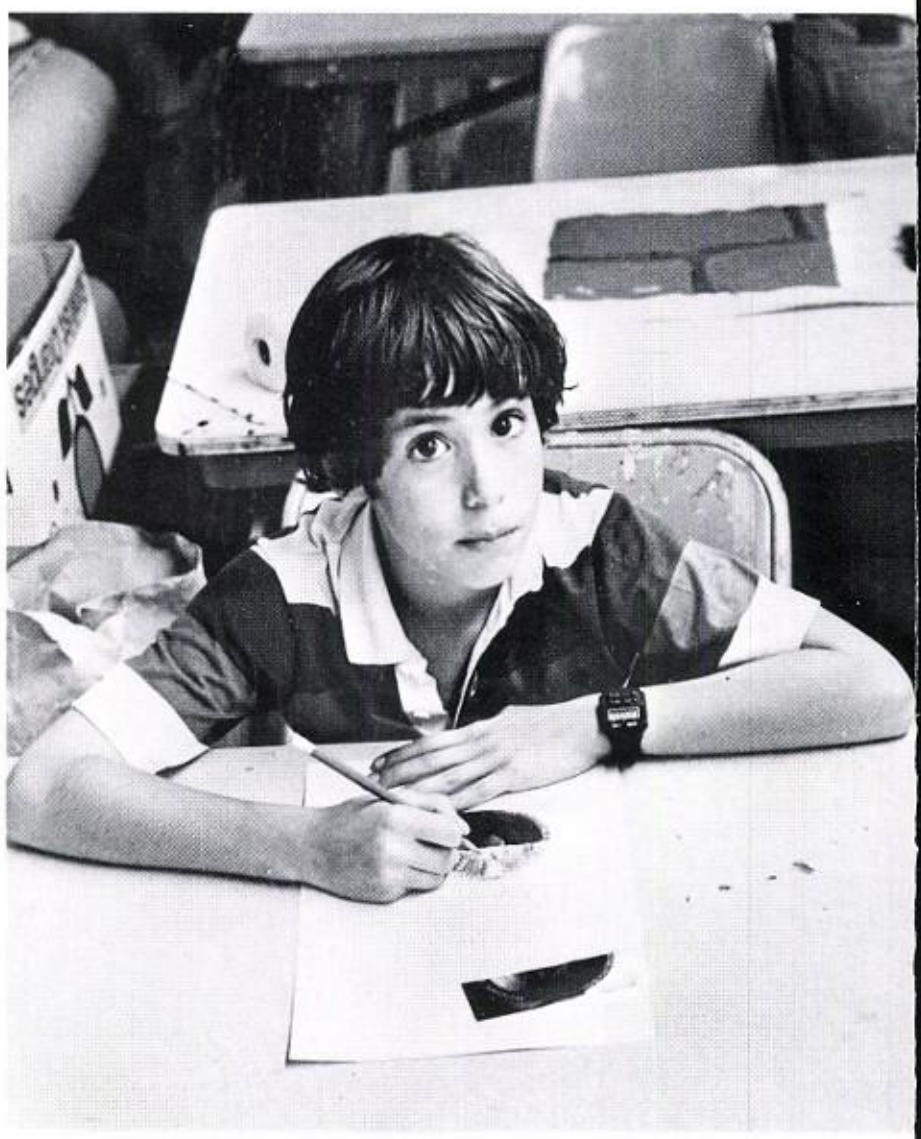
Matthew Golden
Marjory Graue
Pepi Harris
Kelly Harvey
Brent Hillebrenner
Michelle Hoffman

Shelley Hutton
Christopher Kappler

Photograph
Not Available

Joey Lane
Marc Lipshy

Willie Loconto
Bucky Lyon



Stephanie Martin
Gavin Melmed

Neal Meltzer
Veronica Montero

Sherri Morrice
Lisa Newman
Gretchen Nooleen
Lenwood Pitre
Mimi Platt
Harper Ray

Kirsten Reed
George Robinson
Will Rose
Lara Rosenberg
Kurt Schindler
Tami Schlachter

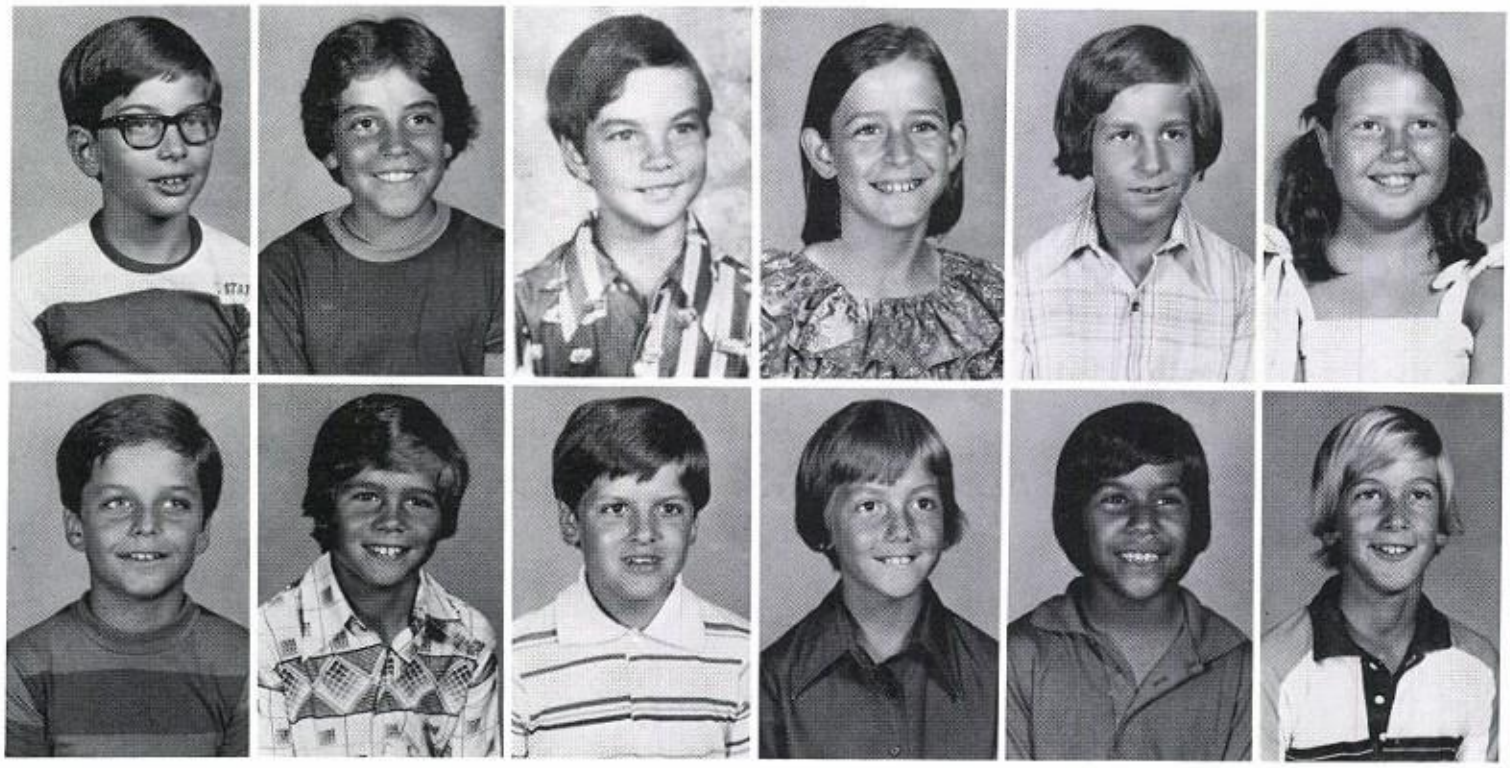
Sarah Schoellkopf
David Shelby
Cindy Siegal
Stacy Siegel
Stephani Silverberg
Lori Sobel

Buffie Strickland
Jordan Susman
Charlie Switzer
Andrea Termini
Jon Tunnell
Chris Valentine

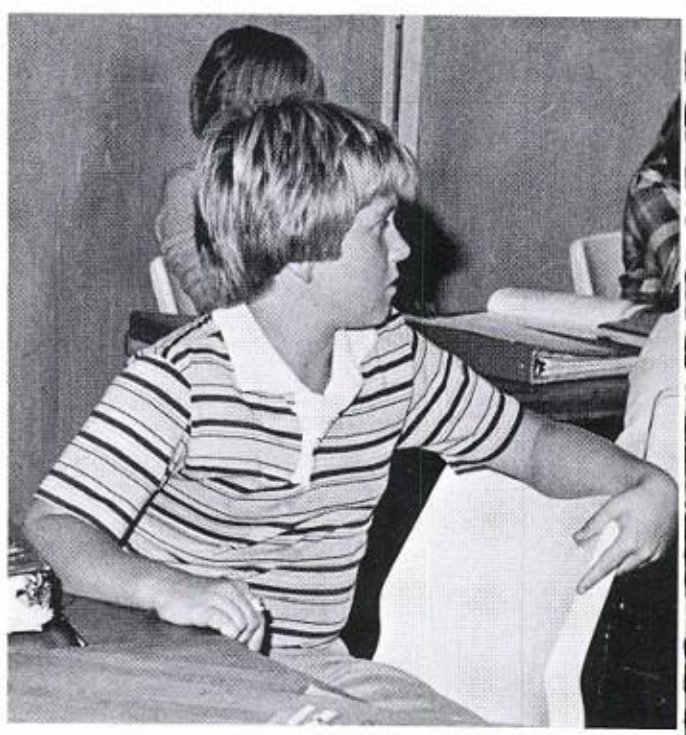
Joe Verdesca
Amy Weinberg
Stephen Weinberg
Jessica Weiss
David Wertheimer
Al Wilder

Fifth

Billy Ablon
Brooks Alkek
Jeffery Anderson
Robin Beasley
Greg Bernstein
Maggie Boodry

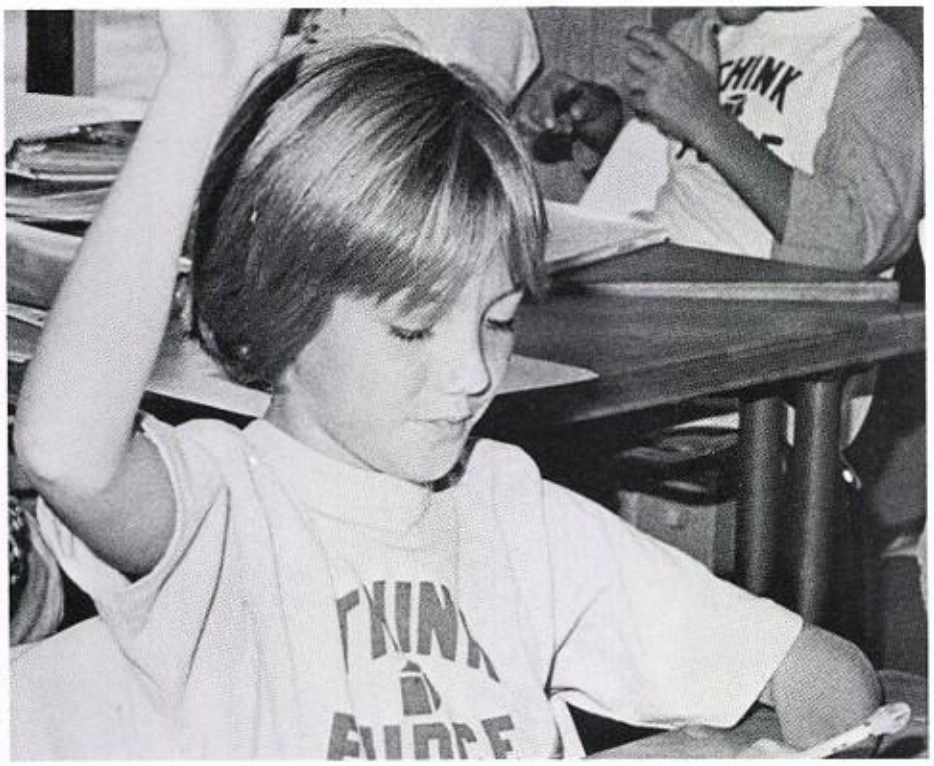


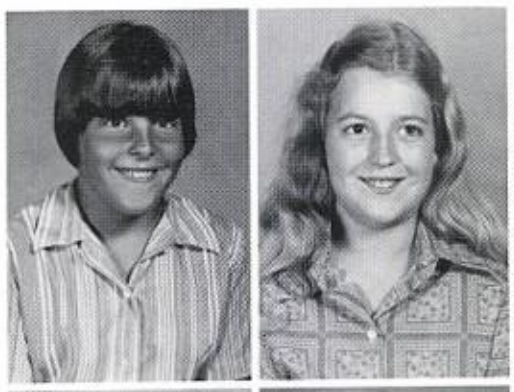
Kelly Bradley
Chris Brown
John Cadwell
Katy Cassidy
Abram Castro
David Chance



Sally Darver
Susan de Guardiola

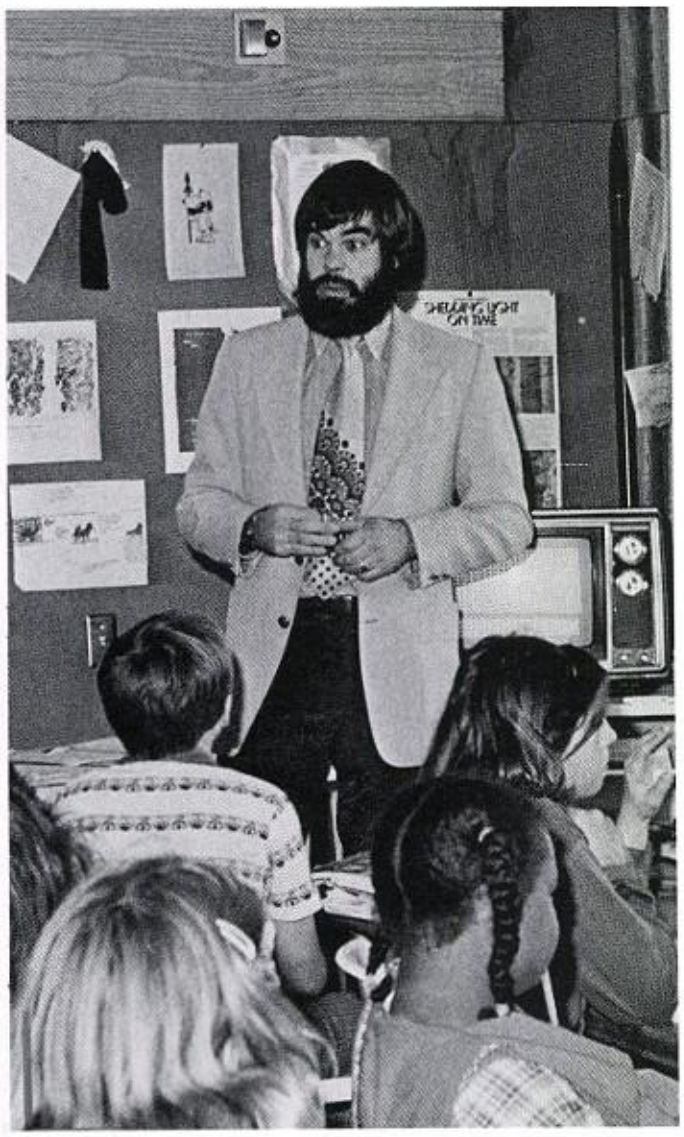
Danny Dever
Chad Dunston





Julia Erwin
Lara Feagins

Craig Fischman
Carey Fitzmaurice



Andrew Foote
Julie Friedberg
Angela Garrison

Karl Gashler
Wayne Gill
Aaron Goldstein

David Greenleaf
Jeffrey Ground
Stanley Haines

Danielle Hall
Elizabeth Handler
Dana Hickman
Chip Hunter
Kathy Hurst
Cindy Jacobs

Gena Jones
Karl Kokko
Elena Koutras

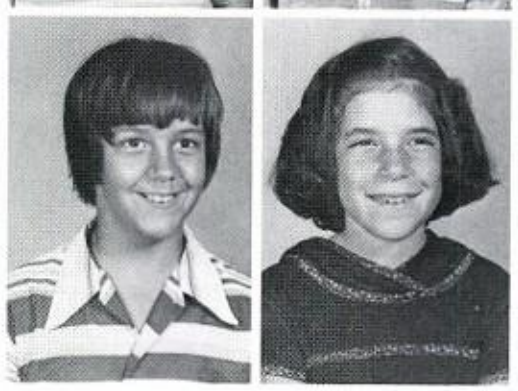
Stacey Ladd
Scott Lambert
David Matyas

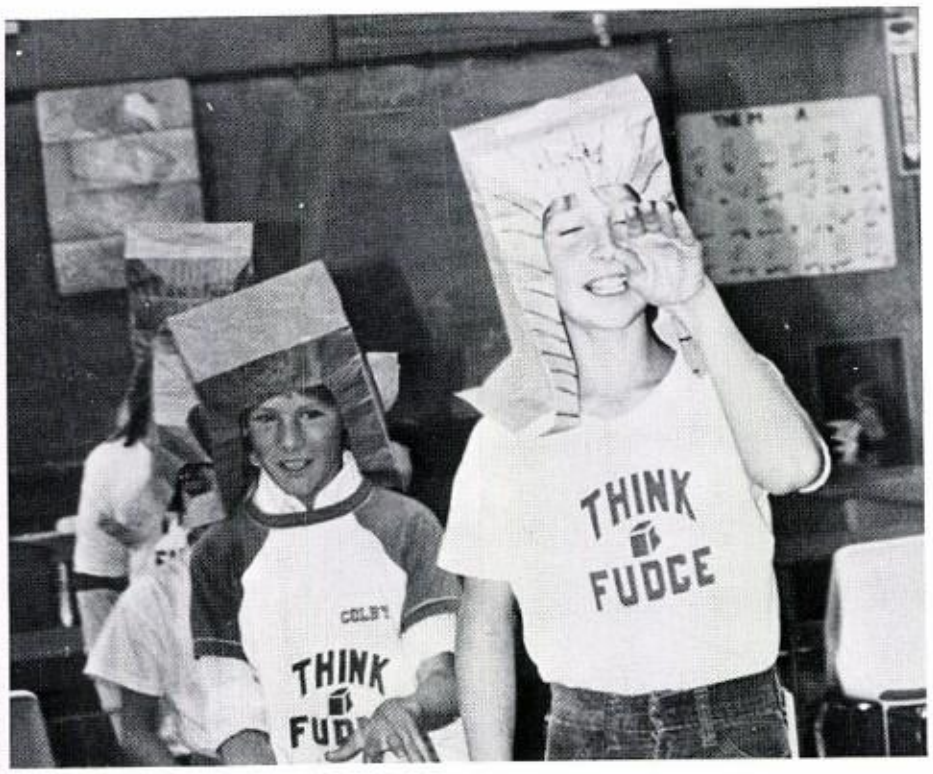
Tracy McCutchin
Melinda Menzer
Jeff Meyerson

Josh Monneson
Chris Mulder
Alison Murdock
Mary Norvell
Robert Nussbaum
Cristina Partida

Laura Pederson
John Perryman

John Pitt
Lauran Plaskoff





Mark Pokorny
Larry Prager

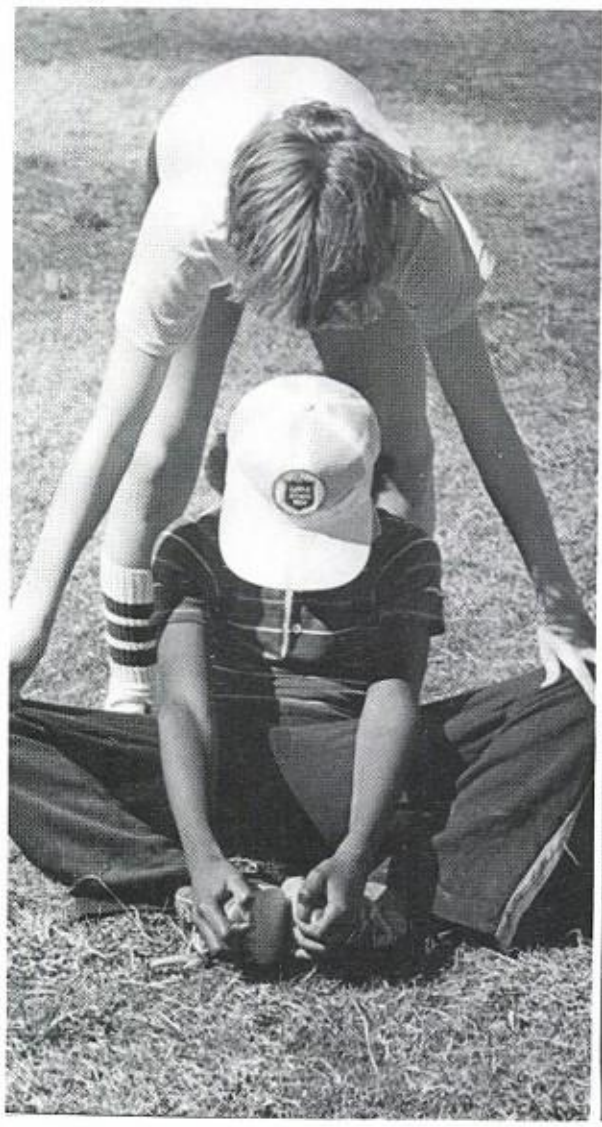
Gina Prigoff
Eric Rea

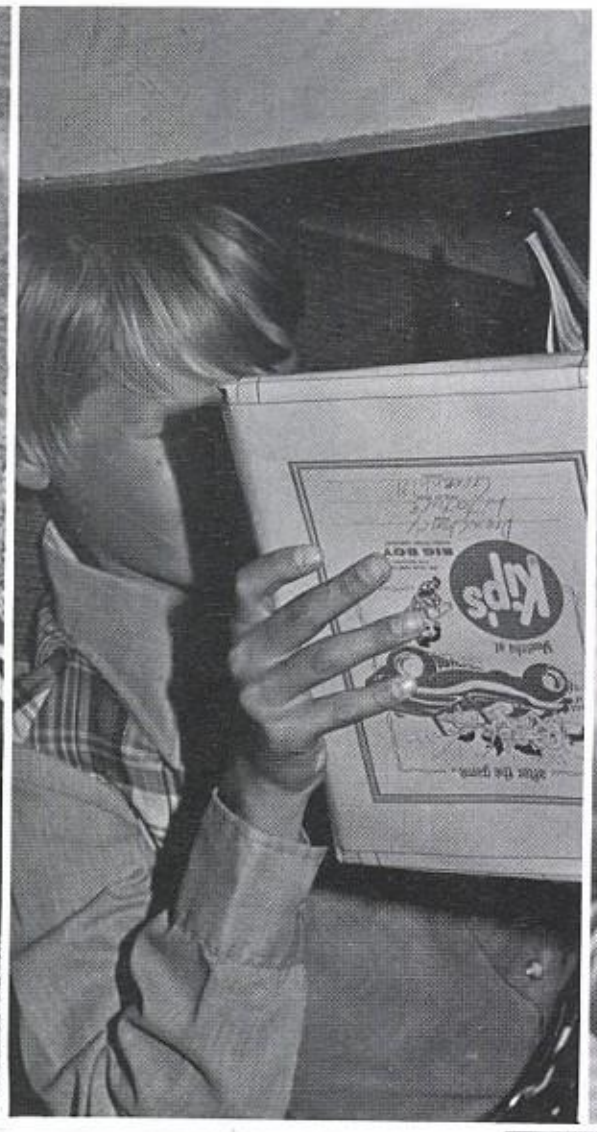
Melanie Rembert
Kyle Rovinsky
Peter Schneider
Deni Scott
Chris Sevin
Danny Sikora

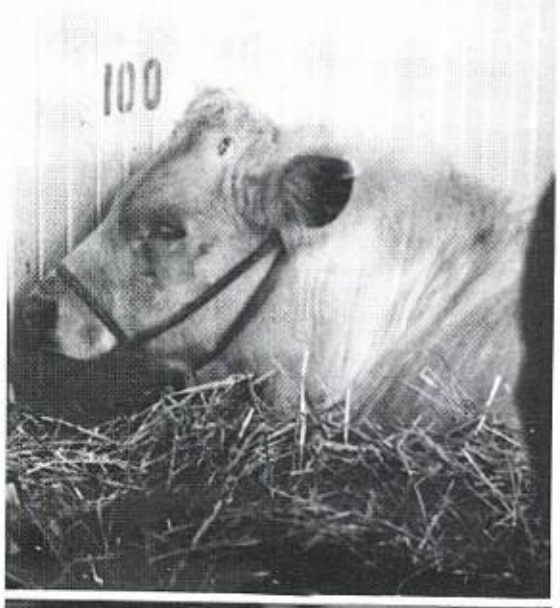
Hilary Silver
Stacy Stiffel
Scott Stone
Michelle Taylor
Nancy Thompson
Michael Thum

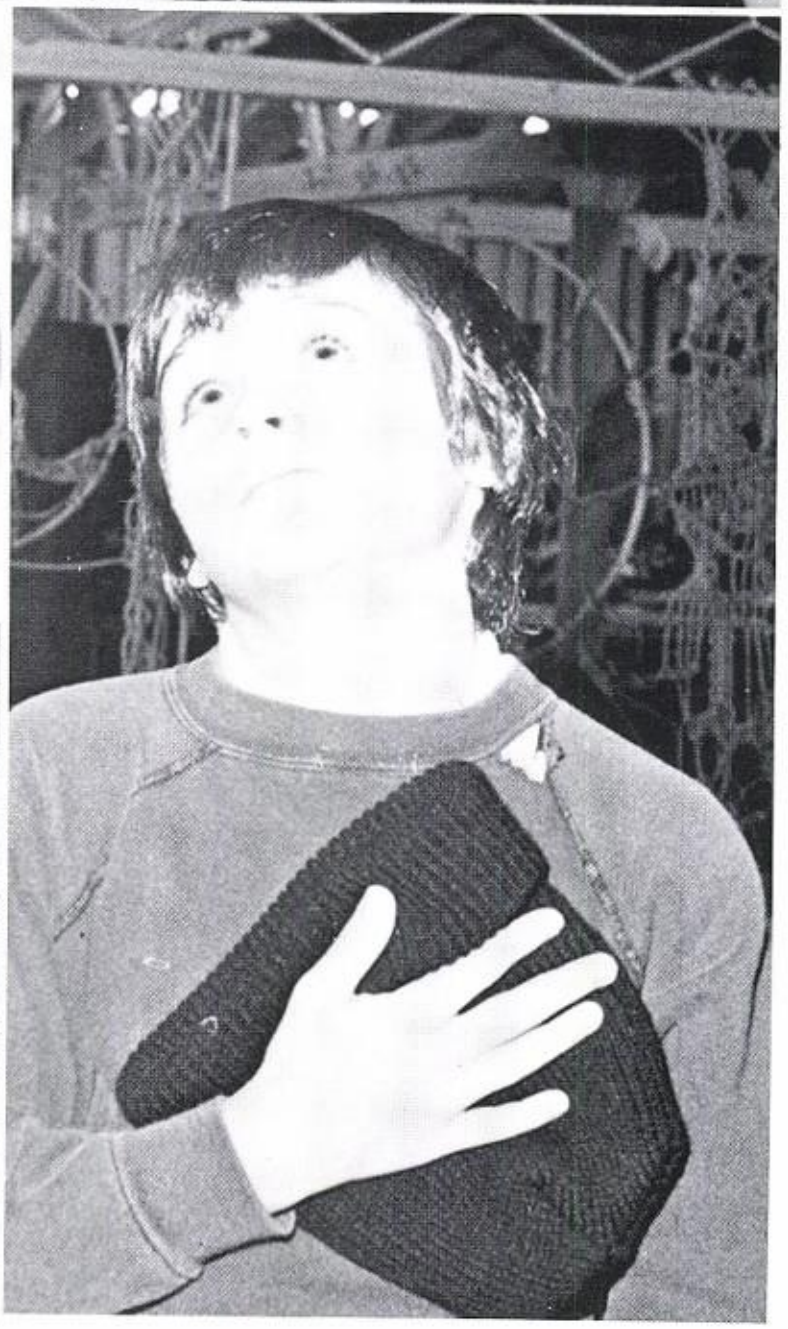
John Walliser
Waverly Ware

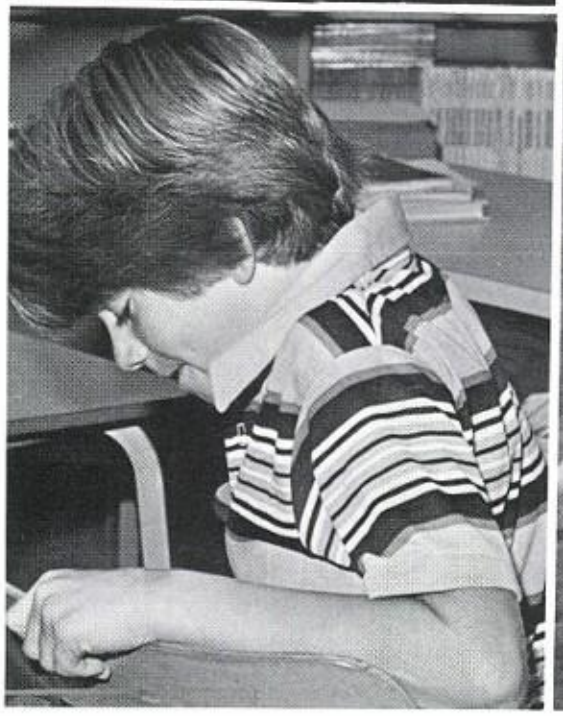
John Warren
Ellen Weinberg

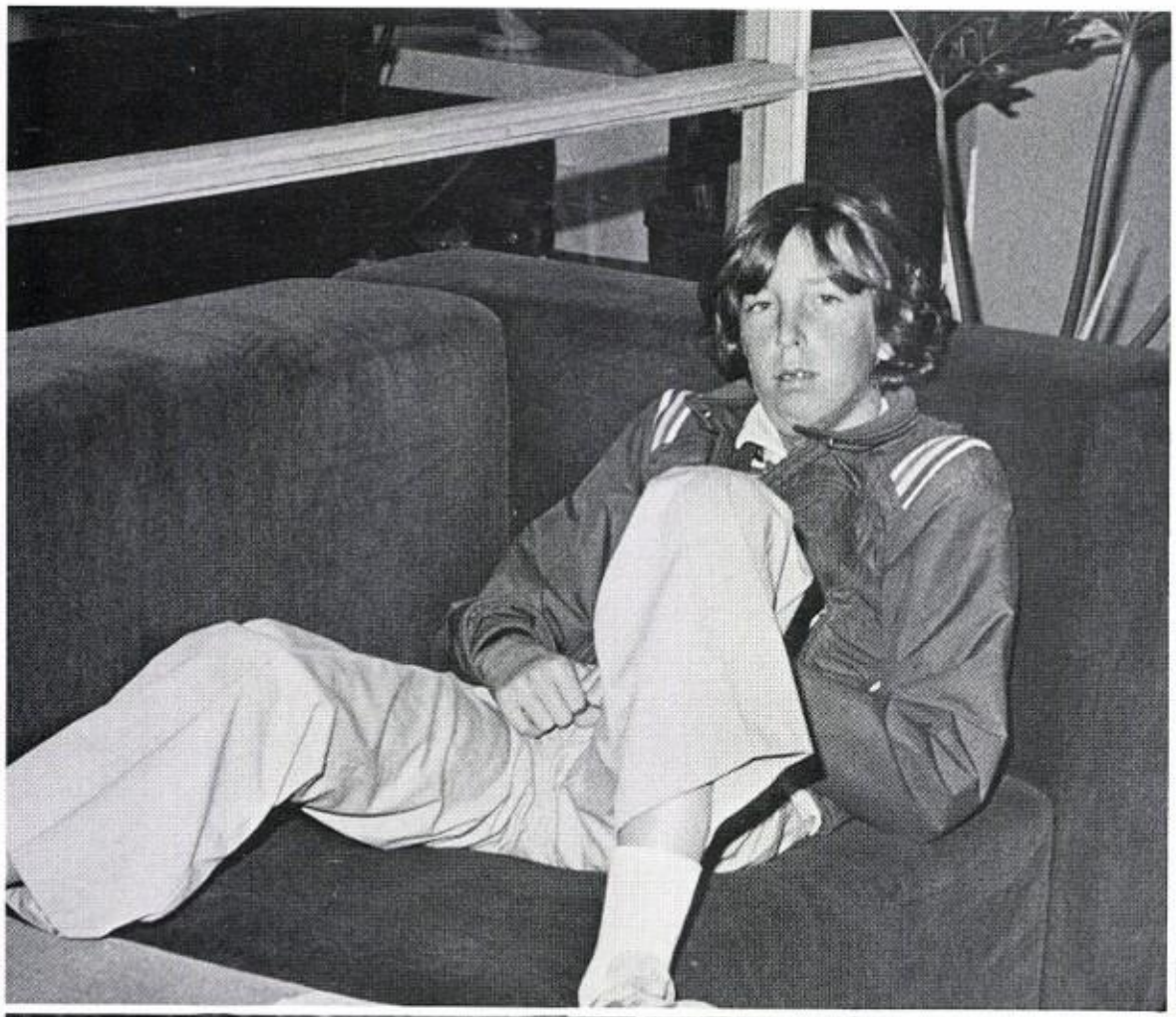


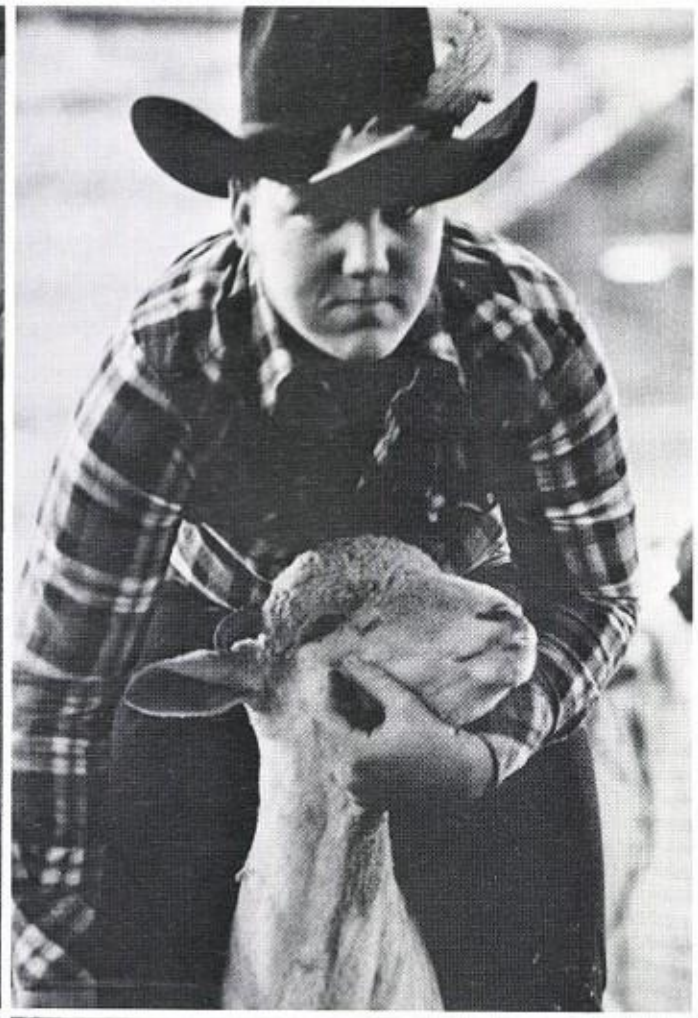

Kids

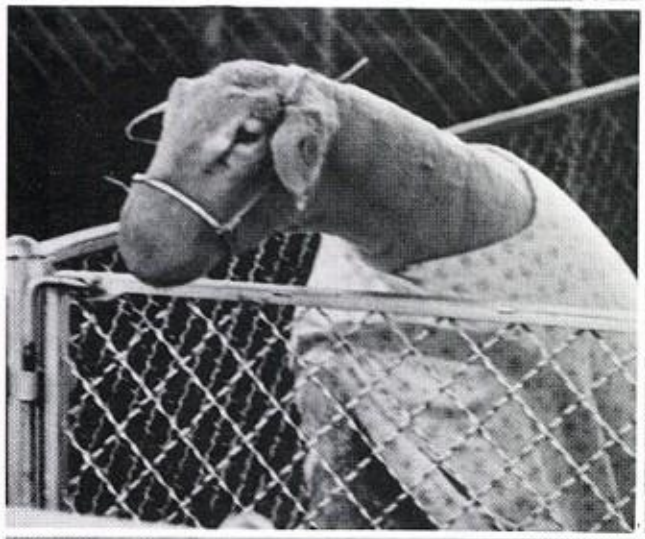

100

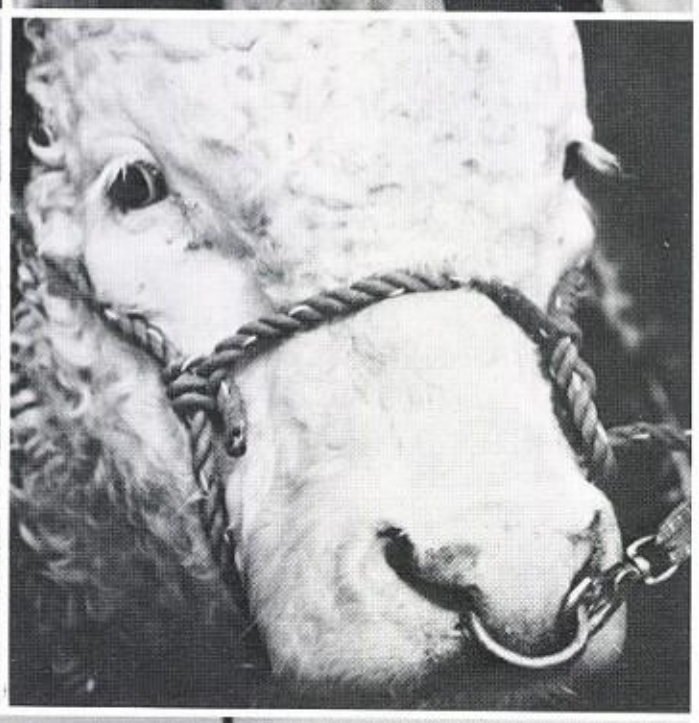


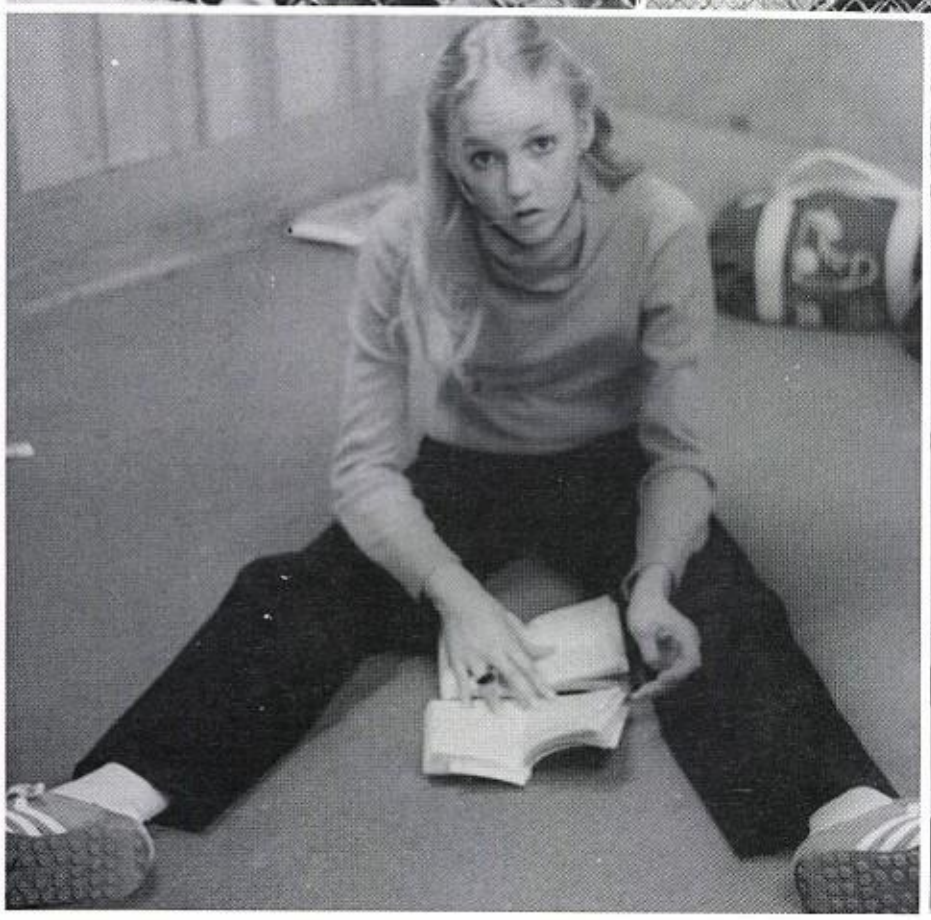


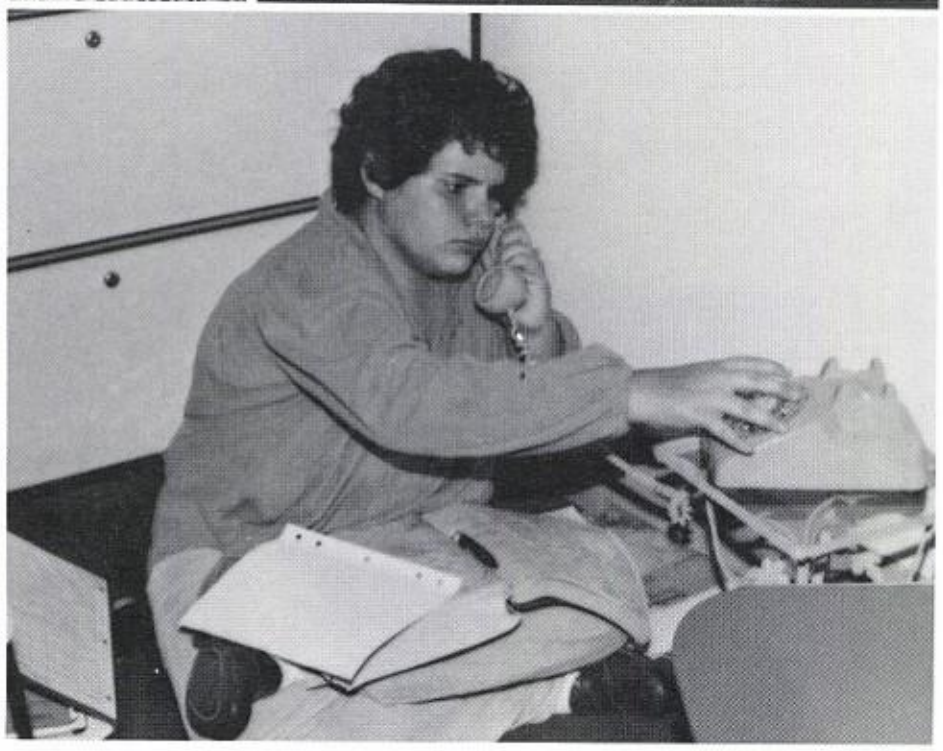


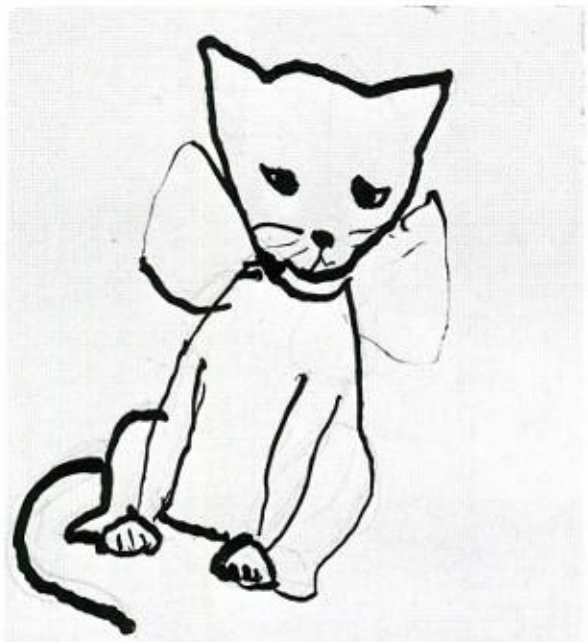


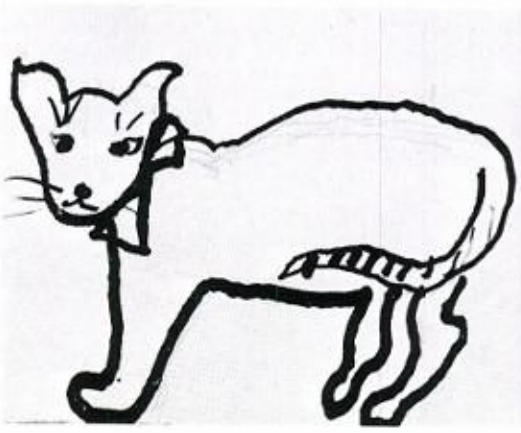


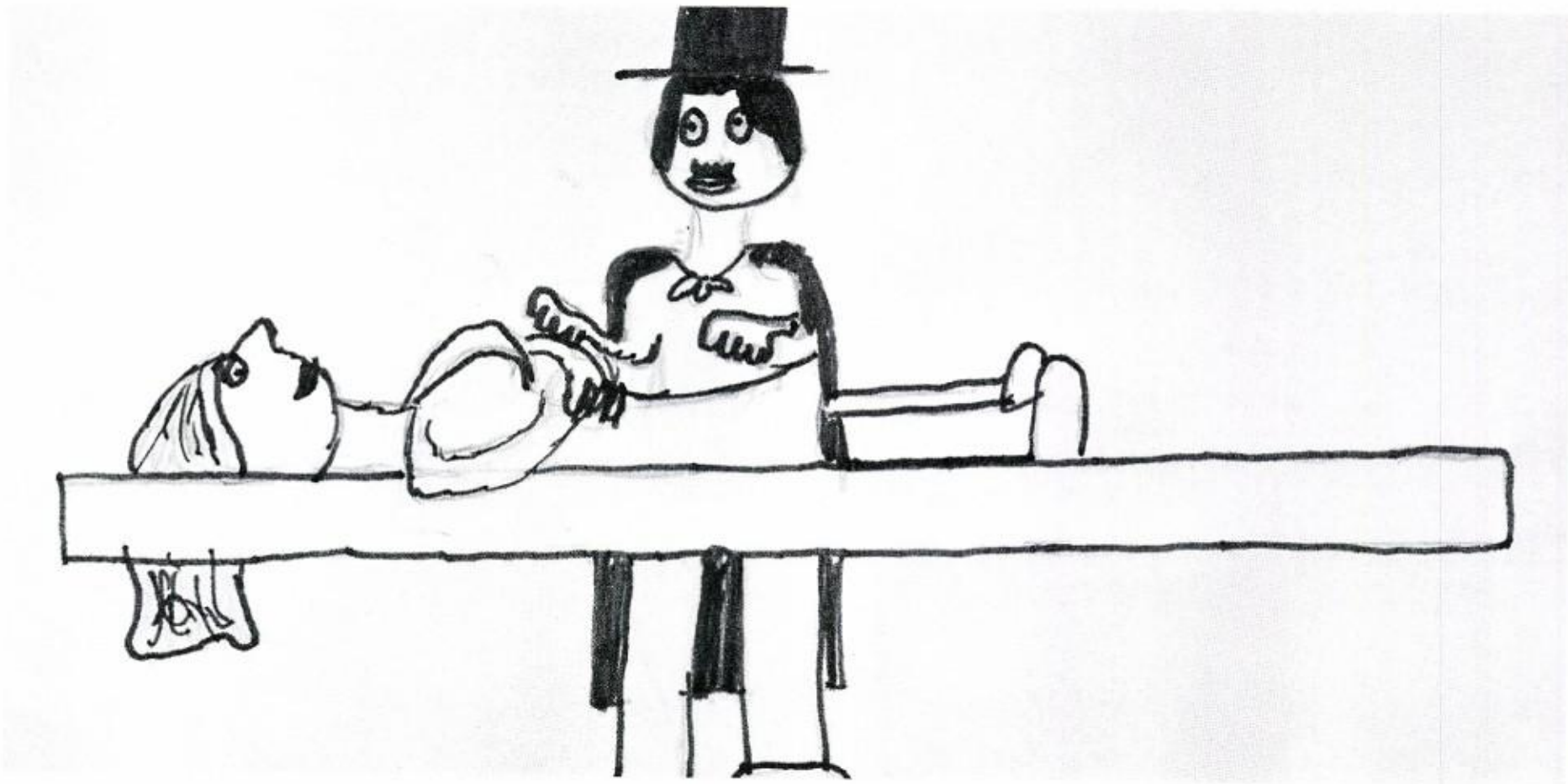


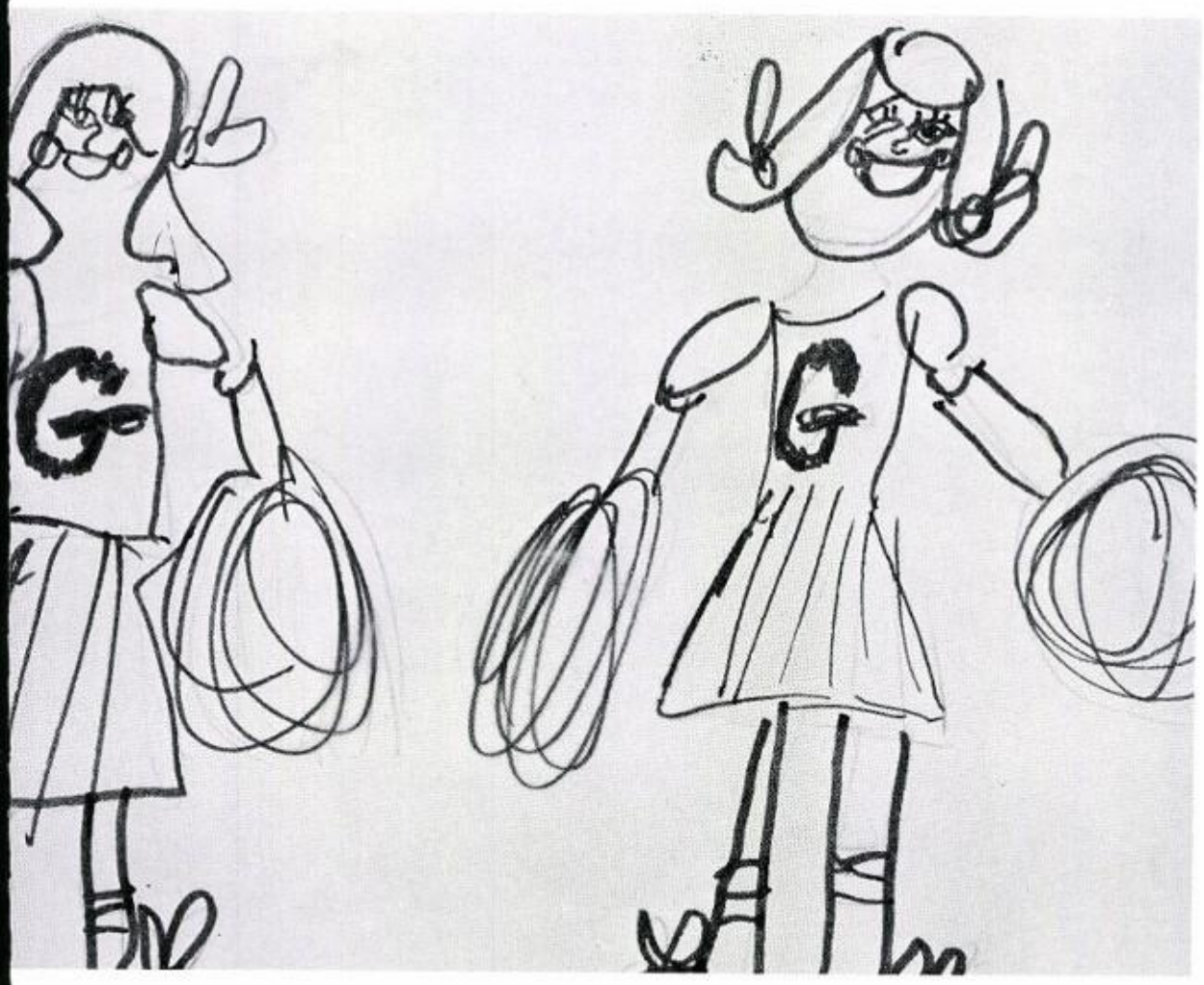


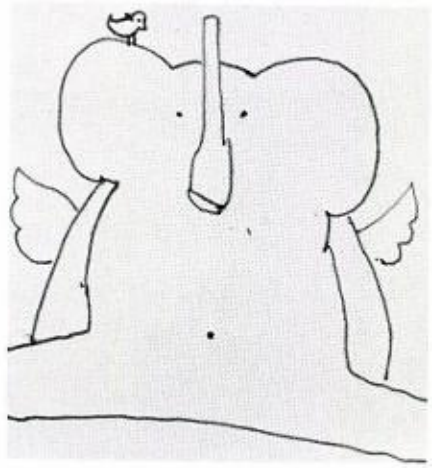


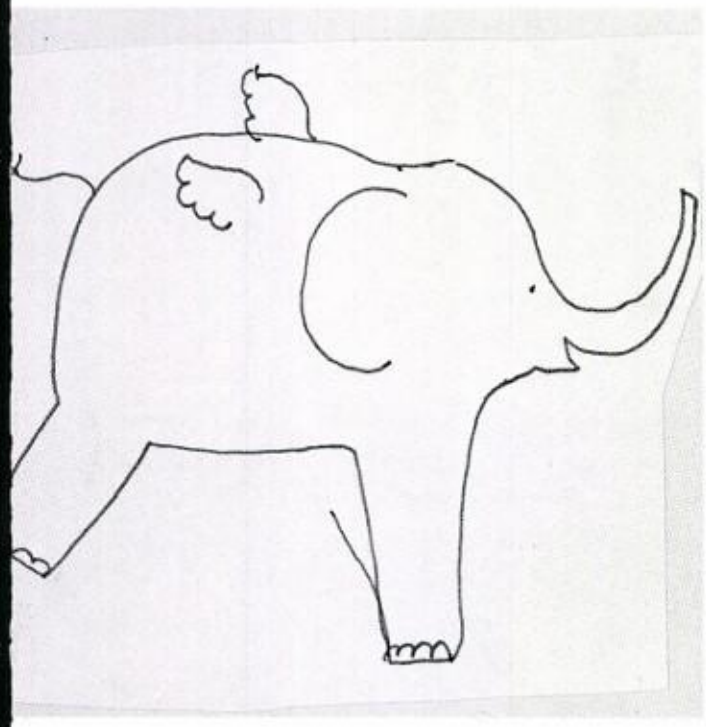


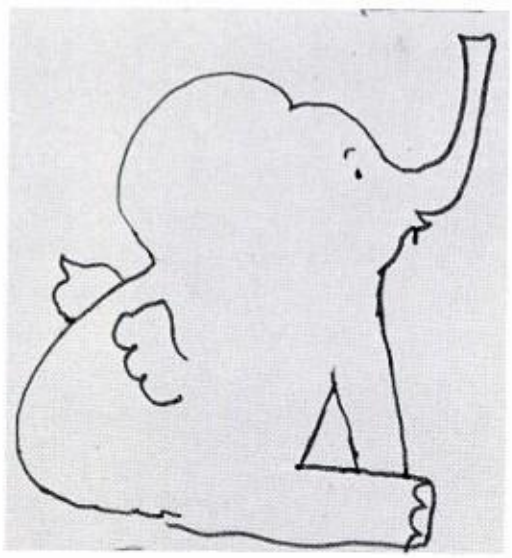


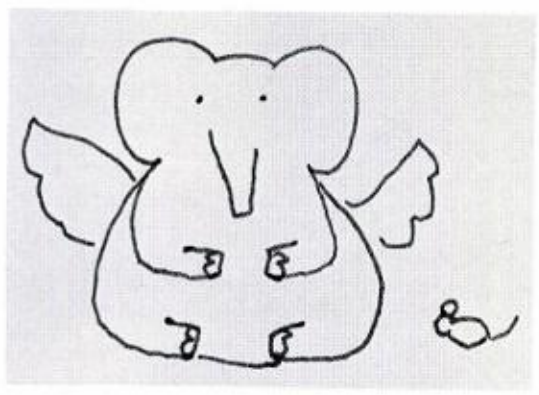












Lower School

CREATIVE LEARNING

As you walk into the Lower School, your first impression is one of chaos. How can anyone cope with all this clamor, clutter, and confusion? But these children are learning—and they have fun, too.

Greenhill's Lower Schoolers are enthusiastic, outspoken, and uninhibited. There doesn't seem to be a shy person in the building. All are anxious to share their knowledge and feelings, especially with someone new. They flock around a guest and ask as many questions as they answer. Third graders literally leaped at the chance to have a pencil pal from Hawaii and were filled with questions about the kids they would be writing to. Upon hearing that Hawaiians see the same movies and TV shows as they do, the third graders were shocked as the Hawaiian third graders must have been when they learned that not all Texans ride horses and carry guns.

Lower Schoolers are independent thinkers and workers. Contracts are often used so that each child learns to budget his time while working at his own pace, yet they all master their specified material. Many activities are optional or for extra credit. The children's enthusiasm spurs them on to earn stars and other awards for these additional exercises. Competition for grades is not a factor with these students; they seem to have a genuine desire to learn and work to their full ability.

When asked what their favorite subject is, many lower schoolers say "recess." Most then add something like "Math, 'cause I'm good at adding," or "social studies. We're studying Daniel Boone." They are friendly and open and love to show off their knowledge and newly acquired skills.

Lower Schoolers are the students who genuinely like their teachers. They argue over who gets to hold the teacher's hand on the way to the cafeteria. They are open with all of their feelings. Lower Schoolers hold hands, fight, cry, sulk, laugh, and stick out their tongues. They are affectionate and hug their friends. During "Show and Tell" they bring games, toys, gifts and prized possessions to share with their classmates. They listen attentively to each other and are totally uninhibited showing their feelings freely.

The transitions from first grade to fourth grade are measured in many ways. The Lower School Building is laid out chronologically. The first graders are closest to the playground and to the preschool; the fourth graders are only a step away from the Middle School Building. The samples of classwork which adorn the bulletin boards and walls become increasingly sophisticated. The Lower Schoolers have their own ideas about what it means to get older and to be in a higher grade. There are more words on spelling tests. The work is harder and there is more work. The teachers give you more candy. There are more, or fewer, recesses. The girls chase the boys; the boys chase the girls. You learn more and have new teachers.

All argue that school is fun and exciting. The Lower Schoolers are always finding new activities to get excited about, from auditions for the second grade play to a memory game tournament in the third grade. The Lower Schoolers at Greenhill are happy because they love the constantly bustling atmosphere that is the trademark of the Lower School.

Kite Day

Looking Up Days

Inside settles the sparkling memory of looking up days,
and, focusing closer, memories of kite day appear.
With older children were we joined, adults of today.
At the time, personal gods they were to me.

My kite was blue and alive,
And my god and I struggled to join it with the winds.
Upon success, my god seemed more my pride.
"Ours is the highest" we would brag, revealing two proud grins.

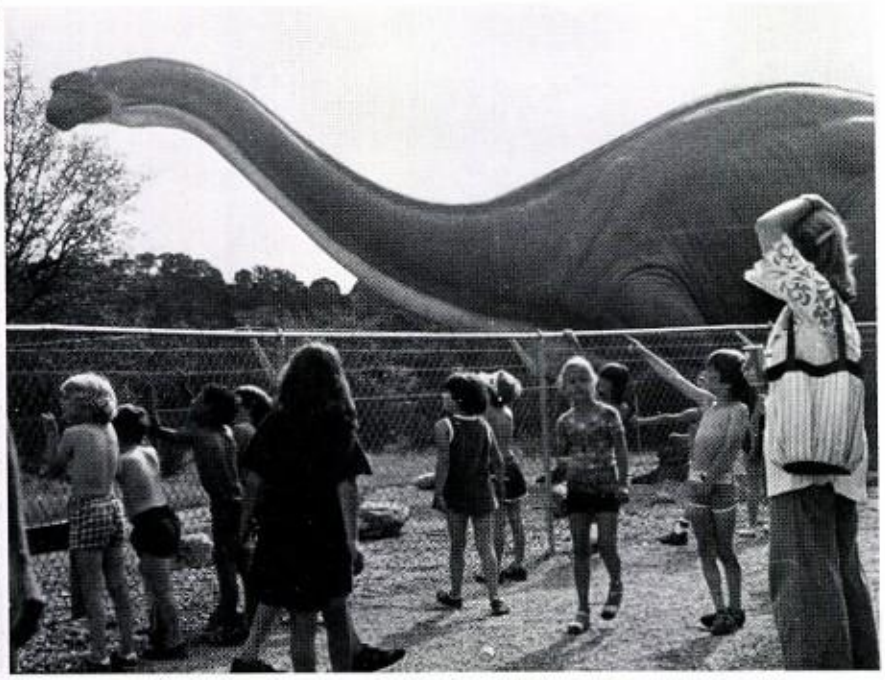
But, from its leash, our kite was self-freed,
Taking its own trail, until it returned to earth.
We raced to recapture the escapee
And, in the distant grasses, with other gods, we search.

Other strange kites we claimed,
But ours was never found.
Who cares? I had my gain;
I had my god, I wasn't let down.

—Trecie Melnick

Meet the Body . . .

Each January Greenhill fourth graders study the human body. They learn the names of the parts of the male and female bodies and the changes that occur in the body during puberty. One of the most interesting aspects of their study is their learning about human reproduction. Through the use of models, the children are able to see the development of a baby from the time of conception until its birth. They are encouraged to feel comfortable with their bodies and to view the changes that will soon occur as natural and healthy.

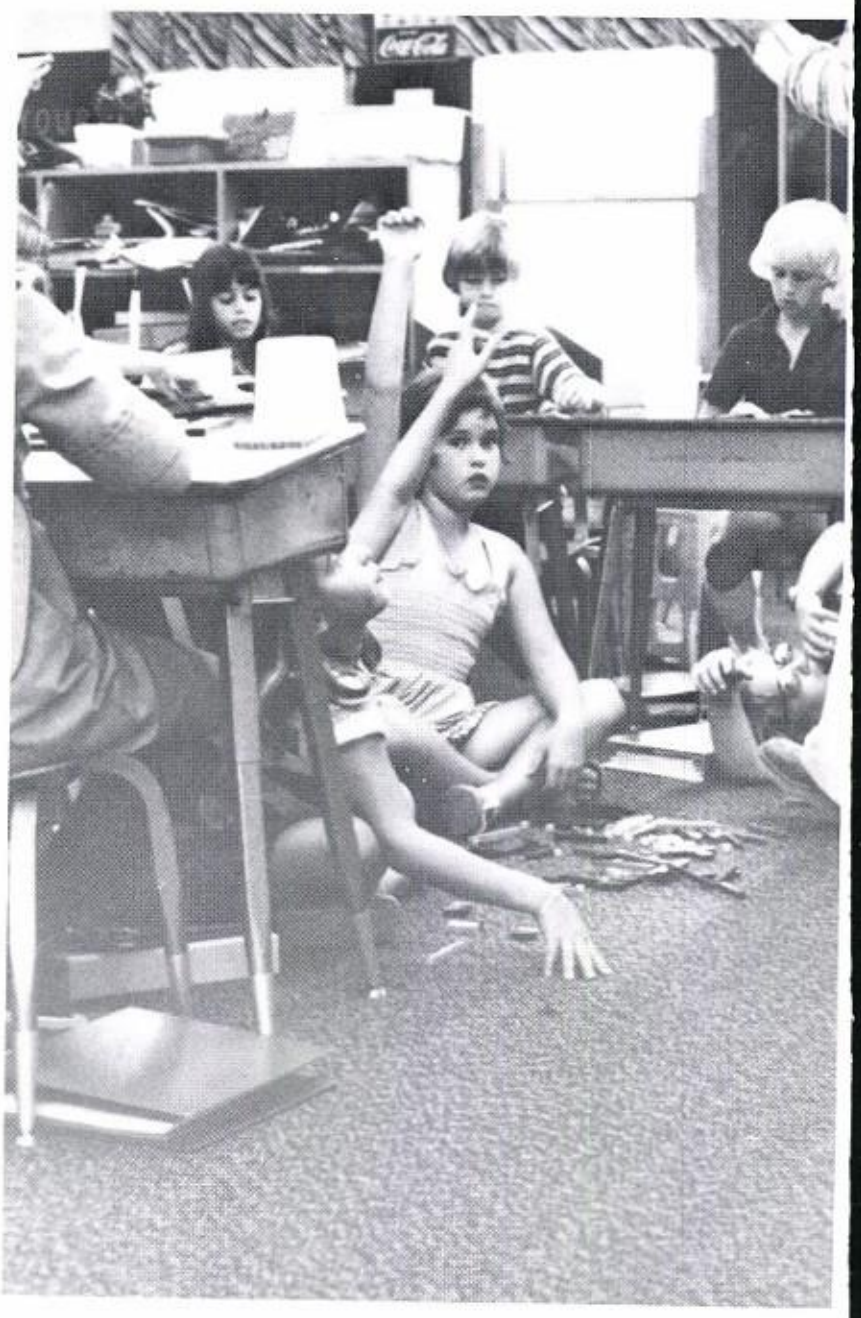


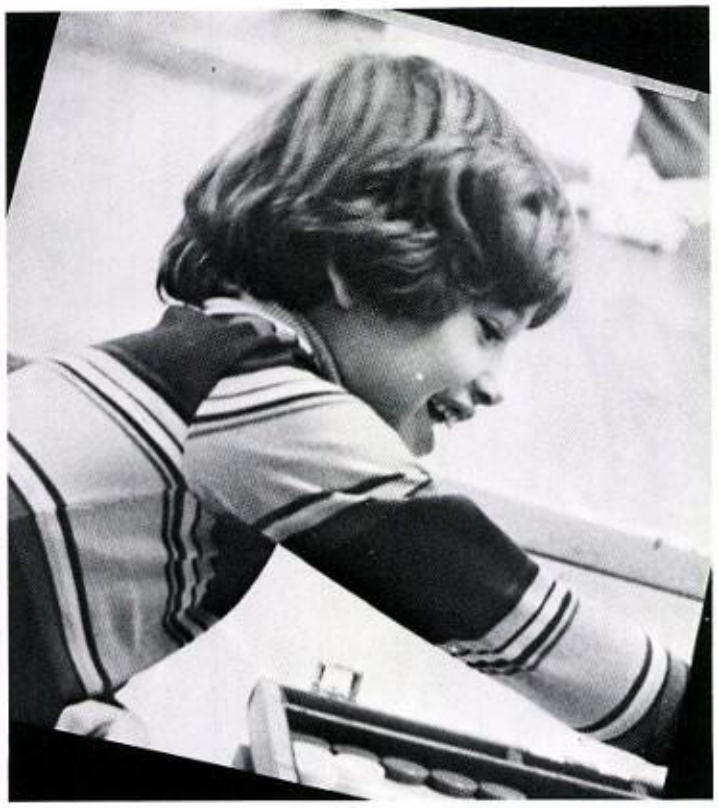
and the Dinosaurs

Last spring the first graders visited Dinosaur Park in Glen Rose, Texas on their camp-out. This fascinating park with its huge replicas of dinosaurs is situated on the Paluxy River, a sparkling rock-bottomed tributary of the Brazos River. The children swam and played in the river which contains fossilized footprints of extinct dinosaurs.

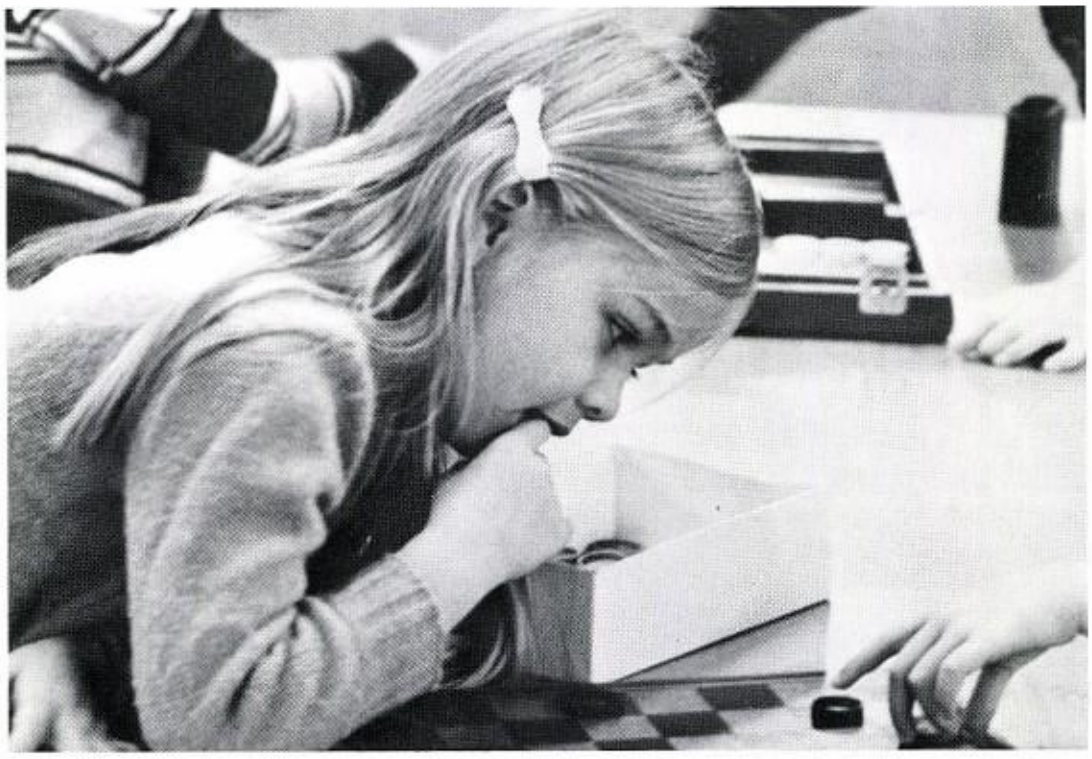
Lower School Uses Innovative Teaching Aids

The Lower School is an innovative place where many unusual teaching aids are used. There are extensive audio-visual capabilities as well as a strong art department. The Cuisinair Rods are still in use to help the students with math, and an Apple II computer has also become an important part of the Lower School curriculum.





Recreation



When the students in the Lower School have any free time indoors, one can usually find them playing some type of game. Some of the most popular games are backgammon, checkers, varied types of puzzles, and Scrabble. The students are able to learn and understand words and math faster in an enjoyable way during their free time.

Lower Schoolers Celebrate the Winter Holidays

Before the winter vacations in December, the Lower School was vibrantly decorated to celebrate the holidays. For Thanksgiving, the students decorated their areas with all sorts of Indian inspired decorations, even a tepee. The students also built model pueblos and learned about the culture of the American Indian. Even the teachers got into the act by dressing up as Indians and celebrating with the students. Christmas was also an important part of the celebrations in the Lower School. The First Grade made traditional gingerbread houses as a celebration of the season.

Traditional Thanksgiving Play Presented

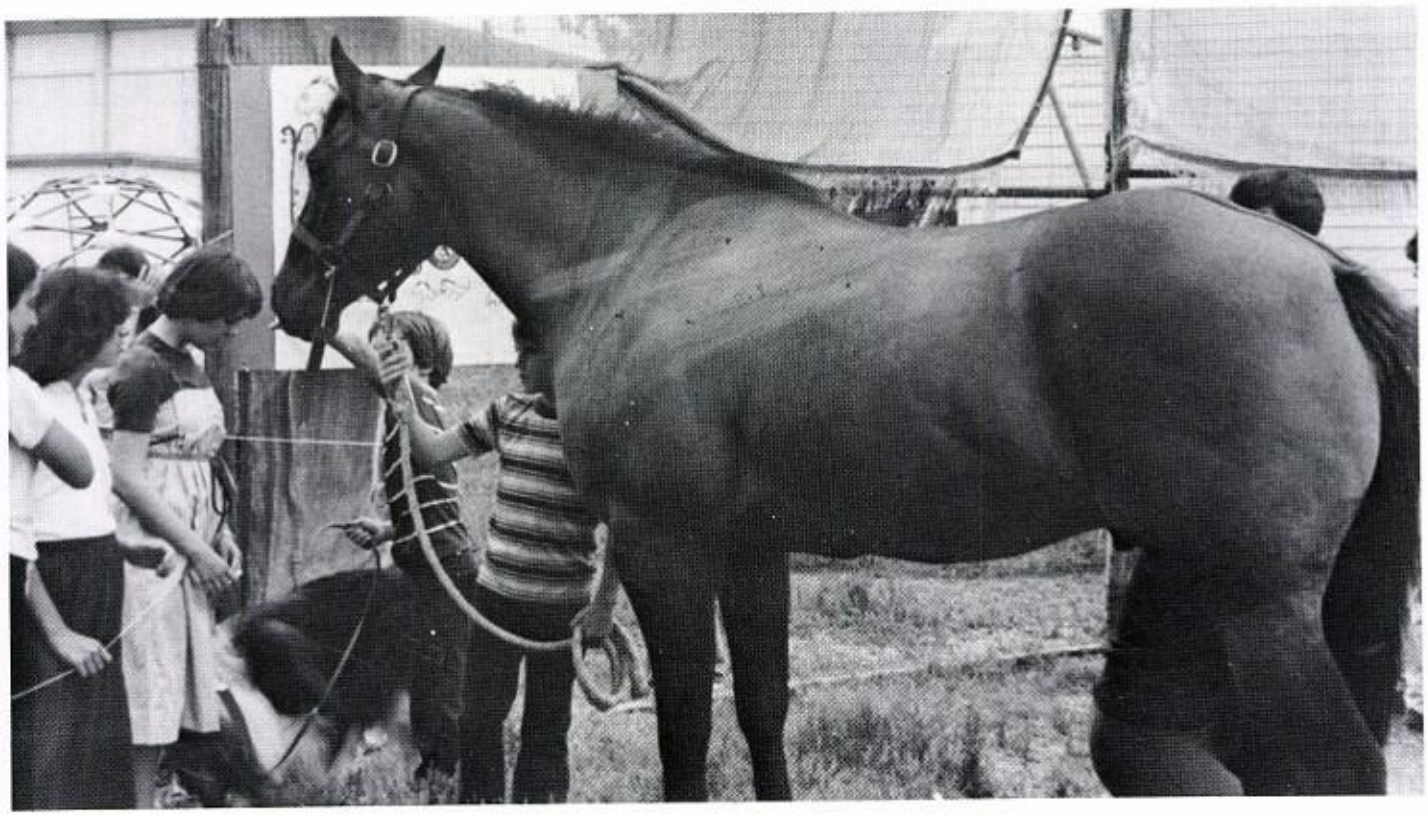
As is the tradition in the Lower School, just before the Thanksgiving vacation the Thanksgiving play was presented. The students were dressed up in realistic costumes and reenacted the events at the Pilgrim's first Thanksgiving meal. The play was very well-acted and the students presented a well-performed presentation of an important part of American history to admiring parents and friends.

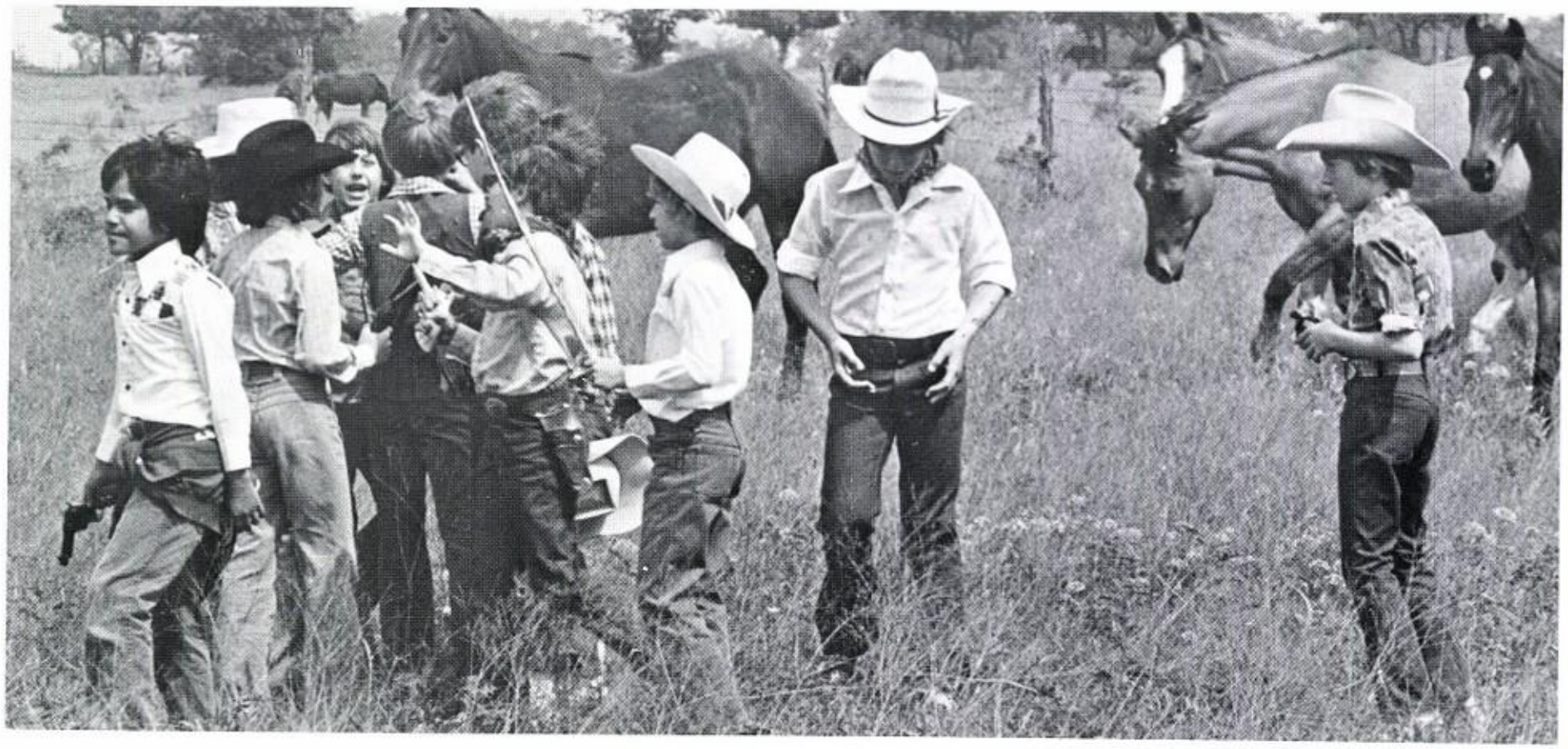
Lower School Field Day

On a sunny afternoon in May 1978, all of the students in the Lower School participated in a fun and exciting Field Day. Field Day is an annual event in the Lower School, and many parents were there to support the students in their athletic competition. Possibly the most exciting and competitive event was the tug of war which pitted rival classes against each other in heated contests. There were also more conventional field events such as the high jump, long jump, running races, as well as softball and soccer skills tests.

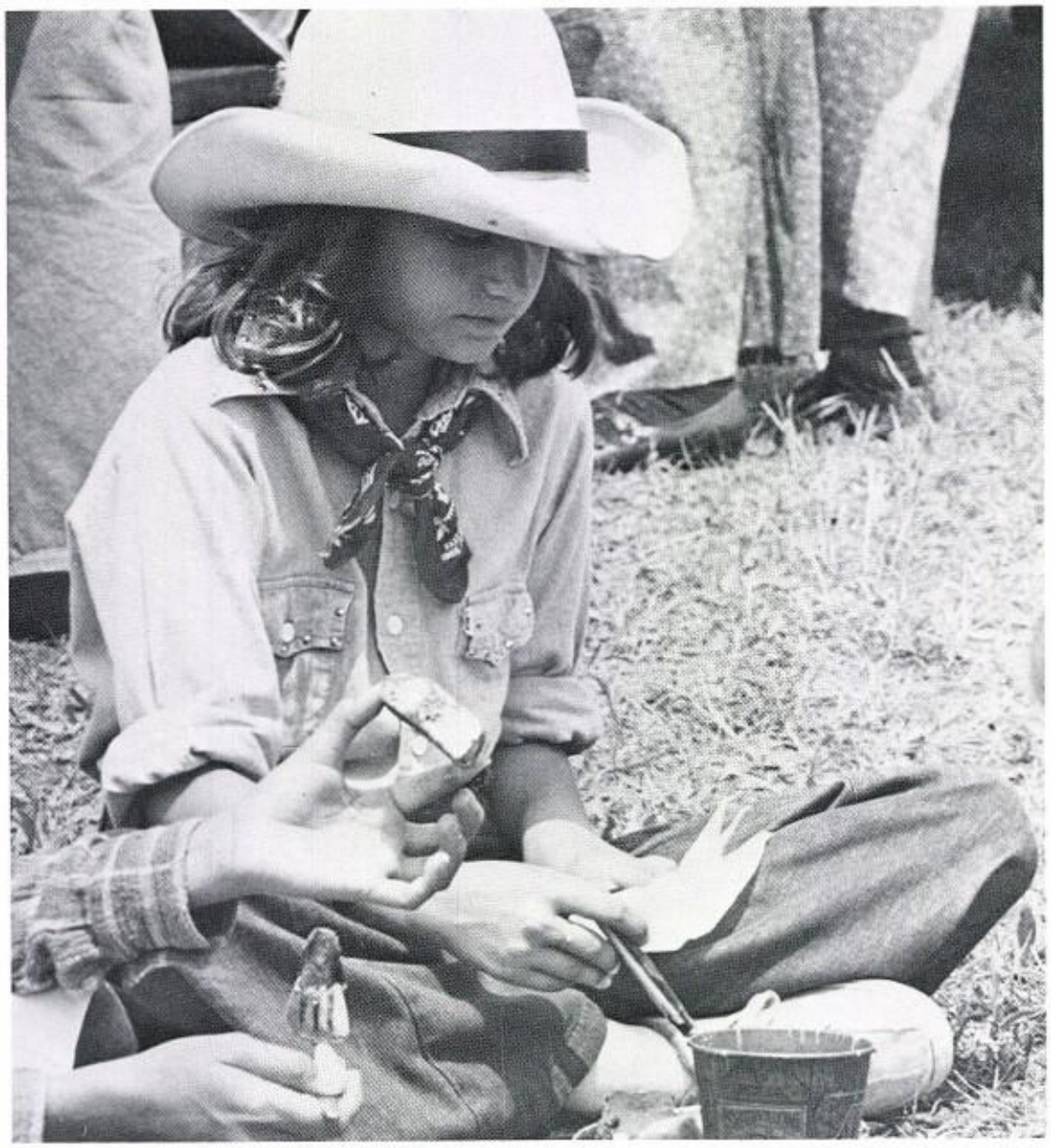
Spring Pet Show

In May 1978, the Lower School held a pet show with judging and prizes for all types of animals. The afternoon was a competitive one with many different types of animals. Dogs of all kinds and sizes were there in large numbers with both exotic breeds and plain pets. Everything from horses to hamsters seemed to be in competition, and the afternoon was a rewarding experience for both the pet owners and the pets themselves.



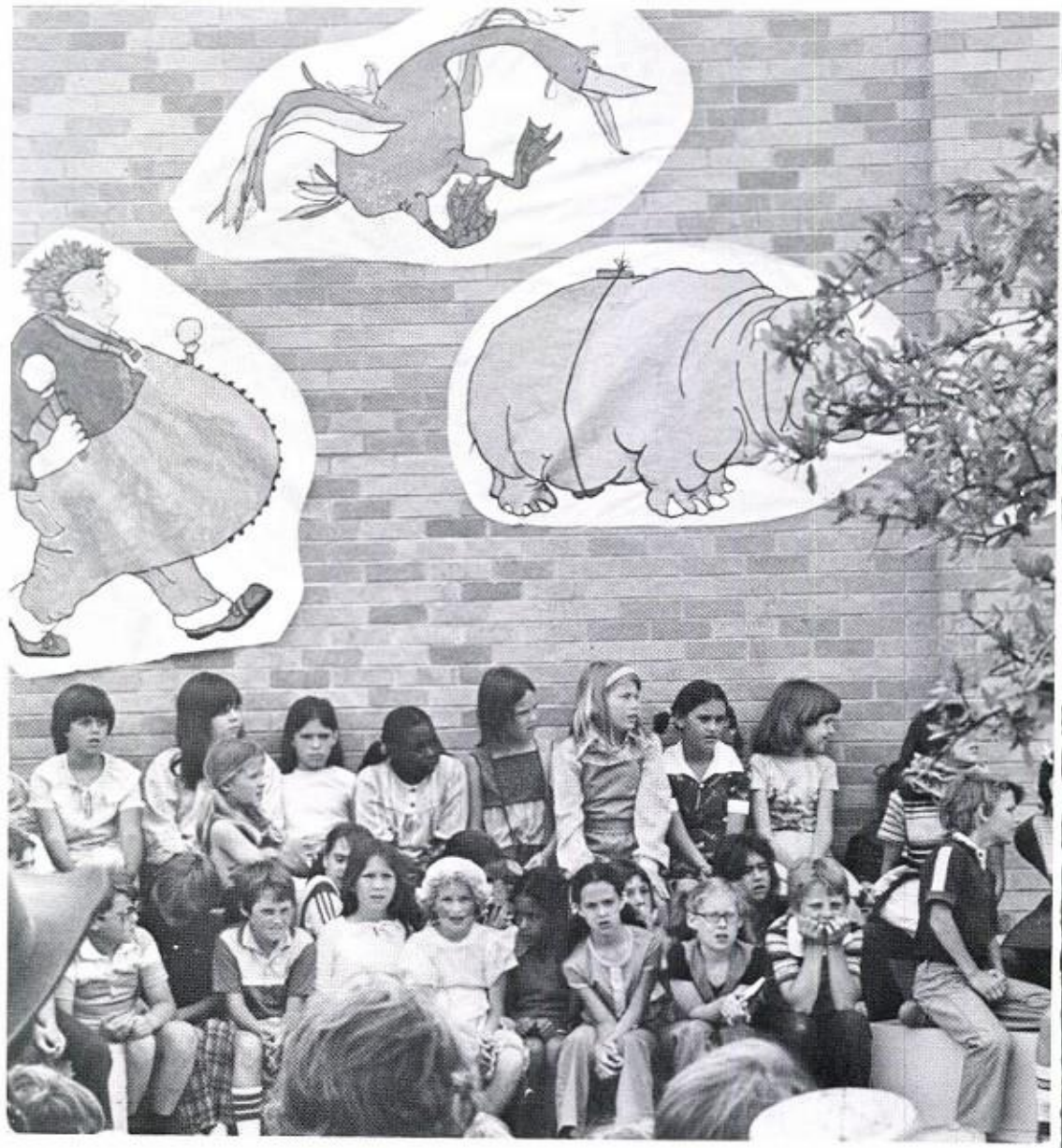


Frontier Day

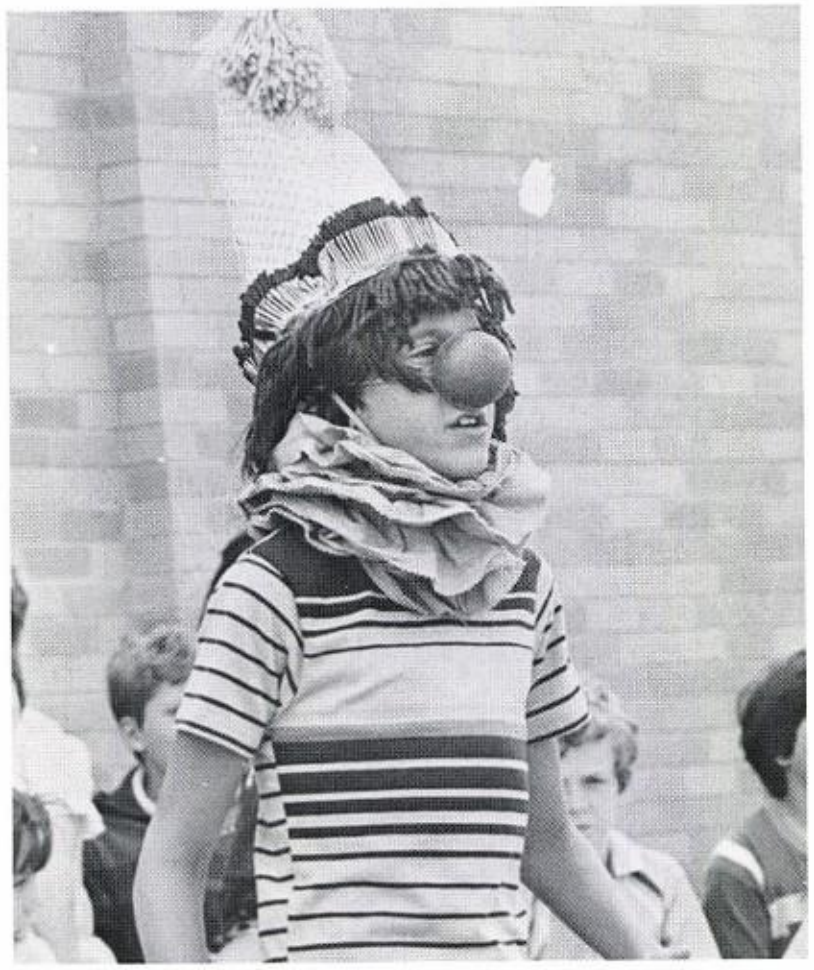


Last Spring, the Fourth Grade and its teachers took a field trip to discover some of the ways of the Old West. They visited a ranch with horses and a lot of other reminders of Texas in the 1800's. The students dressed in Western clothes, while their teachers wore old-fashioned long dresses. The weather was beautiful with clear sunny skies as the students sampled eating chuck wagon style. This day of fun proved to be an excellent way for the veterans of the Lower School to end their last year as Lower Schoolers.

Shel Silverstein Day



In the Spring of 1978, the Third Grade held a Shel Silverstein Day in honor of the famed American children's author. The students dressed up as the humorous characters in Mr. Silverstein's books. They also acted and produced skits from the Silverstein books which proved to be very funny for all of those who were able to be in the audience.



Fourth Grade

Julie Adams

Angela Adkins

Bruce Agnich
Elise Alhadef
Peter Barrett
Doug Baer
Chris Bean
Michael Charles Bean

Tim Bentley
Julie Black
Cynthia Bright
Emily Buss
Carson Clement
Jorie Collins

Beth Conner
Bizzit Costanzo
David Crooks

Stefani Dardaganian
Lara Darden
Jason Decker

Kate Dowe
Kirk Dunk

Elizabeth Eastes
Elaine Farrow

Jeff Fiedelman
Bruce Fraser
Margie Fussell
Stephen Gindling
Stephanie Beth Golden
Julie Goldfarb

Jeff Goodman
Kathryn Hamm
Chris Harrington
Allan Hayslip
Matthew Henderson
Mila Hermanovski

Julie Hoffman
Laurel Lee Humphrey

Craig Irons
Mark Jacobs

Tracy Heather Jaffer
Trey Johnson
Hugh Kienast
Ross Kollinger
Amy Kreisler

Garry Lamoyne
Nancy Lane
Melissa Levy
Scott Lipscomb
Jennifer Lipshy
Buffy Lusk

Lee Lyon
Kelly McCord
Vicky McElhaney

Patrick McGuire
Jenny Monesson
Nicole Payseur

Scottie Ann Pearson

Mark Platt

Scott Porter

Kristi Potts

Greg Reese
Mark Reid
Tara Richardson

Libby Roberts
Lela Rose
John Sartain

Arn Sauer
Chris Schrauff
Andrew Sprankell
Robb Steinberg
Marni Stiffel
Julie Thompson

Heather Thomson
Brett Underhill
Anna Weiss
Nigel Westlake
Jesse Williams
Neal Winters

Third Grade

Bobby Ablon
Taft Acklin
Kelle Anderson
James Anderson
Lance Anderson
Christopher Beauvois

Leslie Beck
Amy Berry
Andrea Bond

Susan Brice
Russell Brown
David Bynum

Cindy Cantrell
Antony Chan
Chase Comer
Dominick Dimaio
Brian Ellis
Martha Erwin
Jason Fagelman

Hilary Flack
Karma Gardner
Kurt Gashler

Tad Ground
Laura Leigh Hahn
Linda Houston

Brooks Howell
Jay Huller
Randy Kienast
Rachel Kuykendall
Mandy Lee

Jason Leeds

Karen Levy
Ricky Loconto

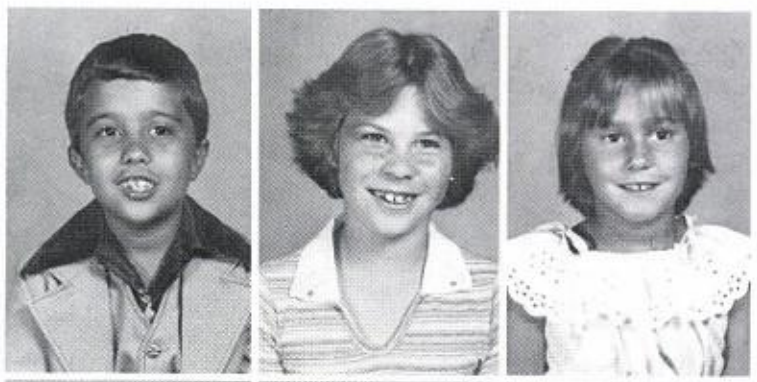
Michael McCluer
Eric Meech
Mindi Michaelson
Angela Morrow
Mark Moss
Bobby Murphy

David Natinsky

Beau Nelson
Elizabeth O'Rielly
Jamie Pearlman

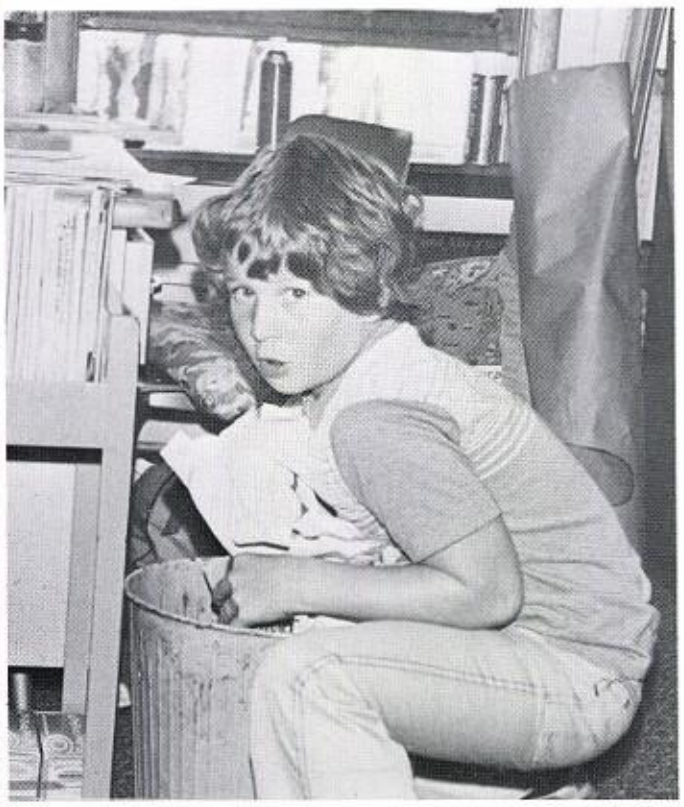
Tracy Perritt
Catherine Peters
Jeff Potts

Victor Reyes
Jennifer Riggs
Rachel Ross



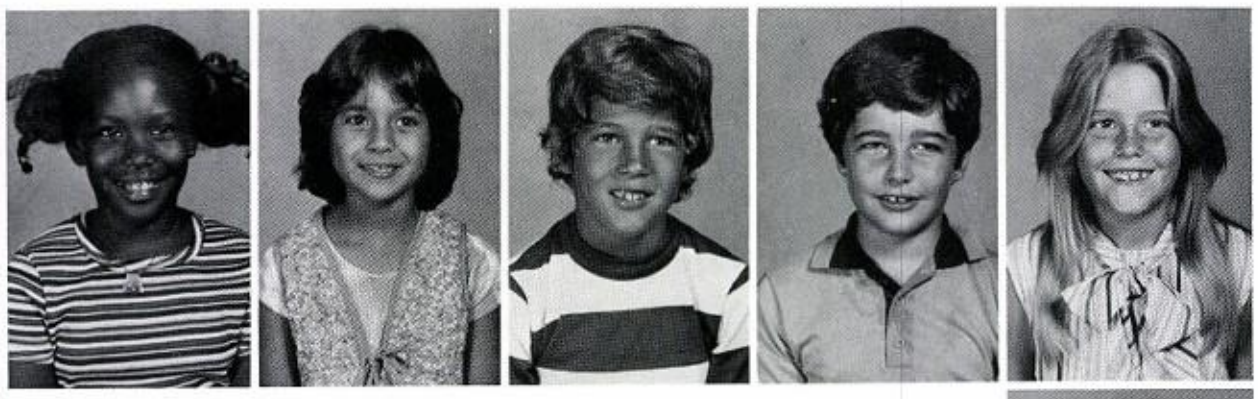
Alissa Rubin
Anne Sanger
Karl Schindler

Cathy Schrauff
Corey Schwitzer
Melinda Segal
Melanie Segal
Carolyn Siegal
Doug Silver



Serena Simmons
Meredith Singer
David Sunshine

Kay Takanaka
Blake Tannery
Amy Thompson



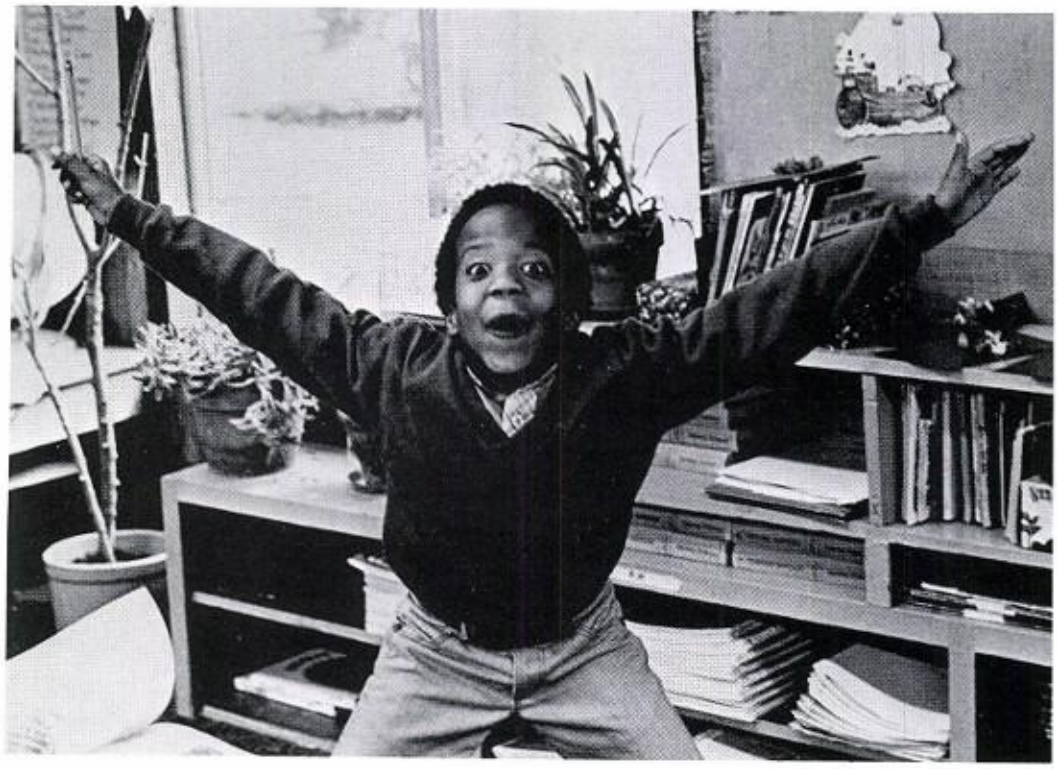
Lisa Thompson
Allyson Turner
Mark Valentine
Pedro Vergne-Marini
Lori Volkman

Tina Wall

Charles Warren

Chuck Williams
David Willingham
Andrew Yurkon
Larry Zahn
Jamie Zidell

Second Grade

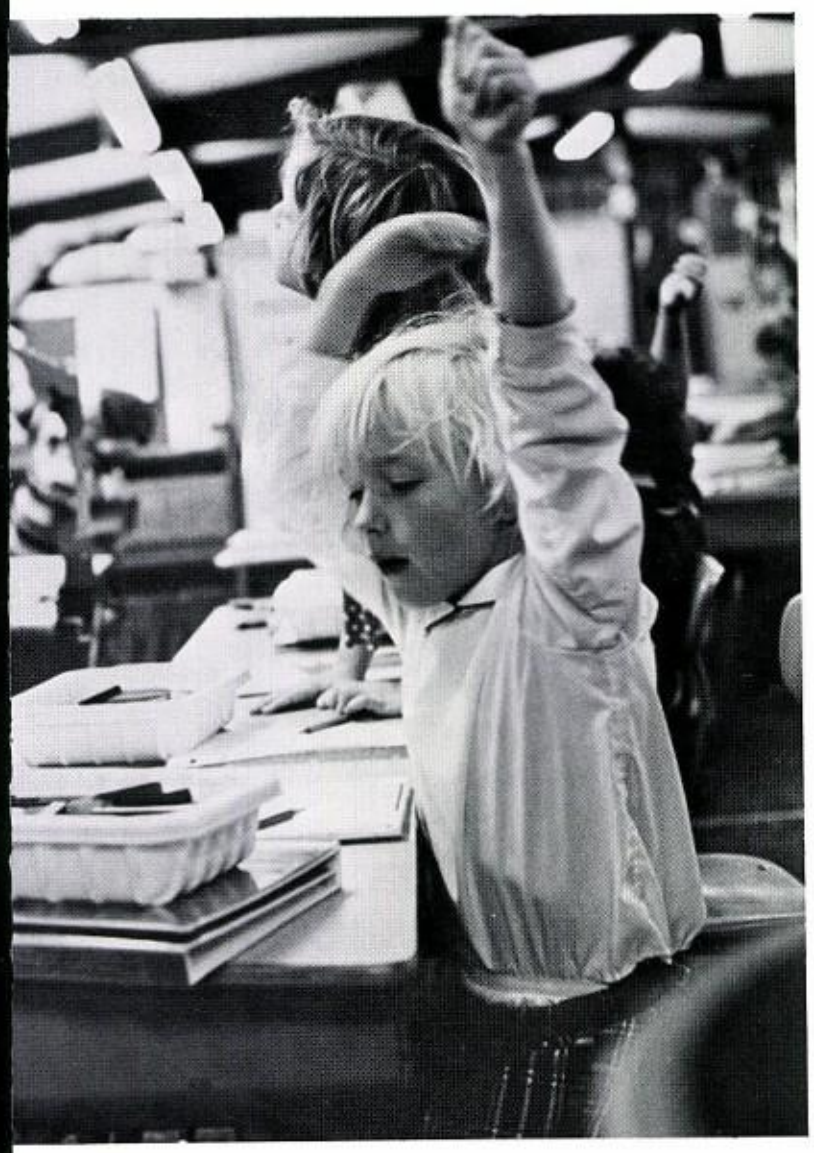


Michaela Ablon
Chris Aikman
Kelliynn Alkek
Morton Barnett
Lara Bierner
Adam Blumenfeld

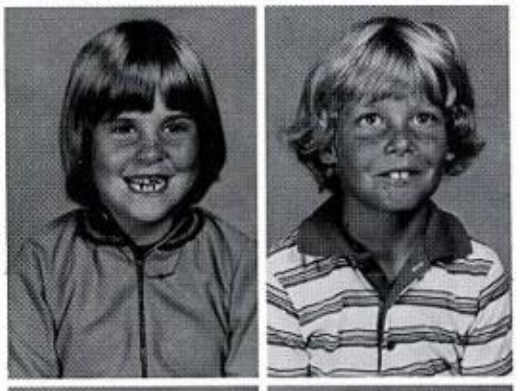
Jaimee Booker
Jennifer Bracken
Tara Bradley
Michael Brittain
Jon Bruner
Scott Buchanan

Renee Bufkin
Brandon Camp
Christy Campdera

Debbie Cherkkow
Catherine Collins
John Corbett



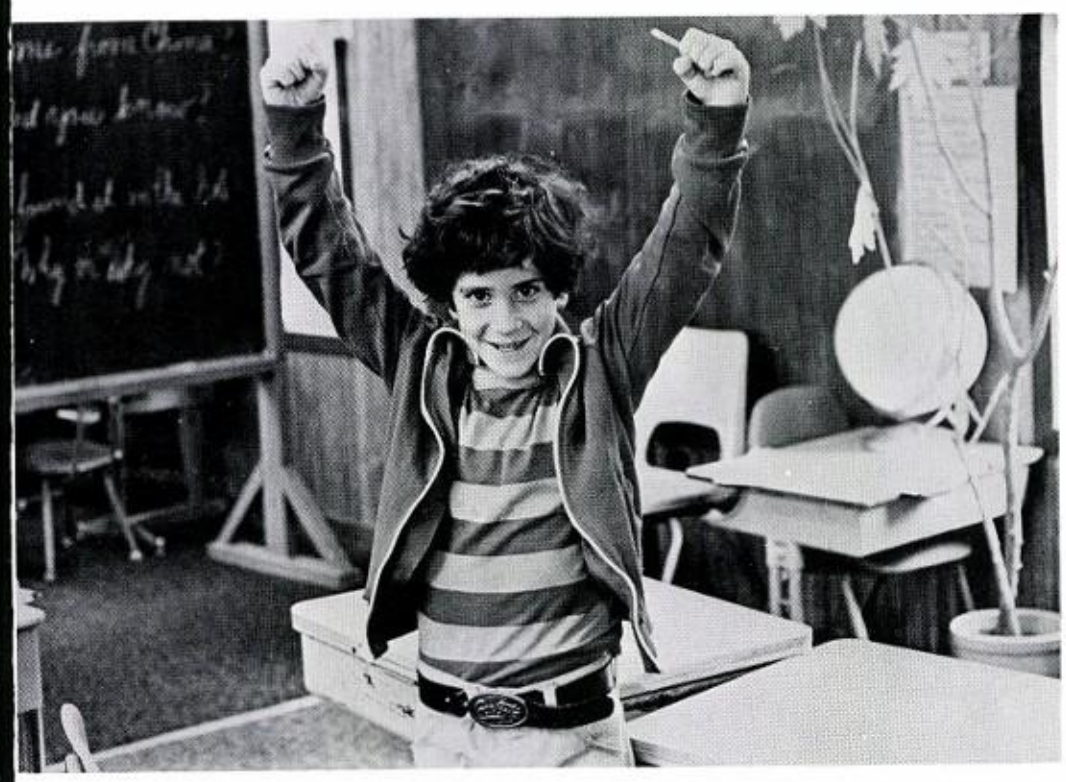
Lee Deberry
Jeanne De Guardiola

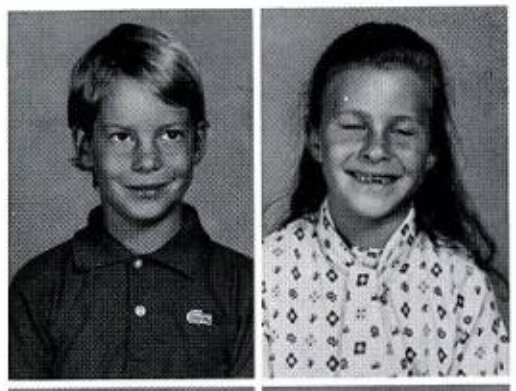


Kristi Dever
Andrew Horlock

Jason Engel-Gutierrez
Lesli Eberstein

Stephen Fiedler
Debbie Fine
Lara Fischman
Bill Fisher
Evan Fitzmaurice
Amy Foote





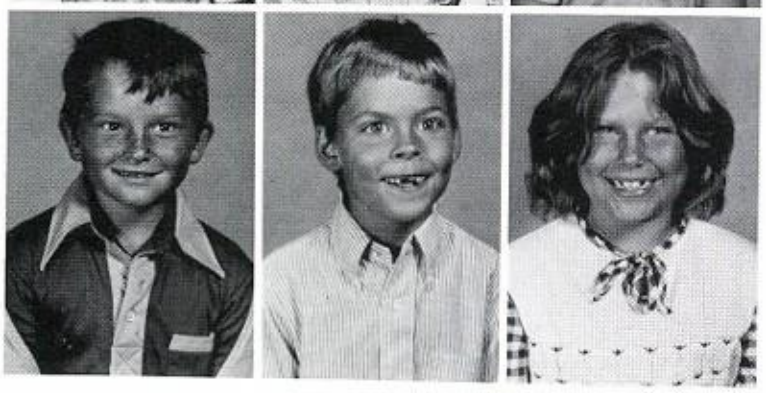
Kurt Freytag
Stacy Gaswirth

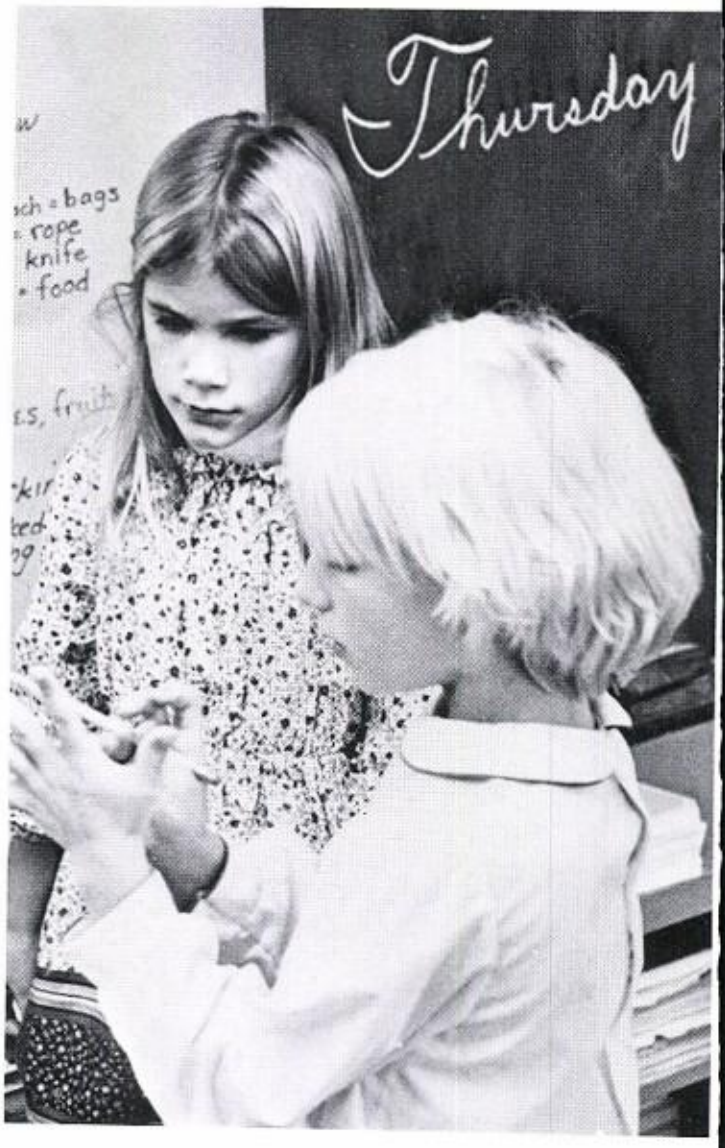
Sharon Goodfriend
Elliot Goodman

Gwen Gregg
Mark Ground
Katie Handler

Christie Harlan
Earl Harris
Rusty Hoffman

Cash House
Chandler Howell
Heather Hunter

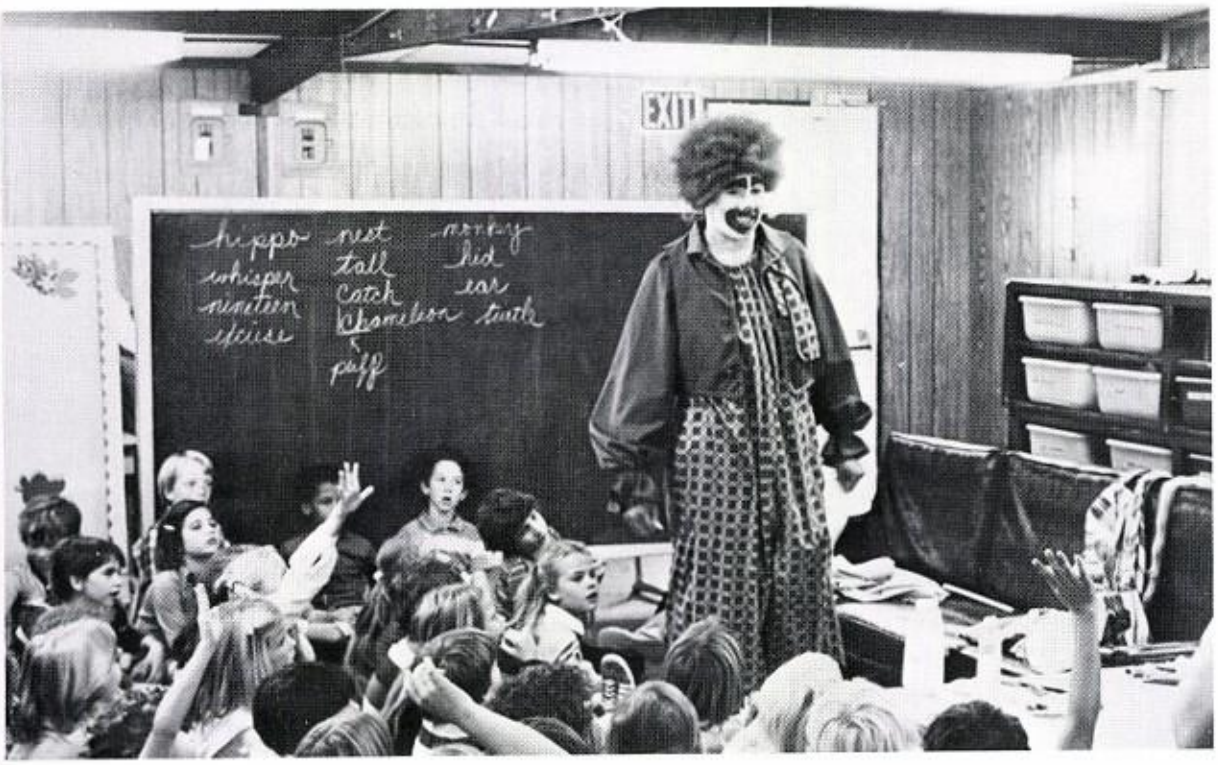




Jason Jones
Max Kleinman
Stacy Lambert
Marnie Lane
Kari Lanphere

Scott Lux
Erin McGlinn

Markus Meza
Philip Michaelson



Anne Murdock

Catherine Newstadt

Christoph Payseur
Julie Lynn Pearson

Craig Petty
Bart Plaskoff

Colin Rule
James Schloss
Eric Scott
Michael Somer
Julie Stone

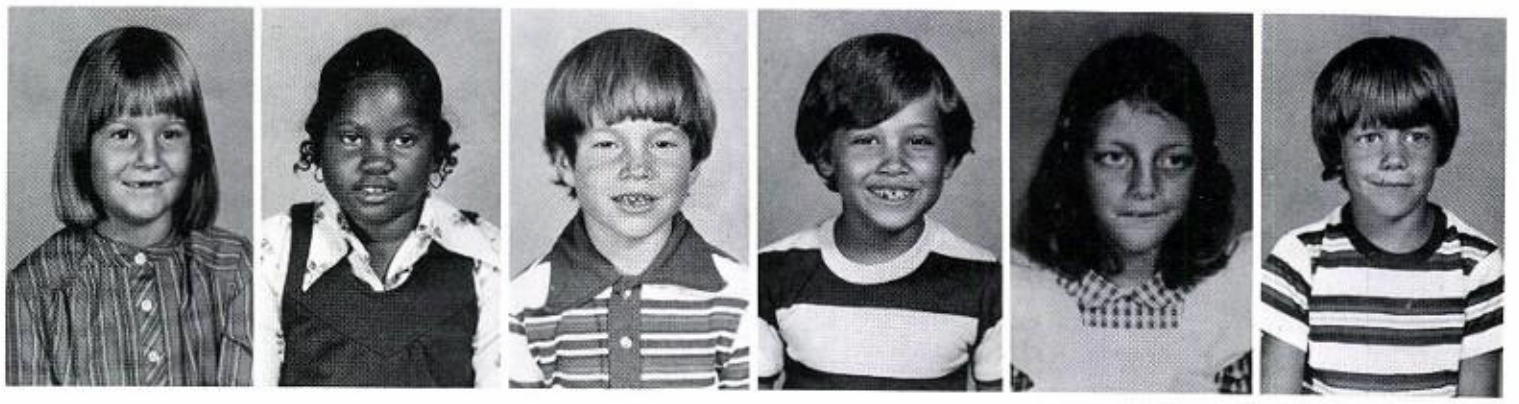
Traci Tunnell
Jennifer Unterberg
Angela Vaiser
Robin Warren
Ikoyi Winn

First Grade

Beth Autrey
Michael Barnett
Lisa Beauvois

Lauren Bernstein
Brittiny Bottorff
Andrew Bright
Laura Buss
Kyle Carter
Louise Cottingham

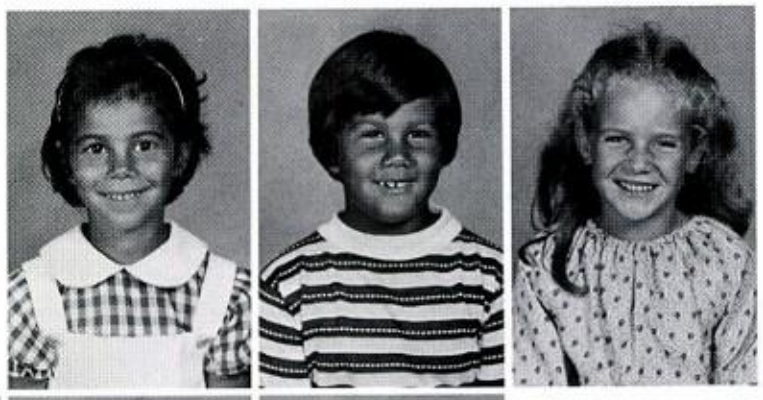
Margaret DeVane
Missey Ferrell
Susan Fiedler



Hillary Freytag
Paulette Frierson
Ralph Hamm
Curtis Hanson
Jessica Hately
David Hoffman

Heather Humphrey
Kayne Jacobs
Jennifer Johnsen
Jeffrey Kirk

Robert Kutner
Josh Lake
Douglas Levy
James McCrory
Shawn Mulford



Marti Okon
Russell Pearlman
Jillian Pivnick

Brandon Powell
Hal Price
Katrina Robinson
Michael Rose
Chad Sandel

Brad Schloss
Scott Shaw
Kristi Shine
Amy Siegel
George Stergios
Darrel Susman

Richard Taylor
Paula Trapp
Jeffrey Tucker

Javier Vergne-Morini
Francine Wells

Simon Westlake
Floyd White
Todd Williams
Melissa Zahn
Kelsey Zelazny
Heather Zidell

Primer

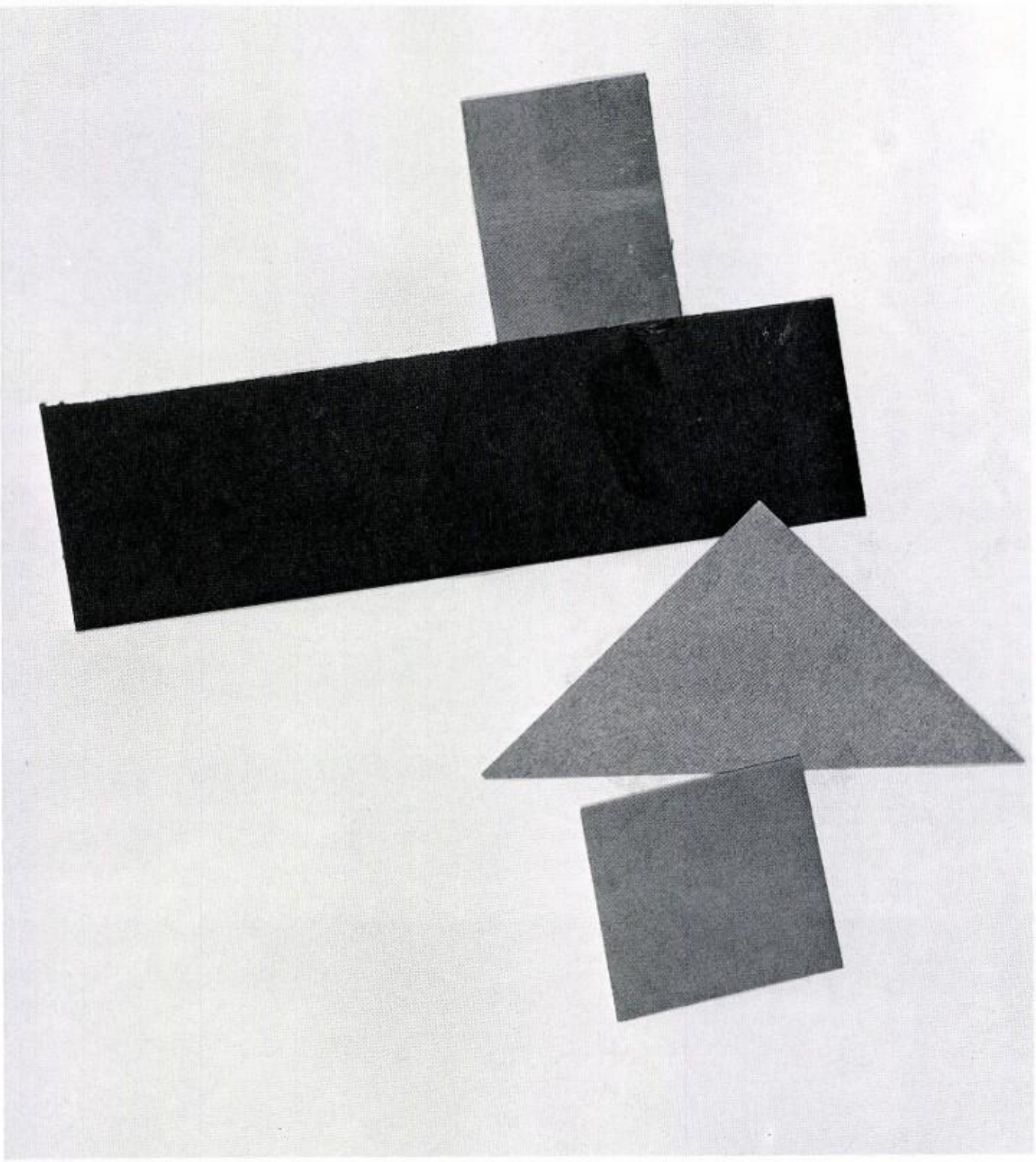
Jonathan Bierner
Jimmy Brown

Emily Erwin
Barbi Kriesler
Robert Mersky
Kenny Ofshe
John O'Rielly

Laronda Poole
Cullen Potts

Jason Potts
Jimmy Pyron

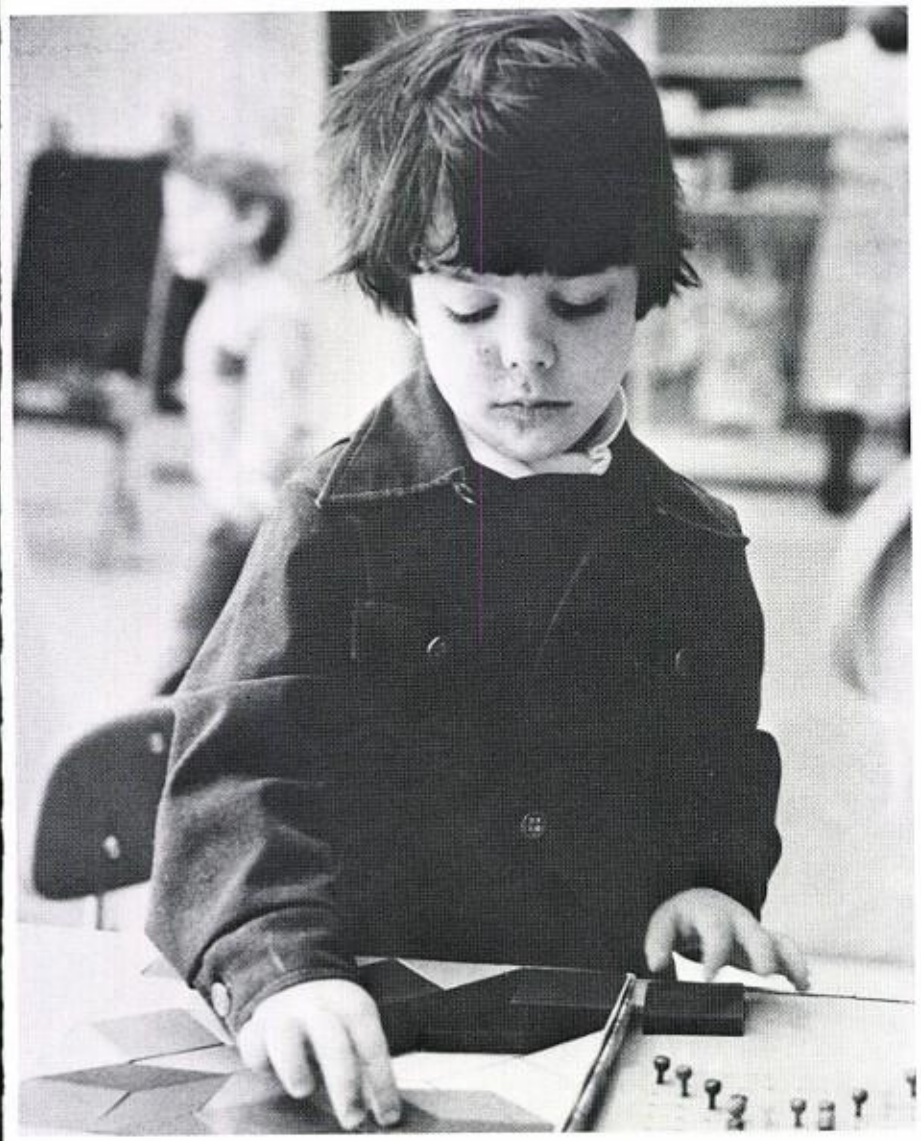
Adam Ross
Alex Sanger
Tamira Sperling
Heather Tucker
Craig Unterberg
David Ziff

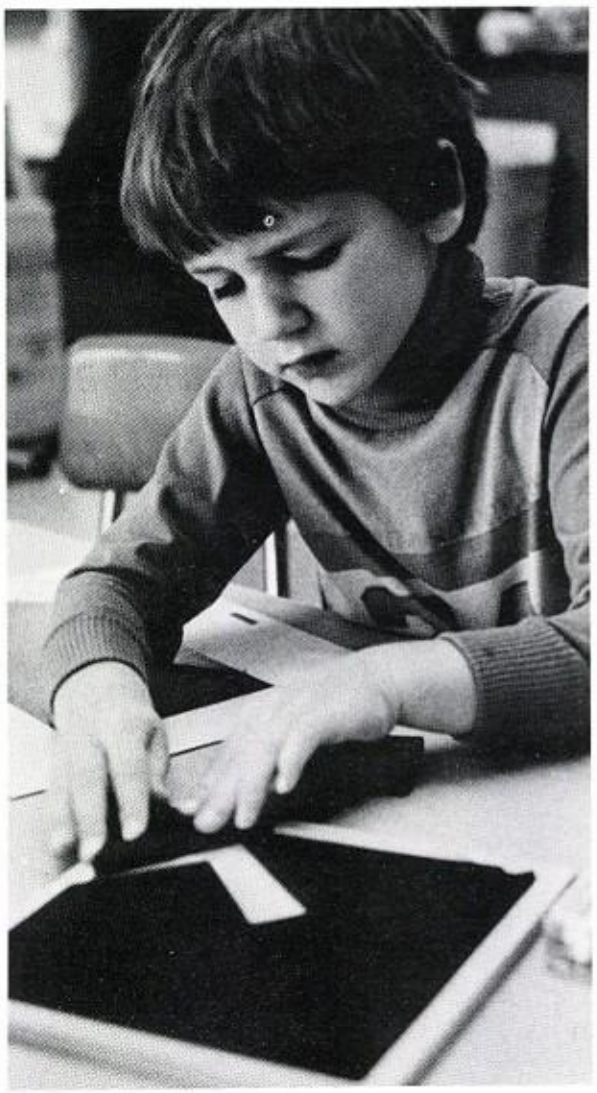


PRESCHOOL

Fitting the Pieces Together

of a Puzzling Situation

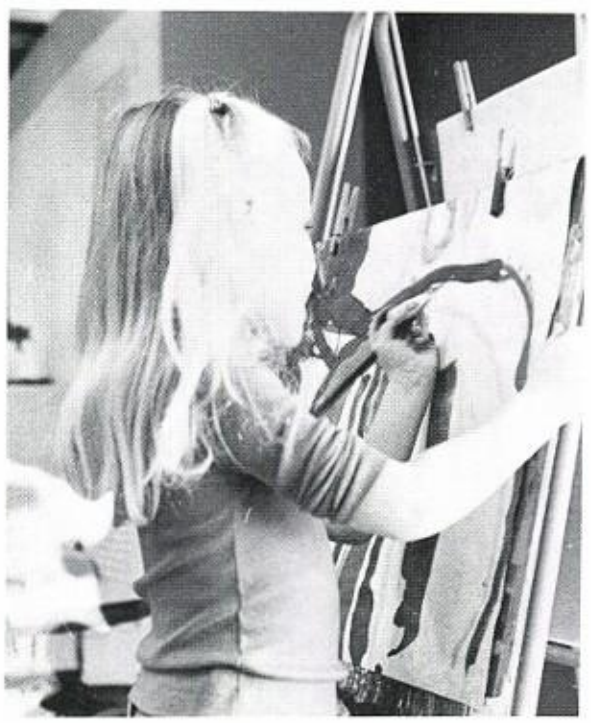




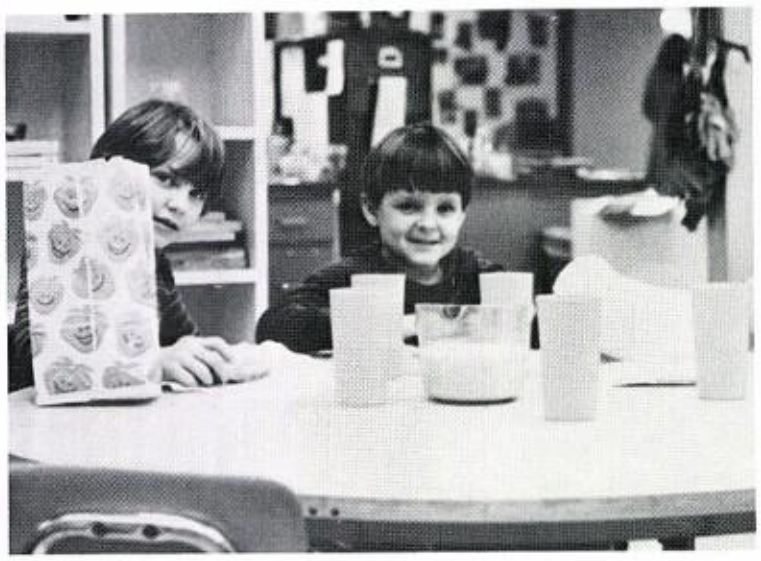
For Special People

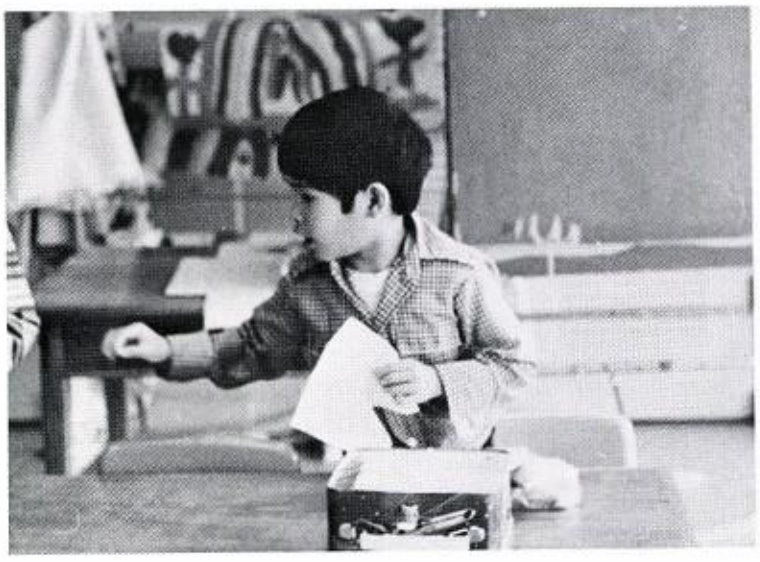
Even the Work Is Special

Rembrandt, Step Aside



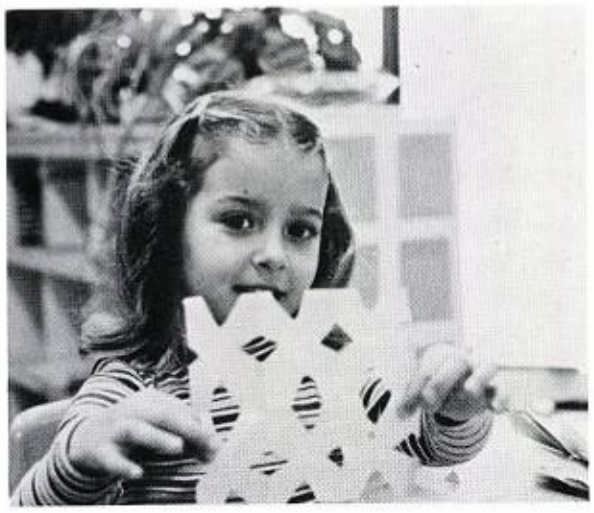
Peanut Butter Again?



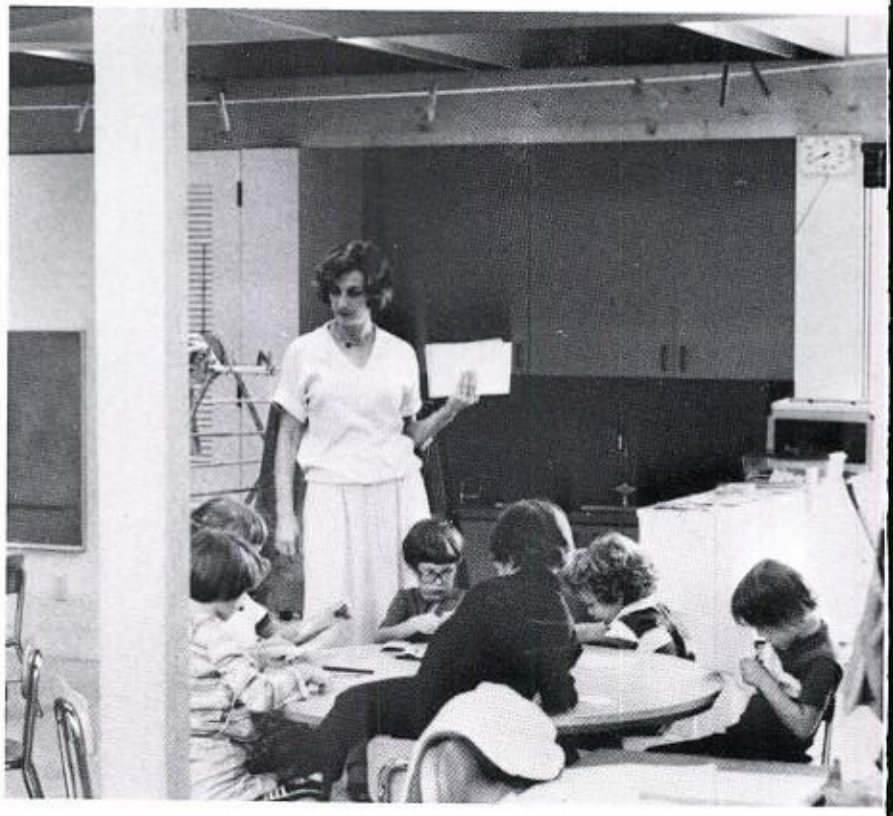


All Smiles

Almost All the Time

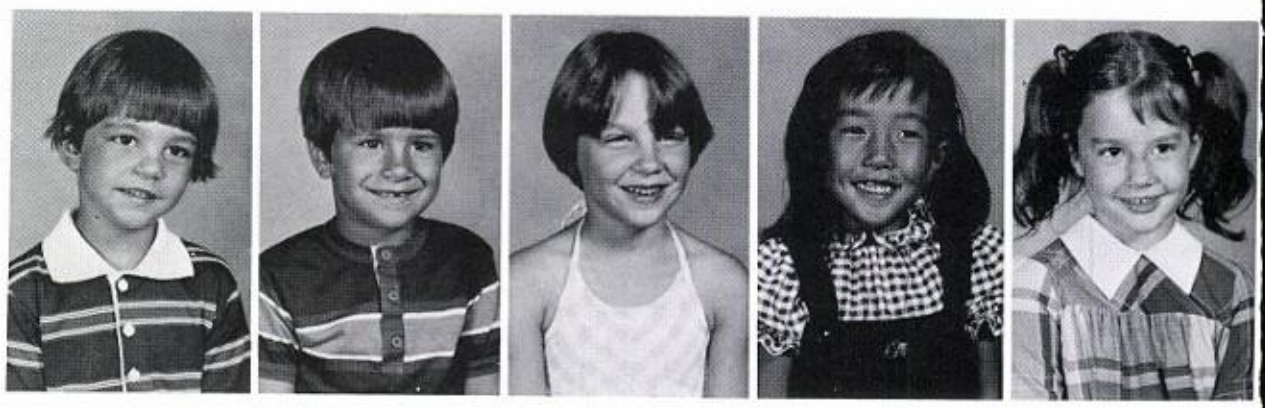


Kindergarten



Sonnet Blanton
Serena Bolton

Robert Brannon, Jr.
Chad Bryant
Cari Ann Campdera
Linda Chan
Meredith Ellis

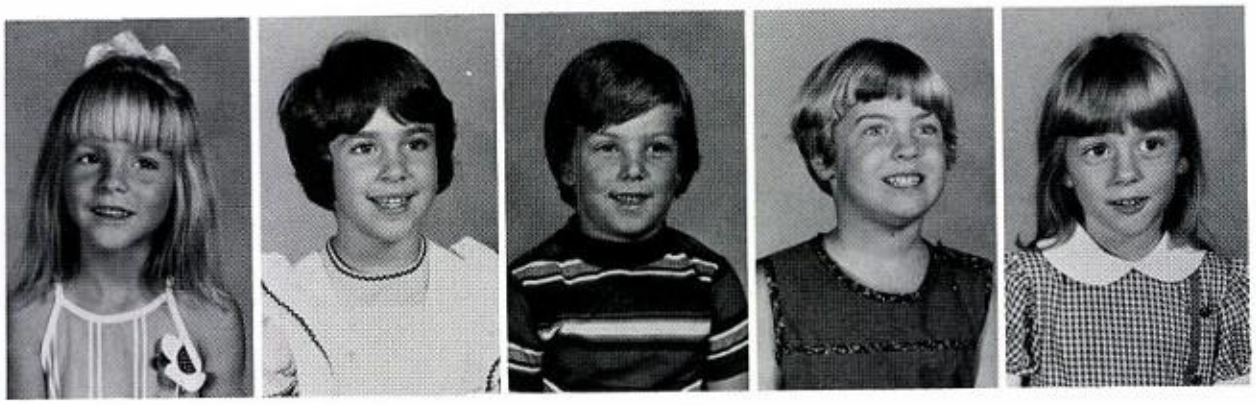


Zachary Garrison

Brad Gaswirth
Jamie Gaul
Renate Gerber
Diana Goldfarb
Ryan Hamilton
Ginger Harlan

Carey Hartin

Allison Heidbrink



Melissa Henson
Nicole Herskowitz
Bryan Hoffman
Leigh Hughes
Rebecca Johnson

Misty Karin

David Kirk
Amanda Kline
Jason Krupp
Ryan Lambert
Stephen Lipton
Julie Magill

Holly Martin
Mark Mayben
Molly Morrow
Ada Norris
Taura Null
Christopher O'Neal

Clay Perritt

Jeff Price

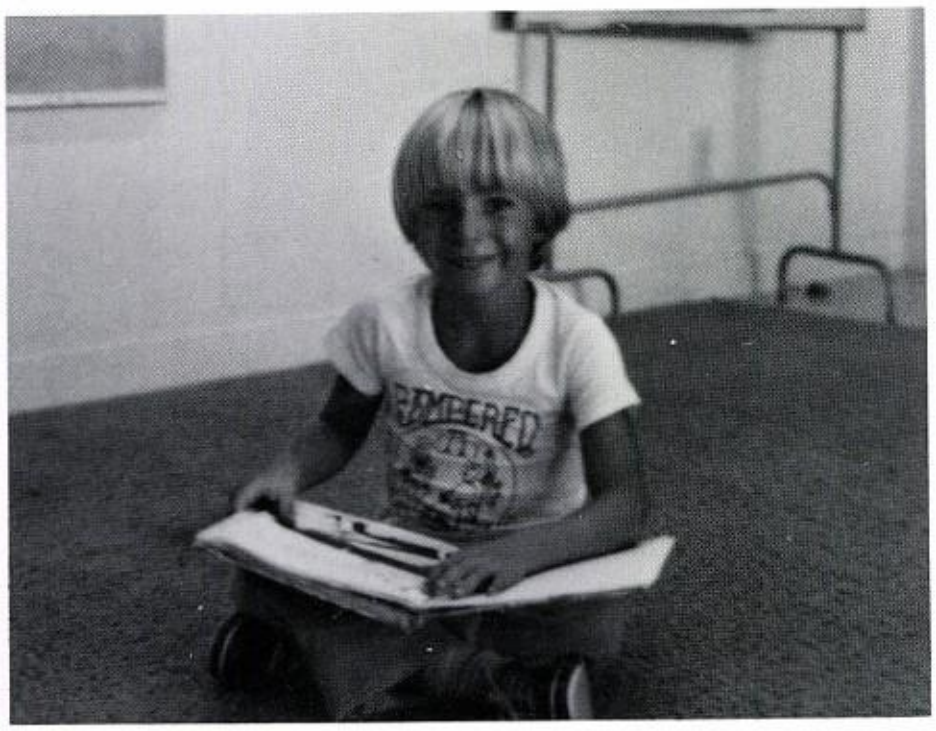
Logan Ray
Chris Sanders
Karen Schwartz
Noemi Sciannameo
Jake Sharp

David Sklar

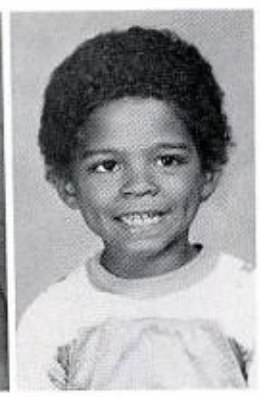
Adam Sprankell
Arni Sribhen

Adam Steinberg
Ted Stiffel

Daniel Sunshine
Amy Thomason
Trace Thomson
Kelley Underhill
Alisa Volkman



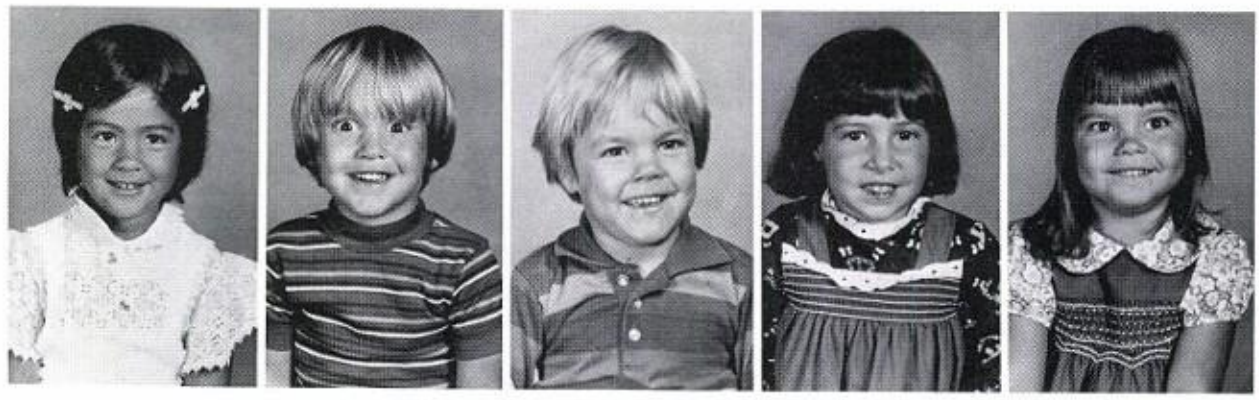
Allison Wade



Derek Warriner
Chris Wells
Sally Westlake
Marcie Wills
Granville Woodson

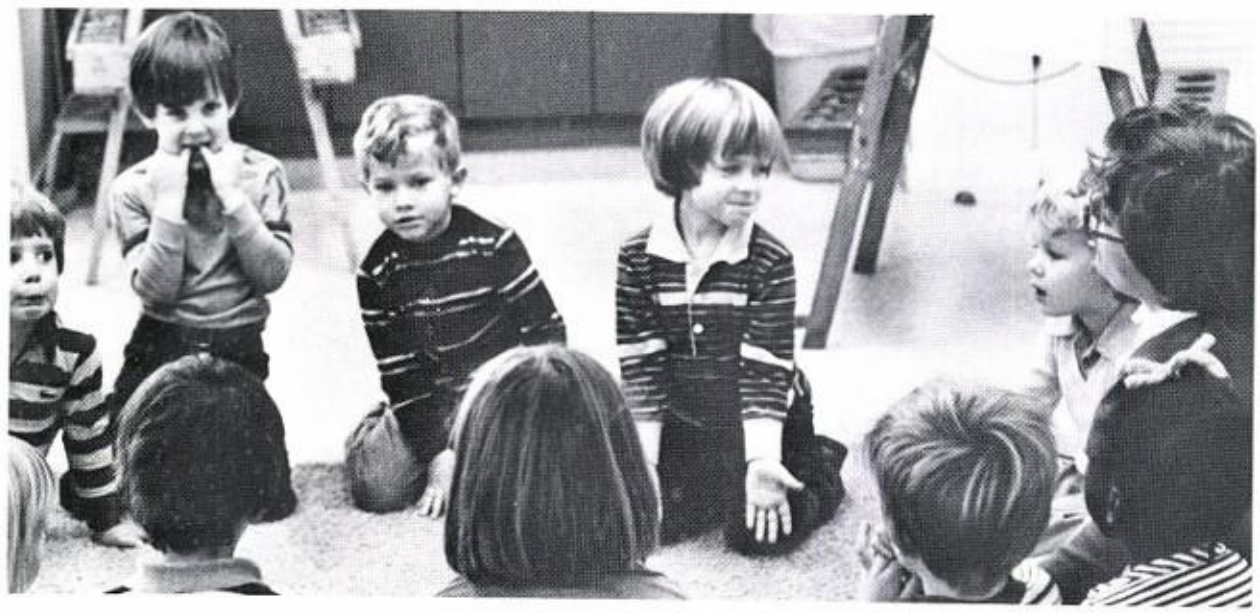
Pre-Kindergarten

Amanda Acklin
Brian Goldfield
Steven Hartin
Alissa Karin
Julie Kinney



Andrew McInvale

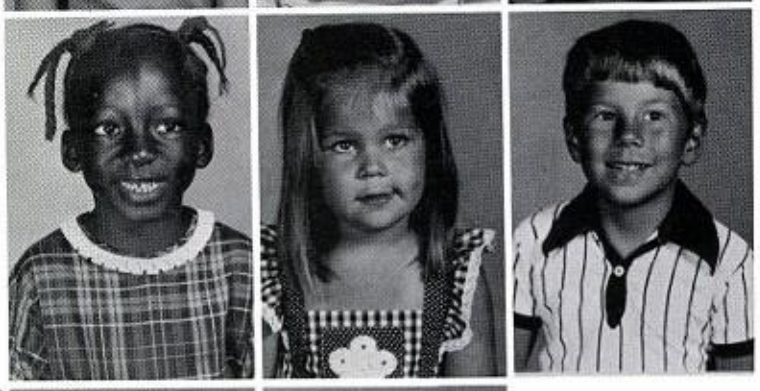
Michael Schiff



Walter Sutton
Carter Wallace
Lori Warriner
Scott Willson
Stacy Wolf

Devon Aikman
Scott Beck
Bryan Black

Victoria Bonham
Ben Bridges
Christopher Cannaday



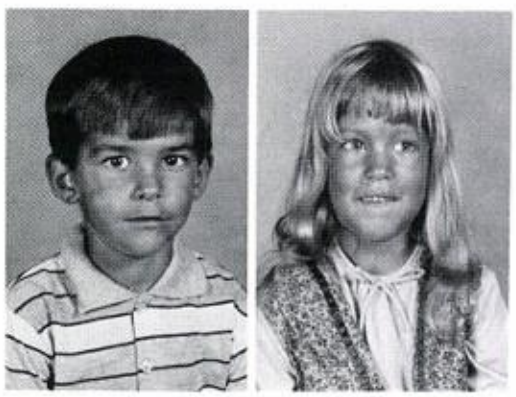
Yanette Cunningham
Alexis Devane
Eric Dodson

Joy Donsky
Chad Ellis
Sacha Emanuel
Melissa Elwell
Joseph Fisher

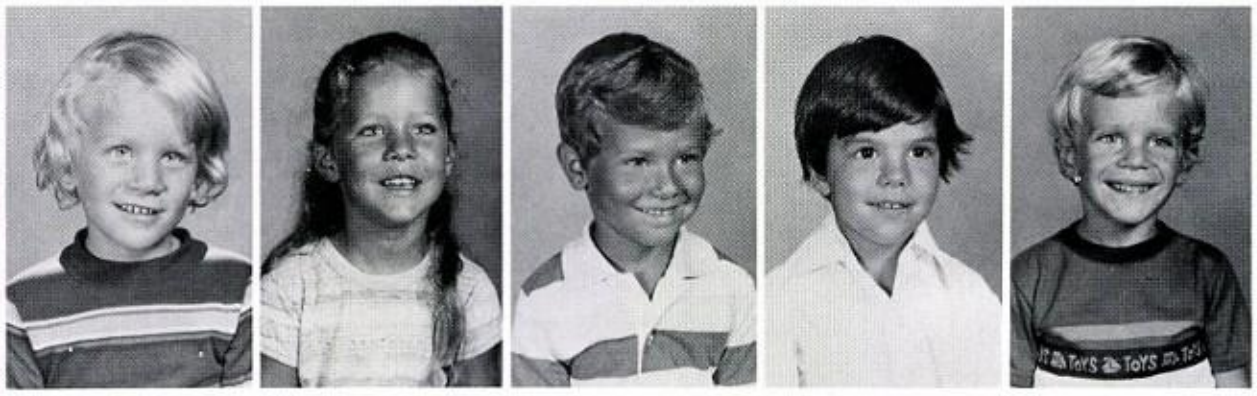
Drew Fleming
Stewart Fleming
Michael Goldfield
Demian Gutierrez
Jennifer Hammond

Alan Hanson
Jeff Hood

Joel Klein
Heather Lake



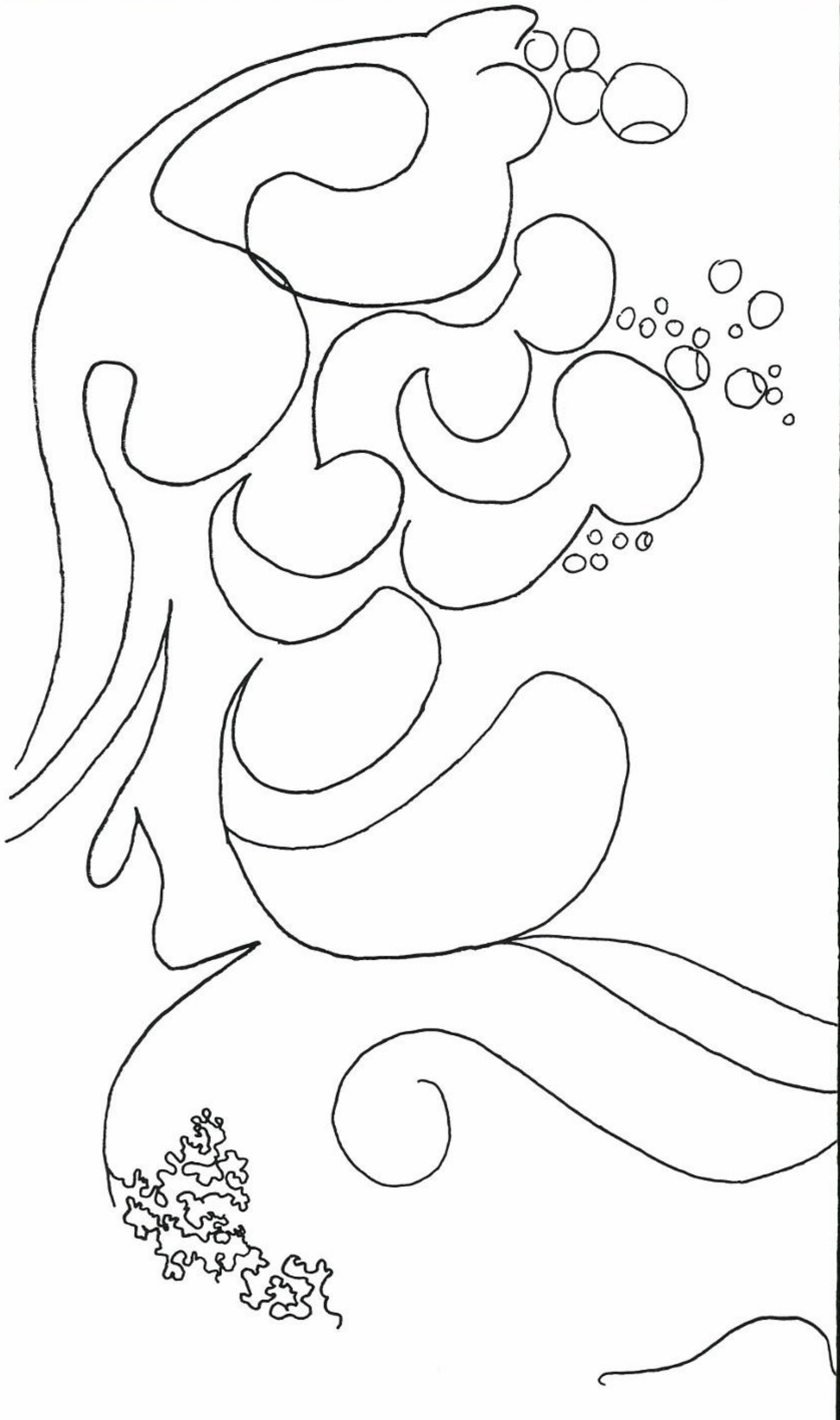
Joli Lockhart
Alan Magill
Kyle Mathis
Trevor McAlister
John Moore



William Mosher
Cory Murphy
Eric Natinsky
Louis Okon
Robert Pivnick

Shannon Purcell
Michael Ross
Beth Rule
Daniela Sciannameo

Wyn Srader
Lambrini Stergios
Stormy Thomson
Nicholas Tragus



ADS

How we treat you like a Cadillac owner.

At Sewell Village Cadillac, we provide you with services no other Texas dealer offers.

We offer a full day's use of a free car, when yours is indisposed.

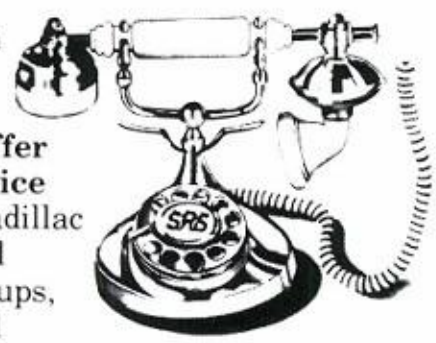
It's our way of business to provide a standard of service equal to the incomparable automobile you drive.

Because we make it our business to be something more to our customers.

And because we believe a Cadillac owner shouldn't settle for anything less.

We deliver your car after servicing, for a nominal fee.

We provide the Sewell Reservation System, which allows you to reserve a service date and time in advance. Simply call 526-8505.



In addition to these five special services, **we offer frequent service specials** for Cadillac owners—on oil changes, tune-ups, anti-freeze and more. You take advantage of the finest in Cadillac service, at considerable savings.

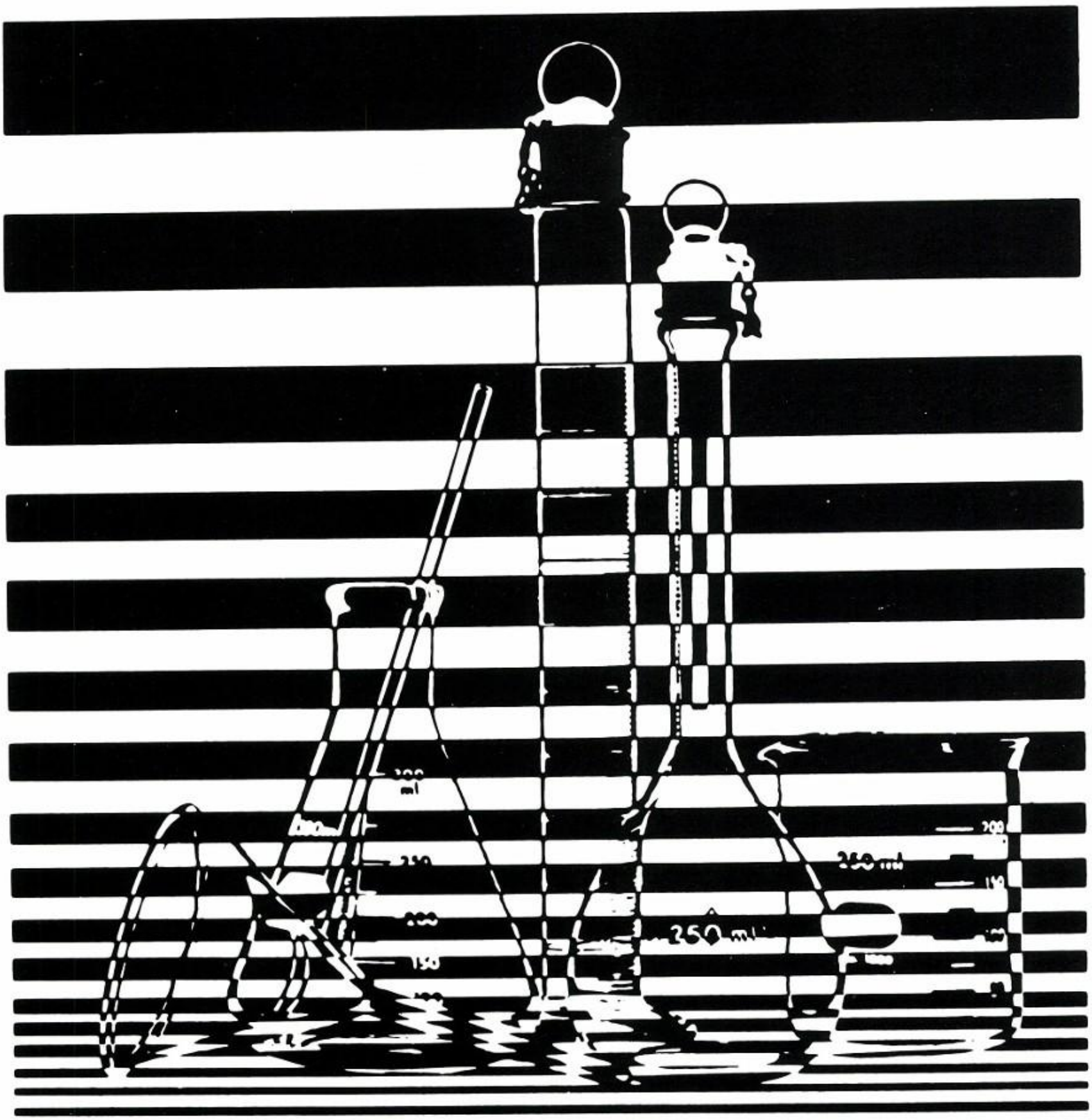
It's more than the finest Cadillac service in Texas. It's service with style—Cadillac style. At Sewell, we treat you like a Cadillac owner.

Our service department is open 6 days a week, not just 5.

We give you 8 free oil changes with your new Cadillac.

SEWELL
Village Cadillac
Preston Rd. at Mockingbird.
526-8505.

NCH CORPORATION



We've changed our name to NCH Corporation from National Chemsearch Corporation

COMPLIMENTS

OF

A

GRANDFATHER

CONGRATULATIONS

TO

THE SENIOR CLASS

FORUM OIL

AND

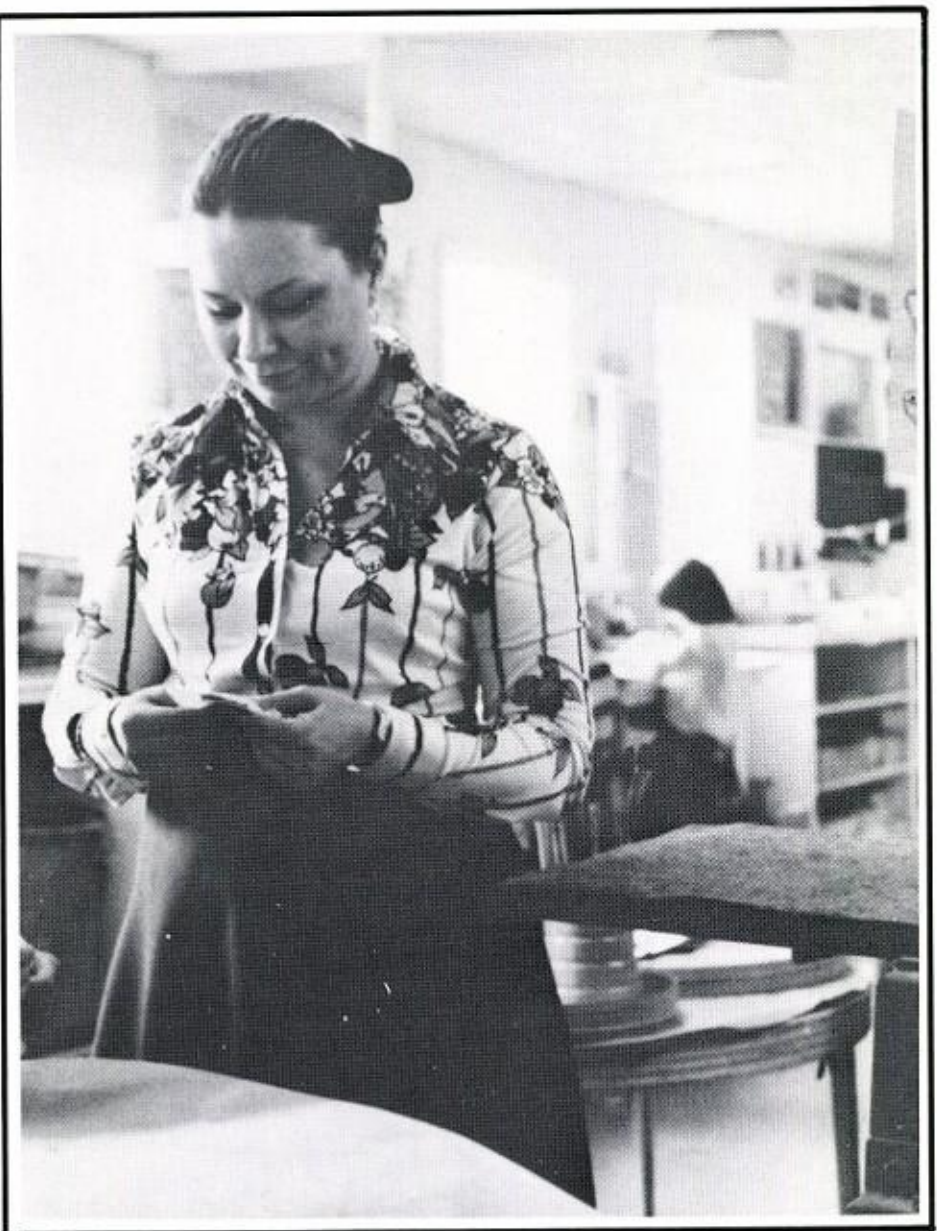
GAS CO.

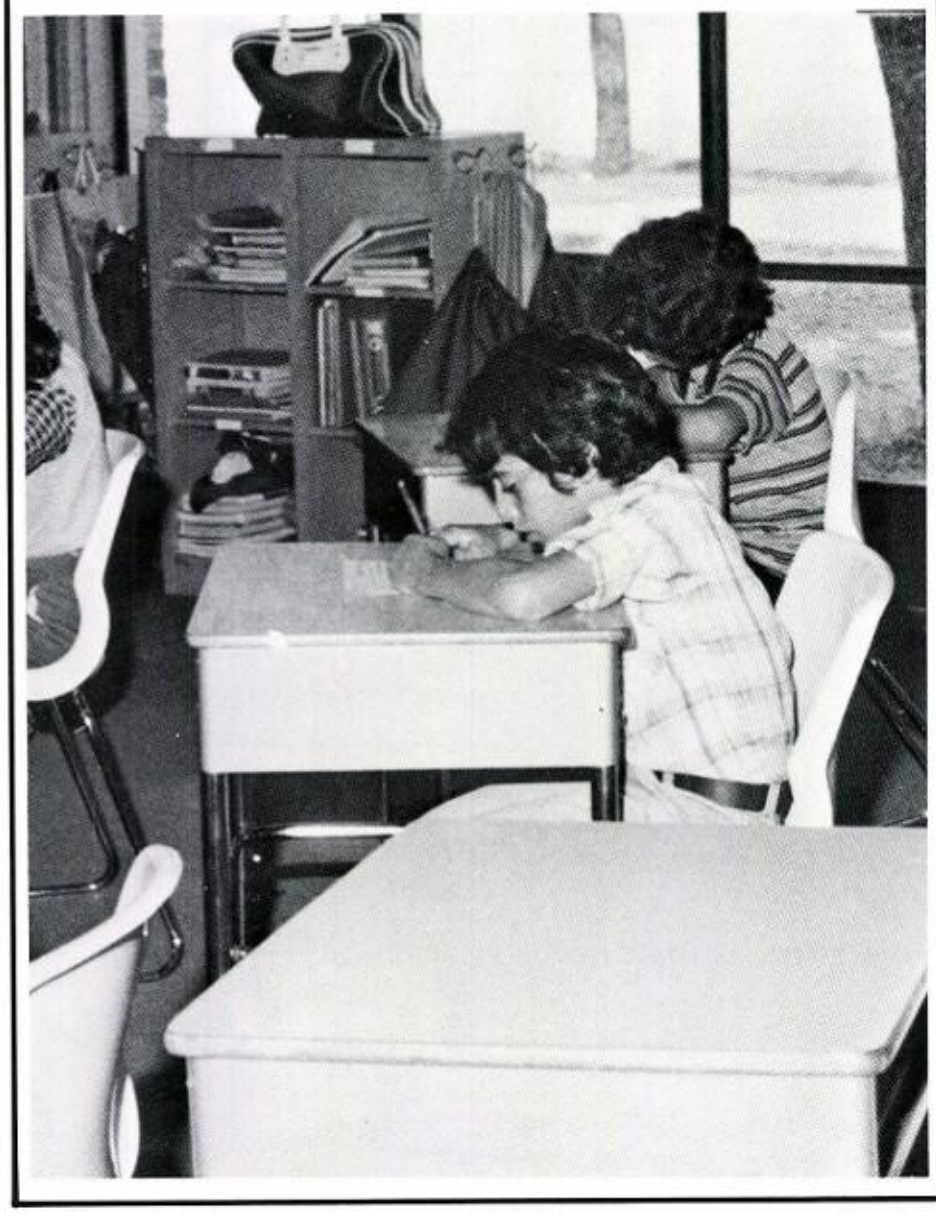
NEW YORK, 1400 Broadway, 9th Floor, New York, New York, 10018, (212) 840-8228
DALLAS, 1130-D Inwood Road, Dallas, Texas 75247, (214) 630-8511, Toll Free 1-800-527-7352

PS
the perfect setting

. . . new fashion concepts in table settings including fresh flower arrangements and unique and rare gift items for discriminating people

132 Preston Royal Center
Dallas, Texas
(214) 696-1100

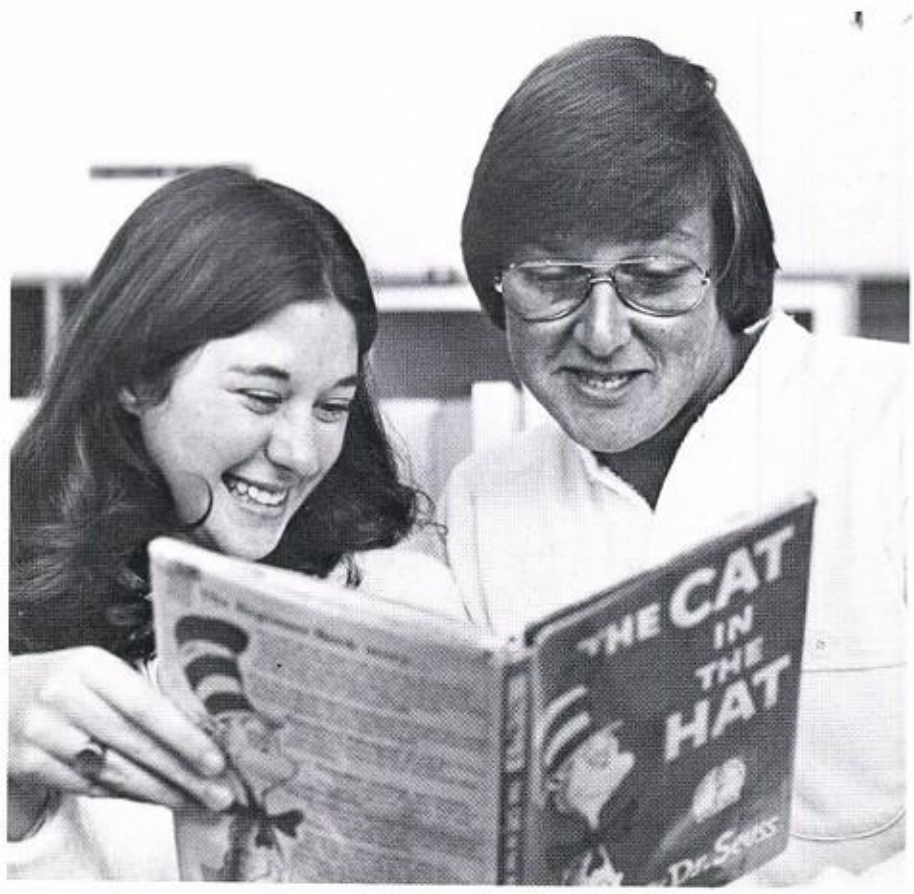




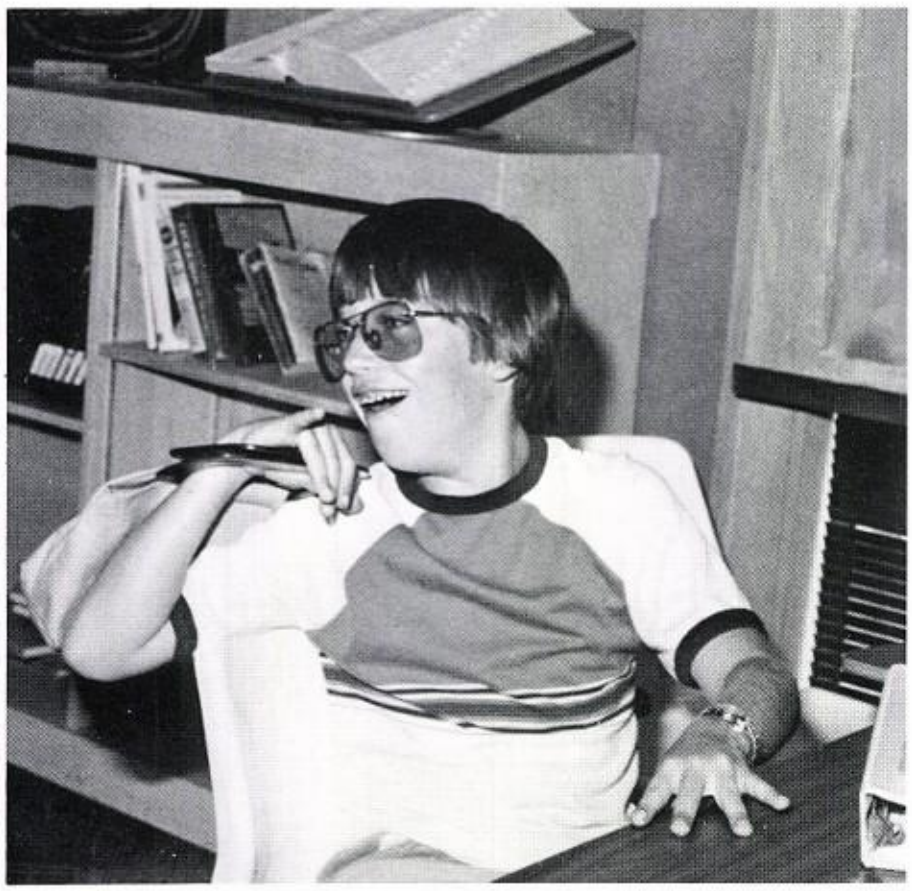
COMPLIMENTS

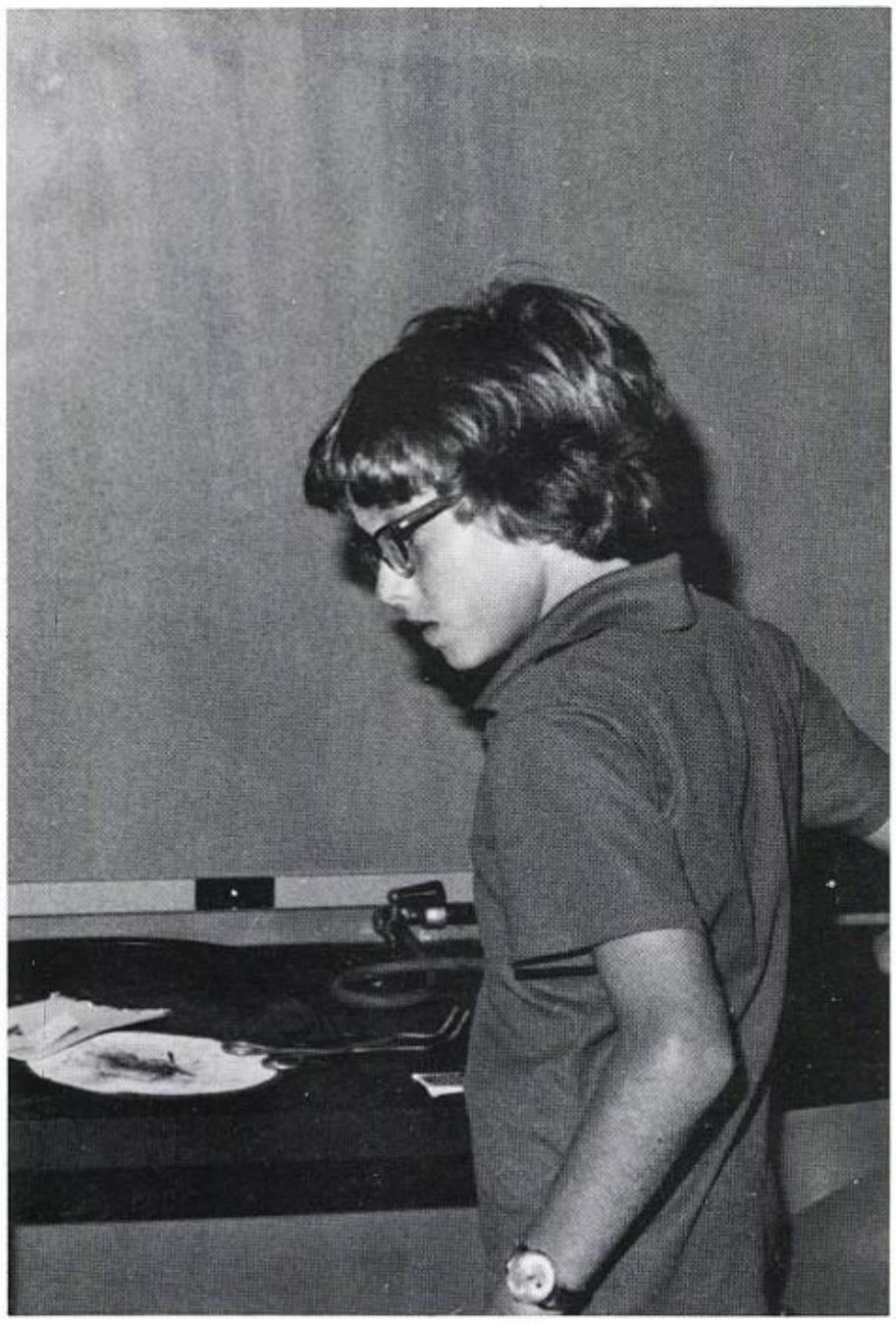
OF

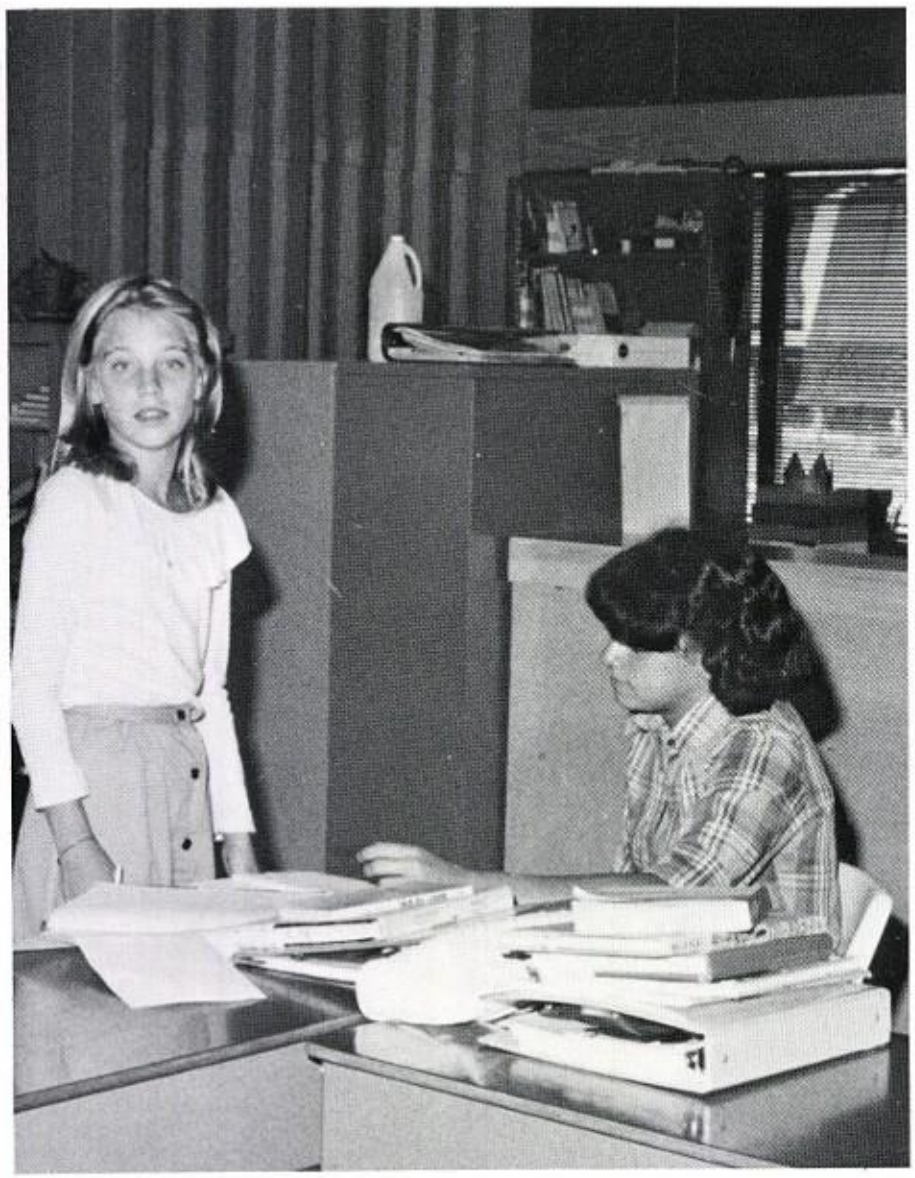
NEWBERRY'S



COMPLIMENTS OF



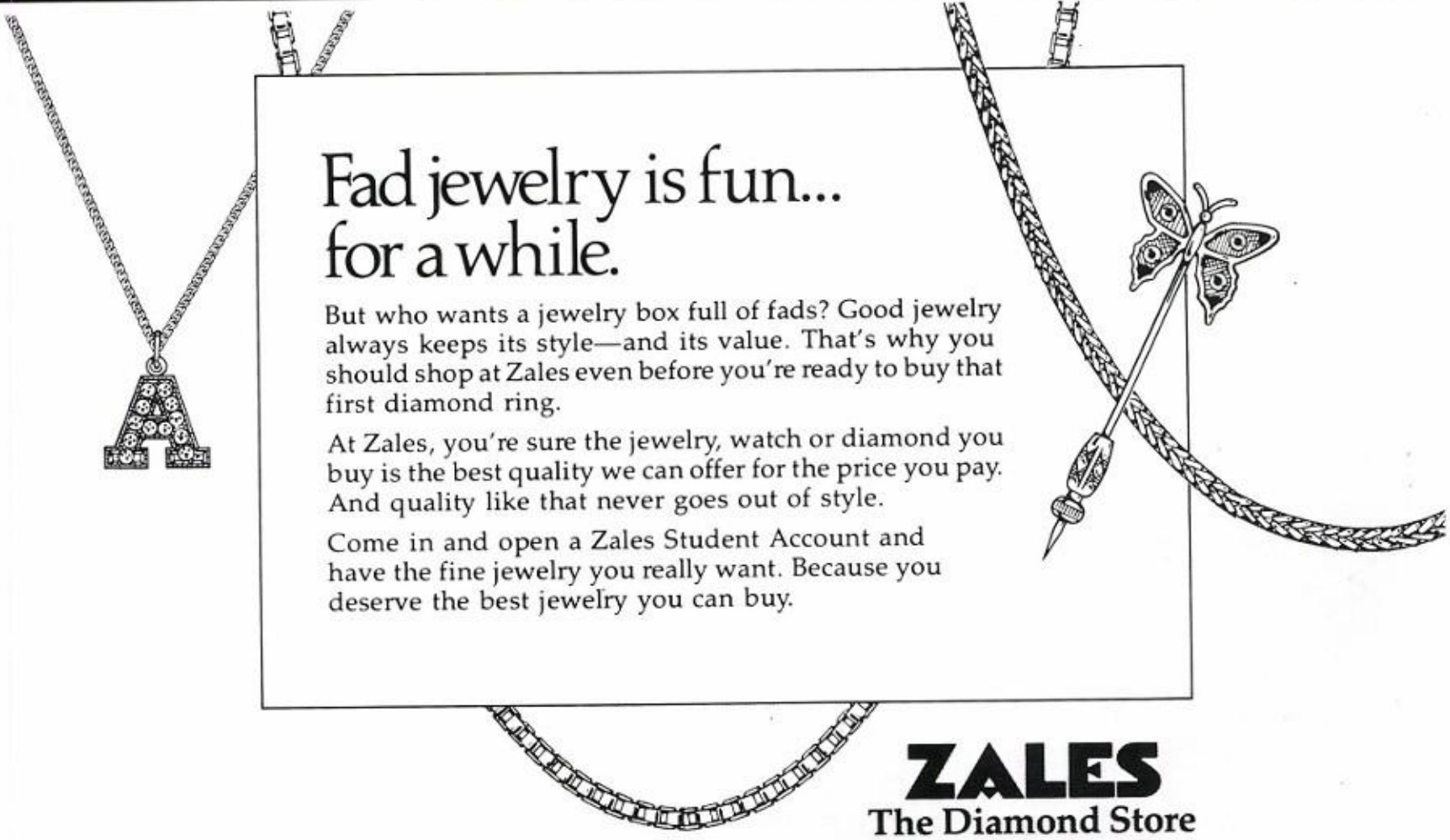




SOUTHWEST PUMP CO.

COMPLIMENTS OF

JERROLD TRIM



Fad jewelry is fun... for a while.

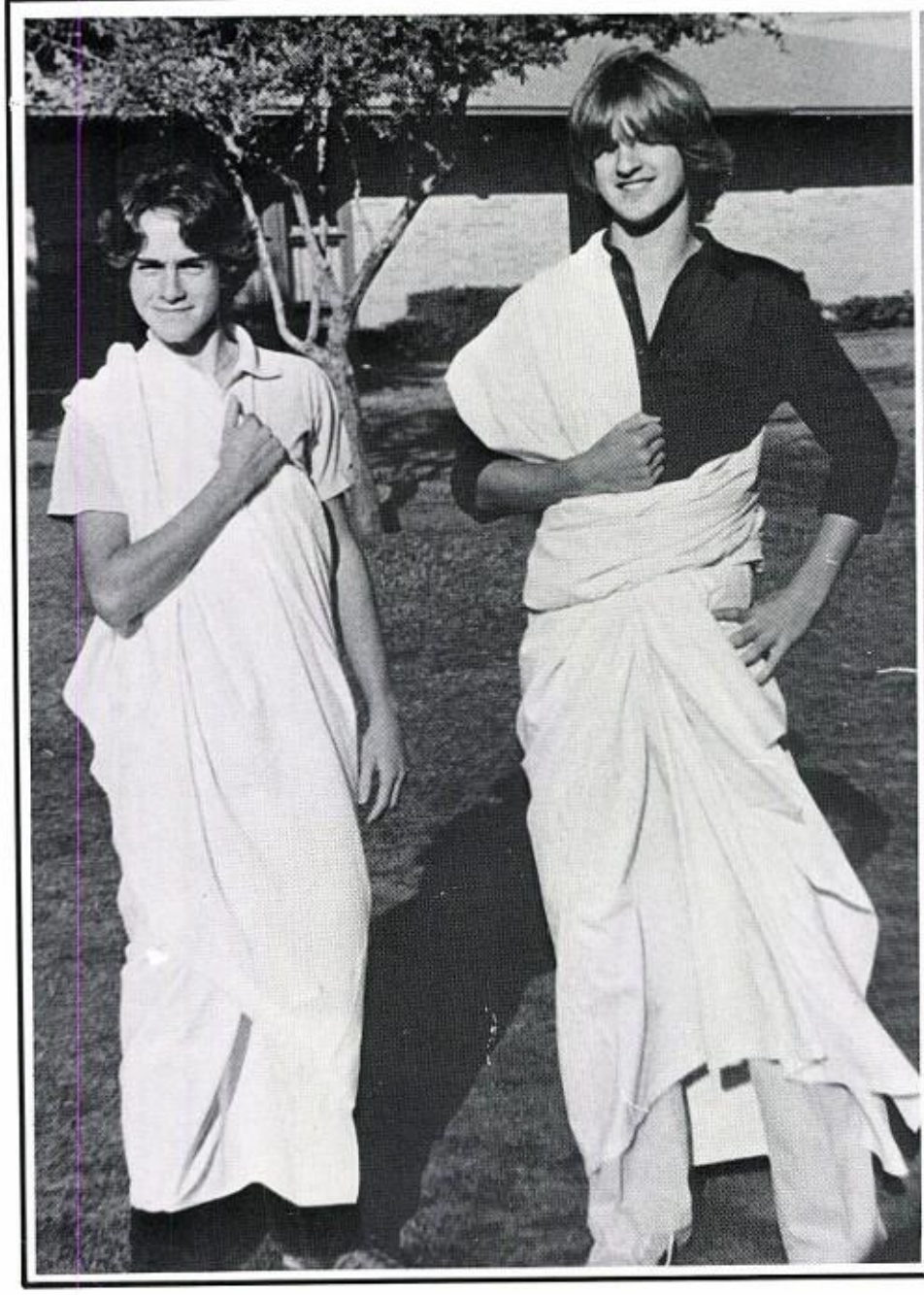
But who wants a jewelry box full of fads? Good jewelry always keeps its style—and its value. That's why you should shop at Zales even before you're ready to buy that first diamond ring.

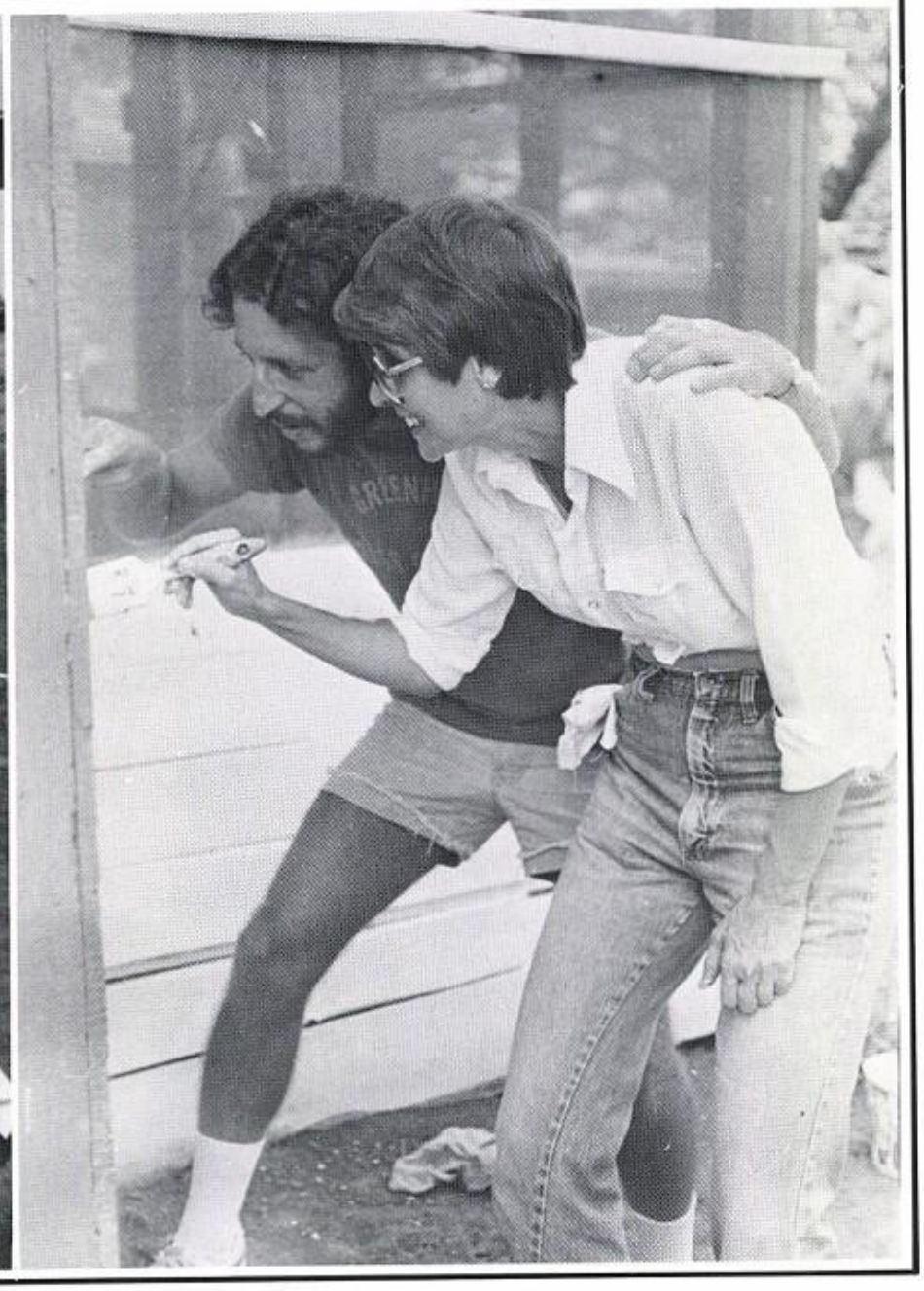
At Zales, you're sure the jewelry, watch or diamond you buy is the best quality we can offer for the price you pay. And quality like that never goes out of style.

Come in and open a Zales Student Account and have the fine jewelry you really want. Because you deserve the best jewelry you can buy.

ZALES
The Diamond Store

American Express • Carte Blanche • Diners Club • Master Charge • VISA • Zales Revolving Charge • Zales Student Account





COMPLIMENTS

OF

OAK

FARMS

DAIRY

Oak Farms®

DIVISION OF THE SOUTHLAND CORPORATION

Tuesday Morning

Gifts and Bedding

All Merchandise 50%-80% Off

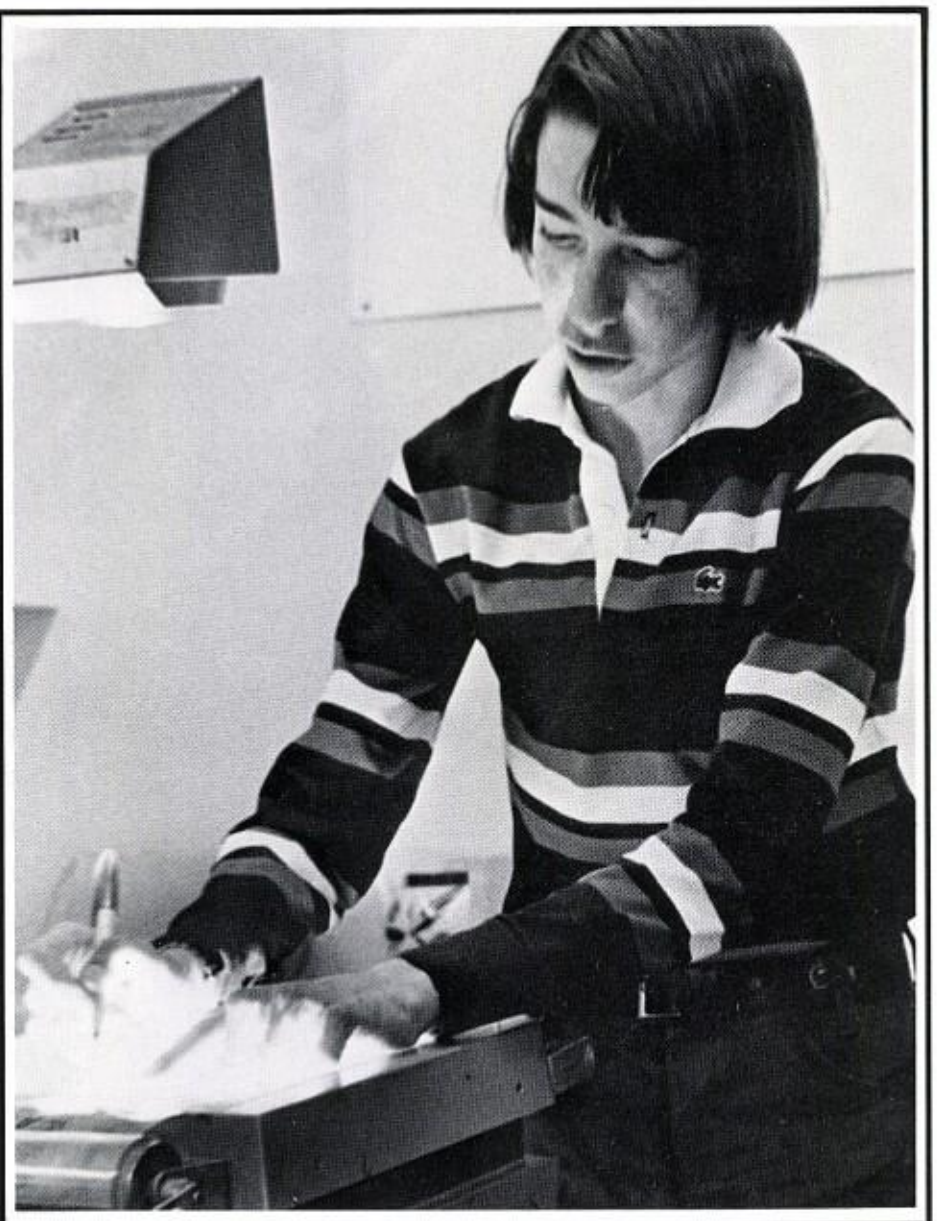
During Our Periodic Warehouse

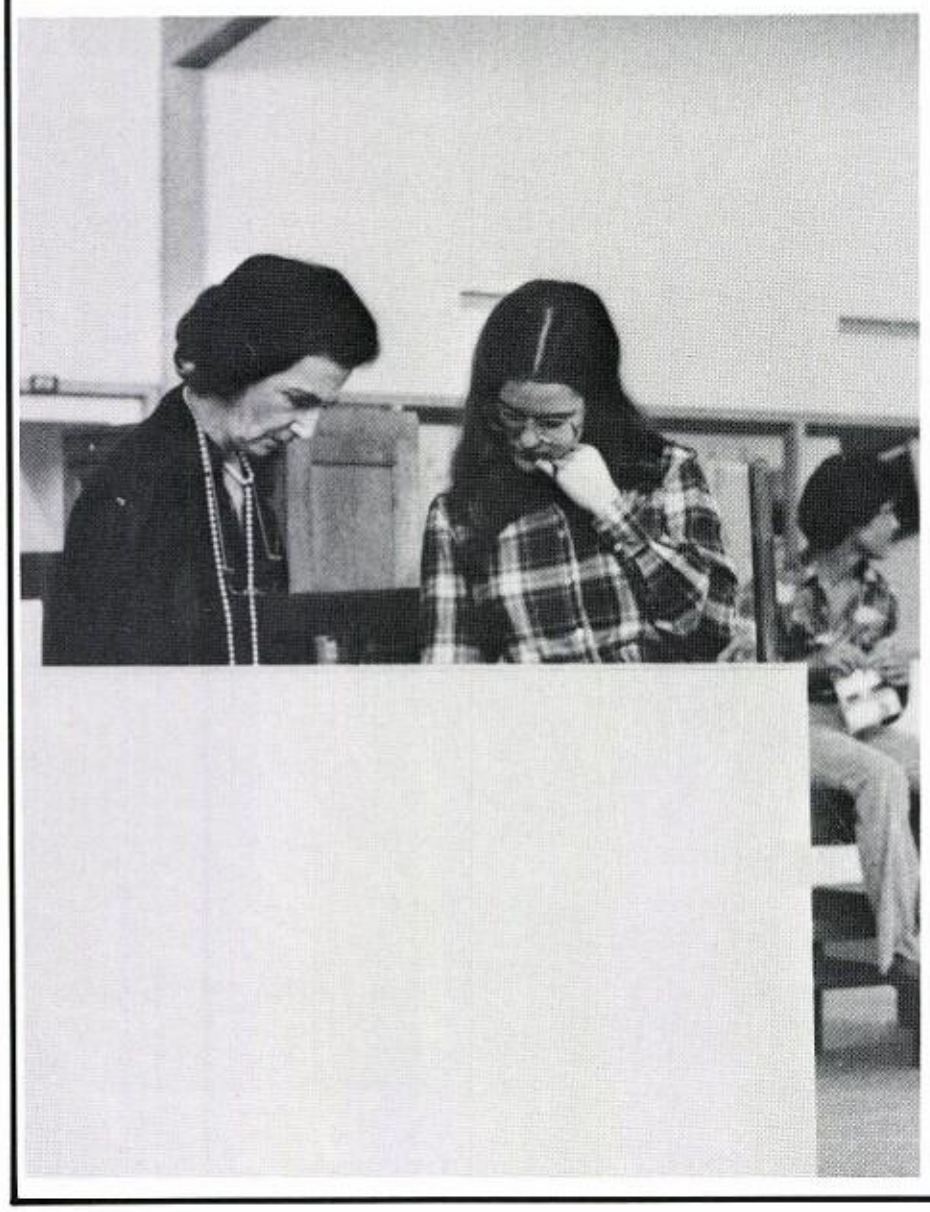
Close-Out Sales

March
June
Sept.
Dec.

14621 Inwood Rd. between Spring Valley and Belt Line

Call 387-3562 for the exact date of our next sale.





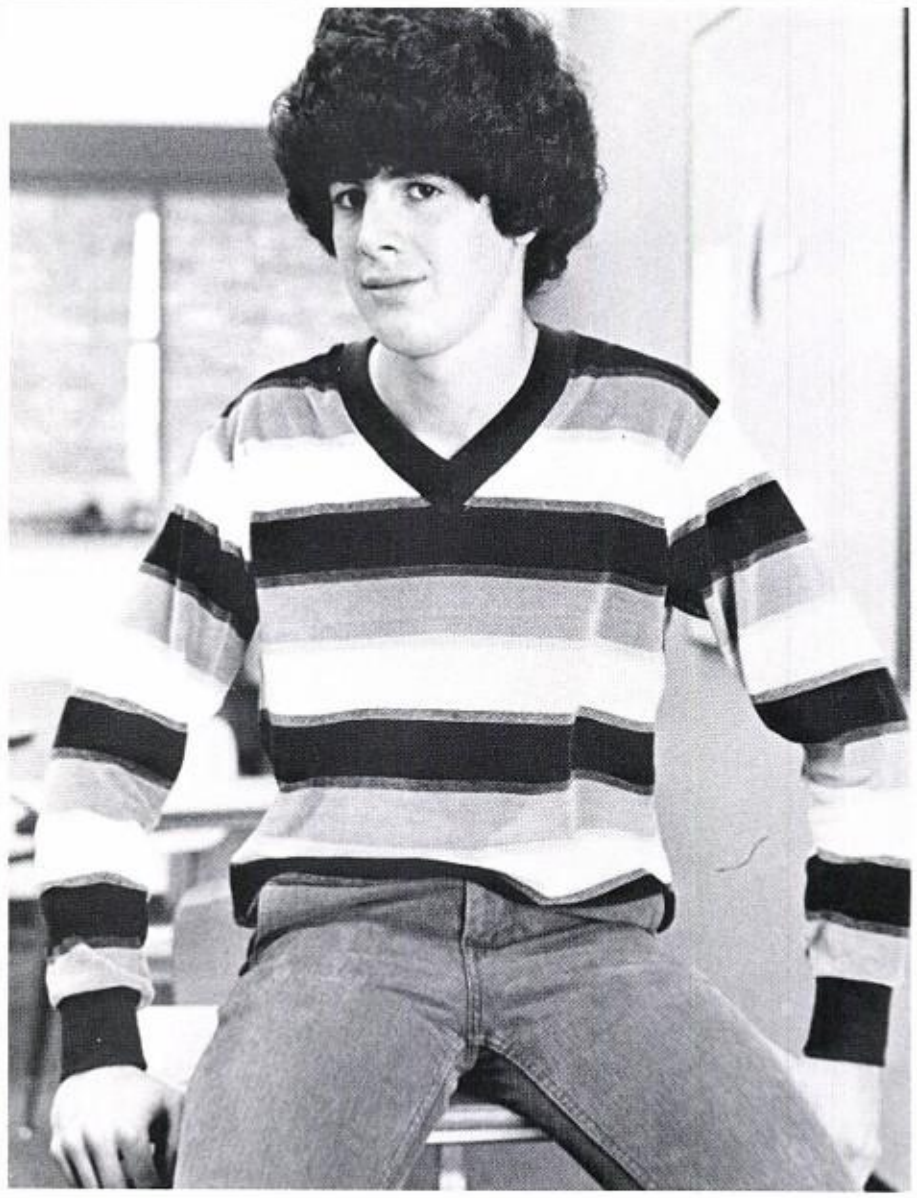
Congratulations, Class of 1979

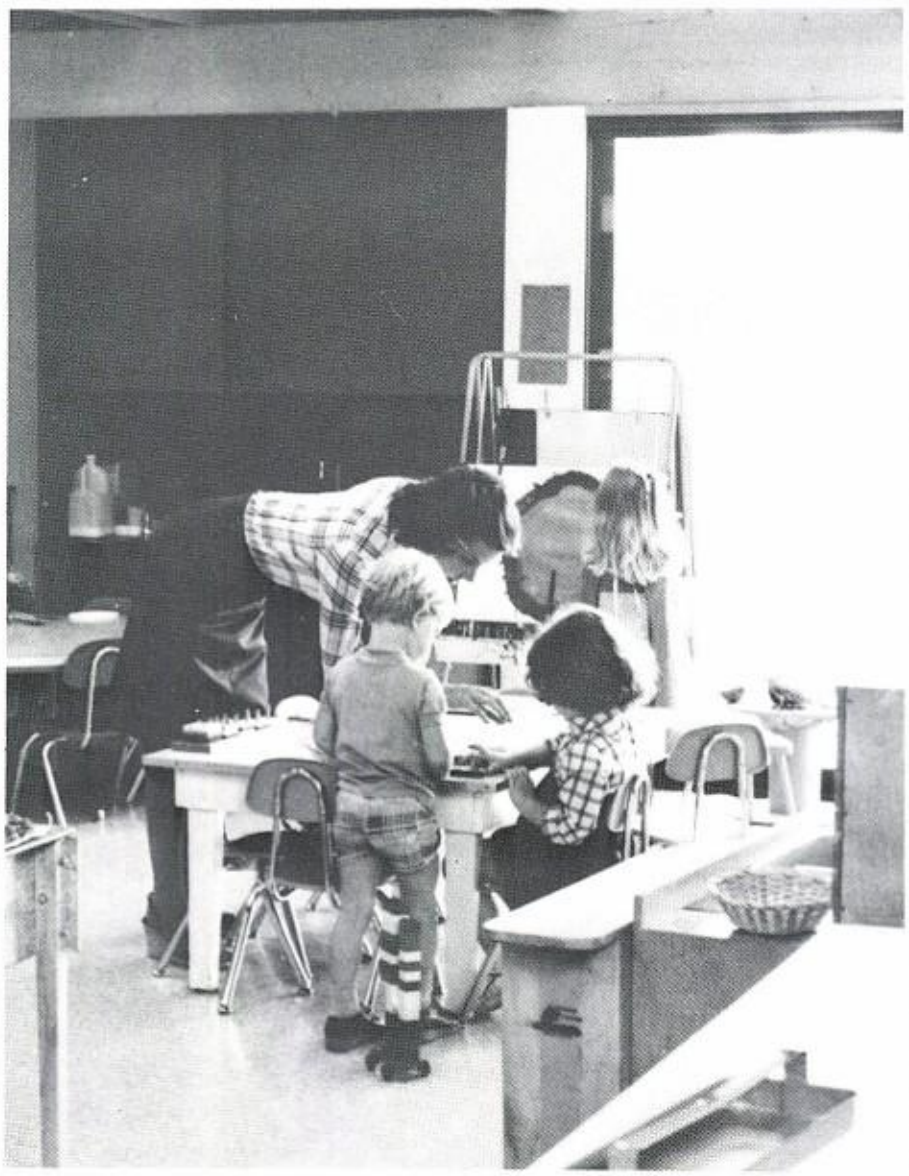
Also in a class by itself,
The Finale Shop.
An entire store filled with
items from past catalogues
NOW AT A FRACTION OF THEIR
ORIGINAL PRICES.
Discover:
Gifts! Clothes! Jewelry!
Accessories! Things for the home!
And much, much more!
All in an ever changing
parade of outstanding values.
Monday through Saturday
9:30 to 5:30
168 Inwood Village,
Lovers Lane near Inwood

THE HORCHOW COLLECTION FINALE

CULWELL & SON

Gentlemen's Apparel
Dallas





EMPIRE BANK

LBJ Freeway & Abrams Road

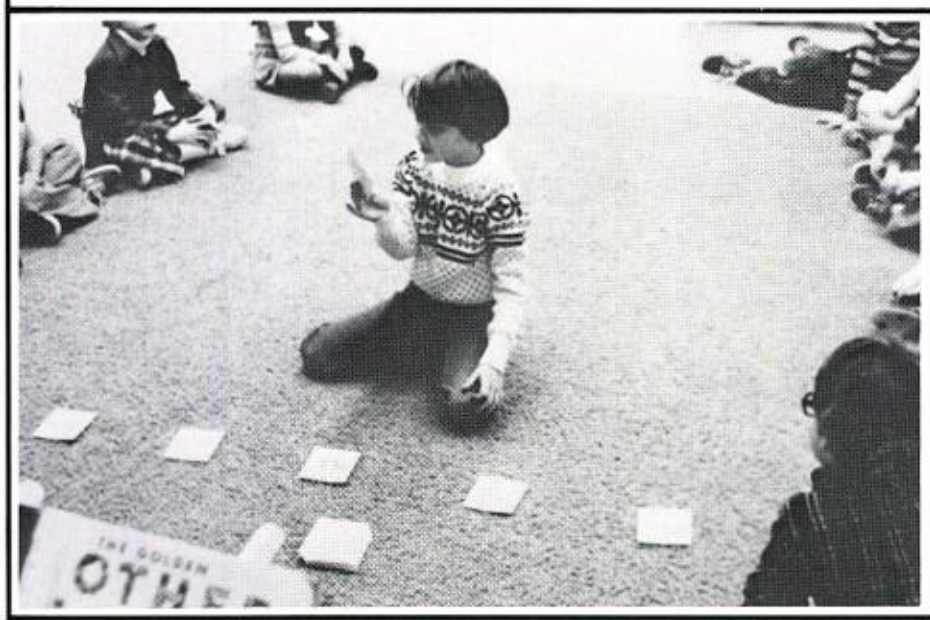
P. O. Box 31728 • Dallas, Tex. 75231 • (214) 690-8600

Compliments

of

the 1978

CHEERLEADERS



DUTCH MILL FLOWERS

Flowers of Distinction
16 Dal Rich Village
Richardson, Texas 75080
Phone 235-7123

Compliments

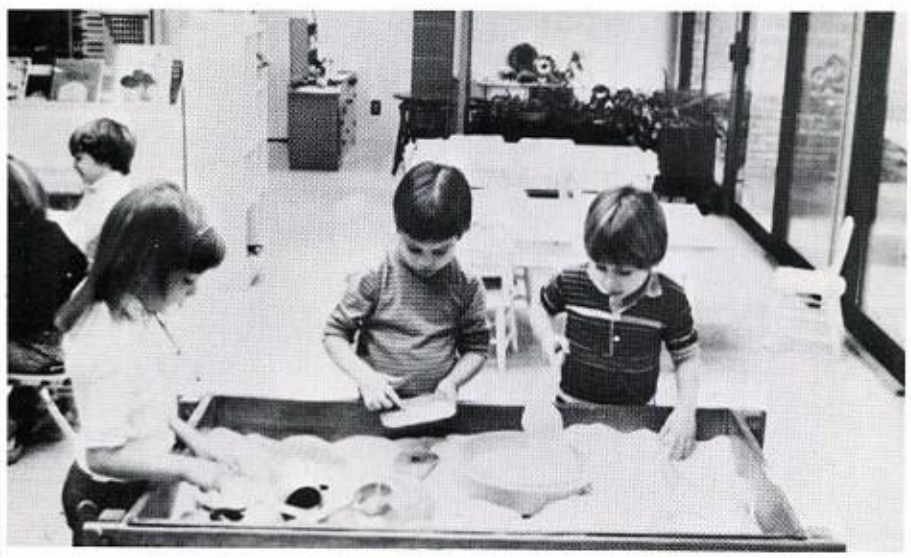
of the

LANGUAGE DEPT.

Compliments

of

HAIR



Hair
FANTASTIC
ROBERTO
artistic director
6105 GREENVILLE AVE.
DALLAS, TEXAS 75206
368-5482
10% discount
June & July
Greenhill Students
Only

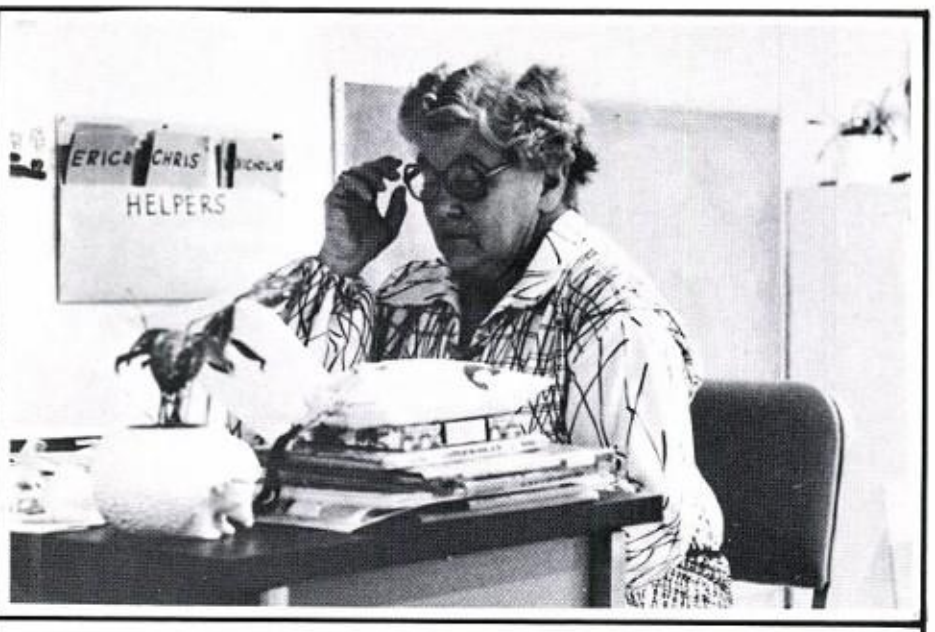
Compliments of JERRELL INC.

house of books
inc.

622 Preston Royal Village

Dallas, Texas 75230

Ph. (214) 363-6569



A Gift

From

Continental

Aires

We've got Sole

Dentex
Shoe Corp.

P. O. Box 1774, Laredo, Tx 78040

Compliments

of

The Spoke Shop

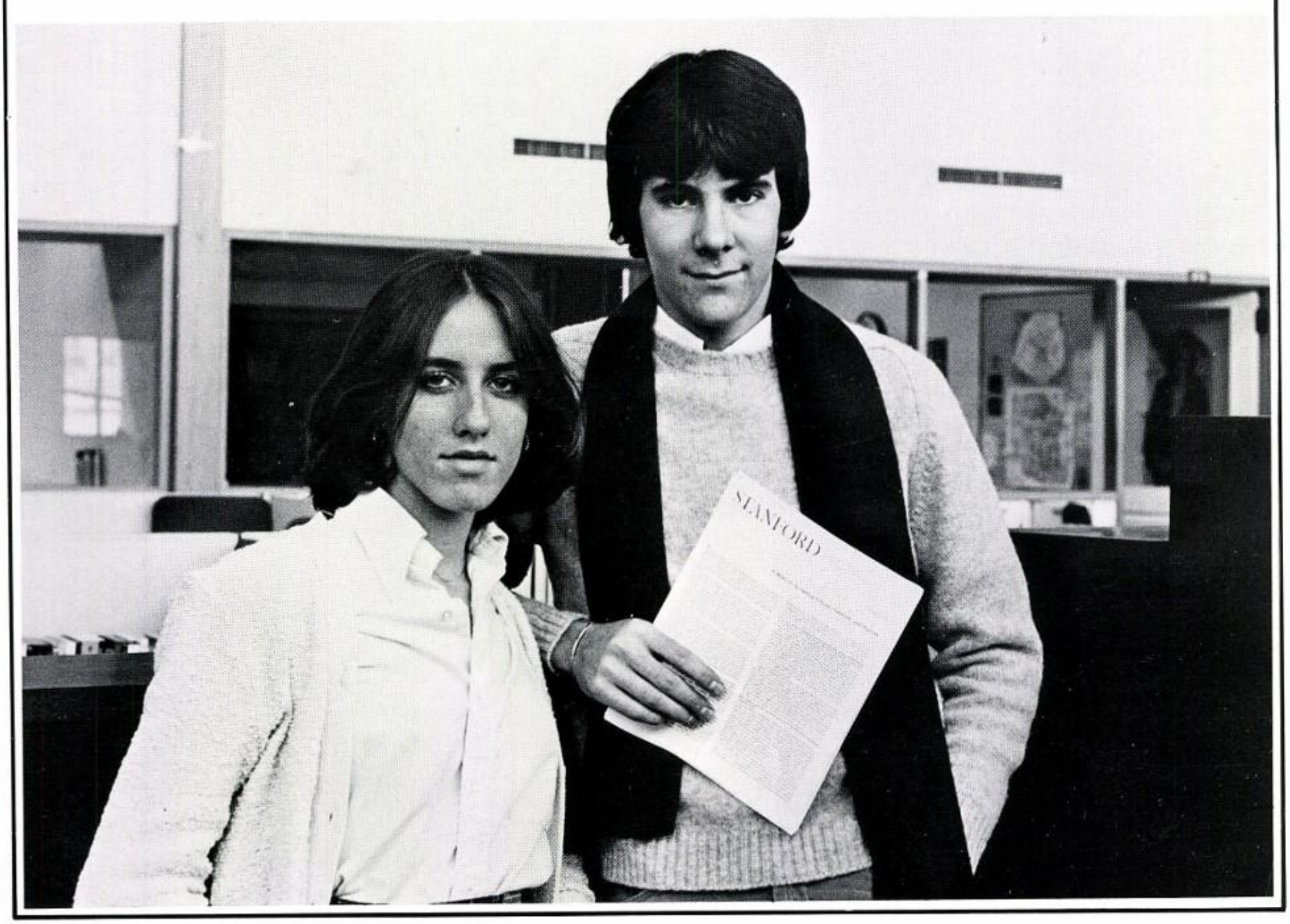
11828 Inwood Rd.

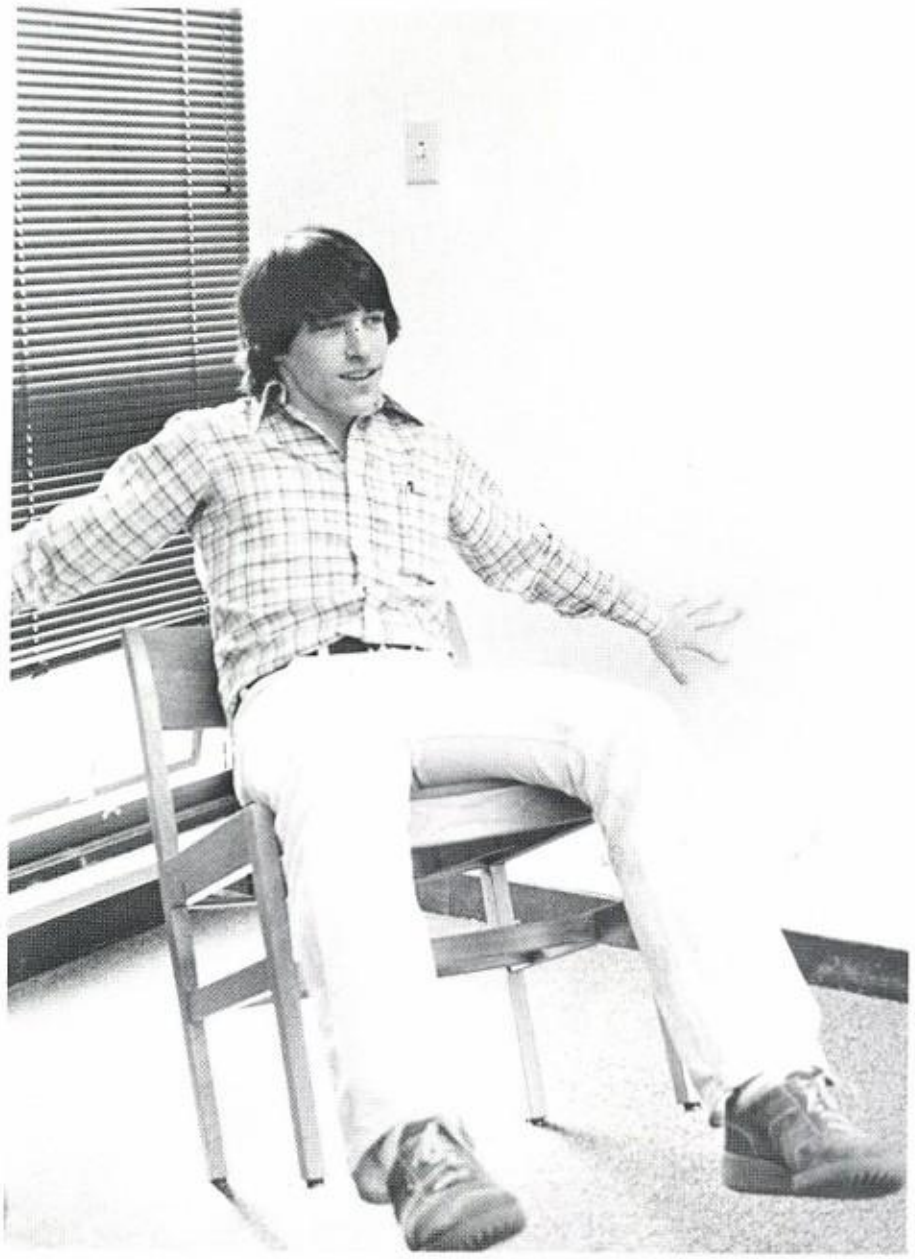
Dallas, TX

Congratulations Seniors

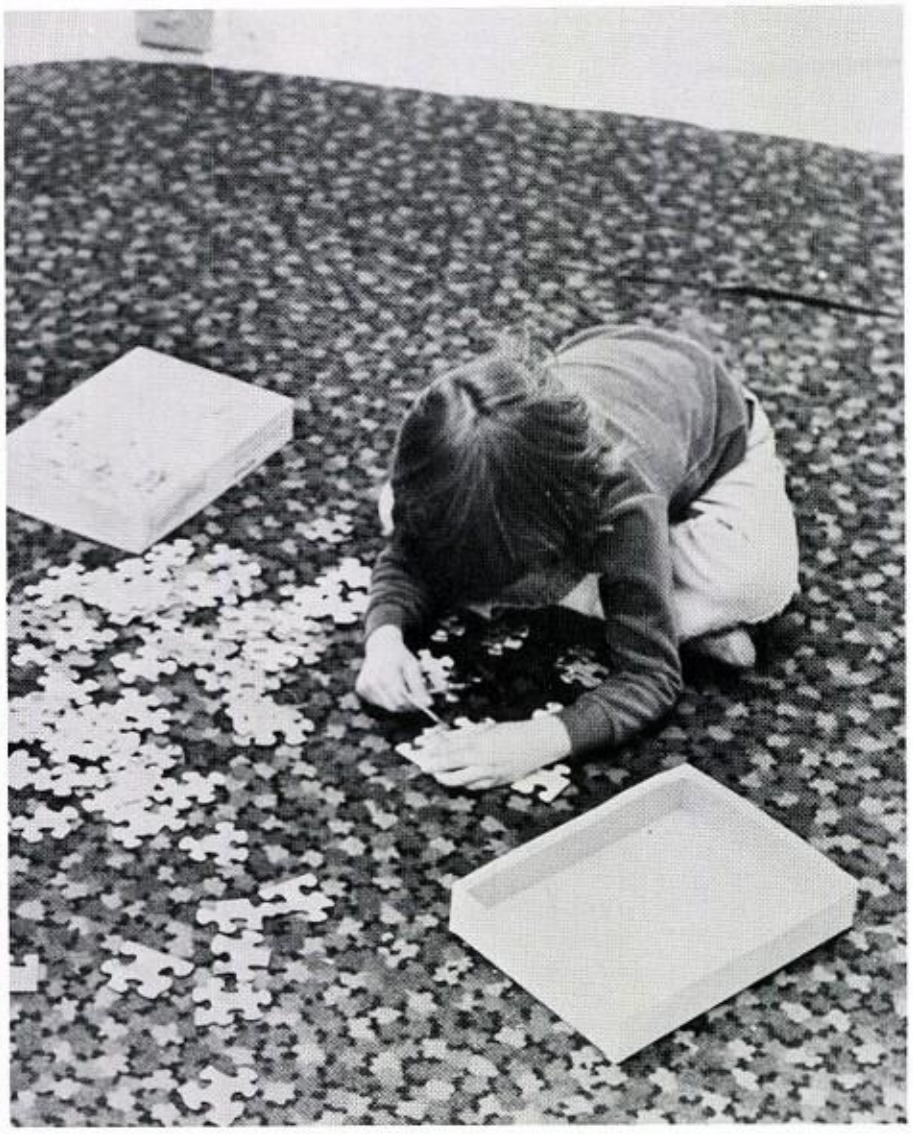
First Mark
REAL ESTATE

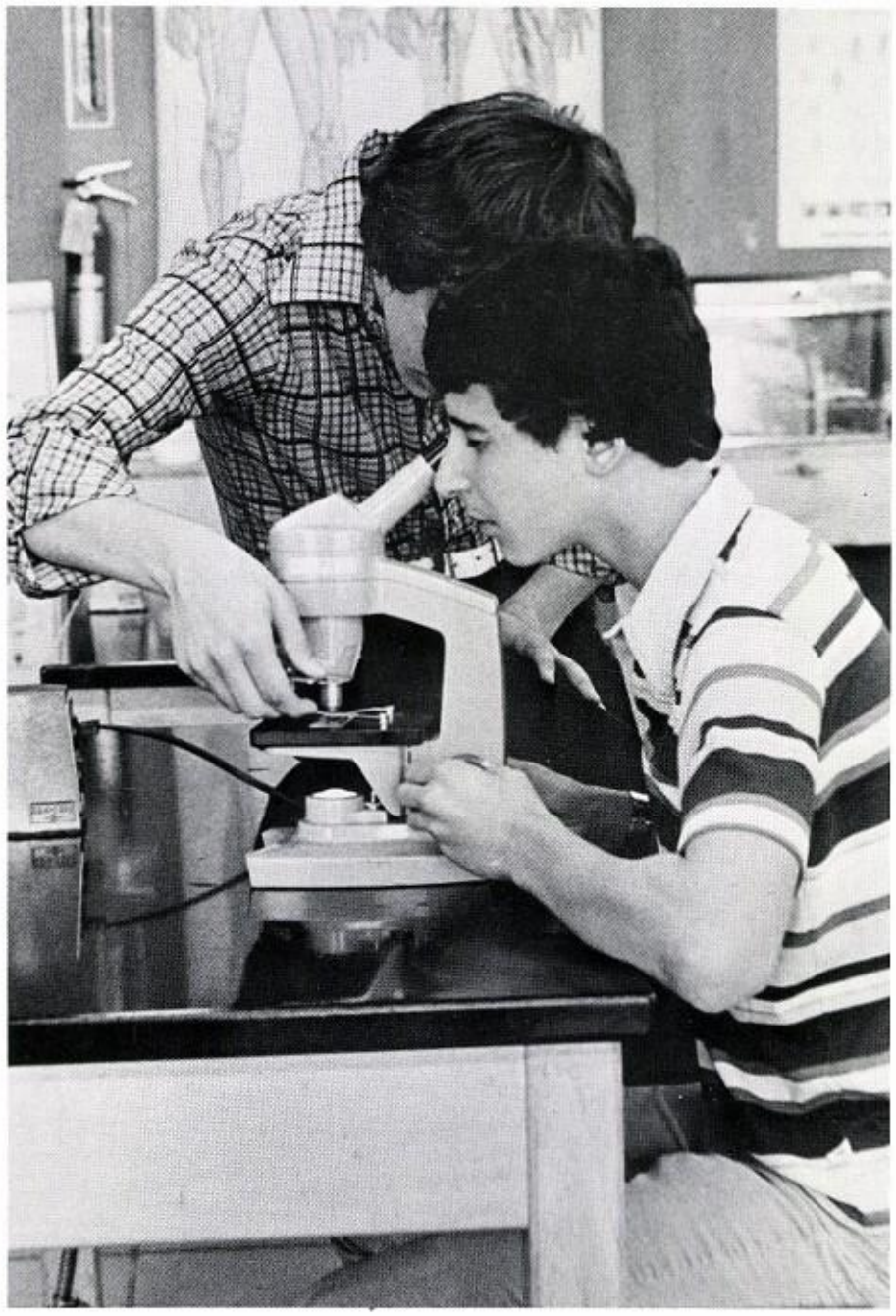
Jack Horner *242-1724*

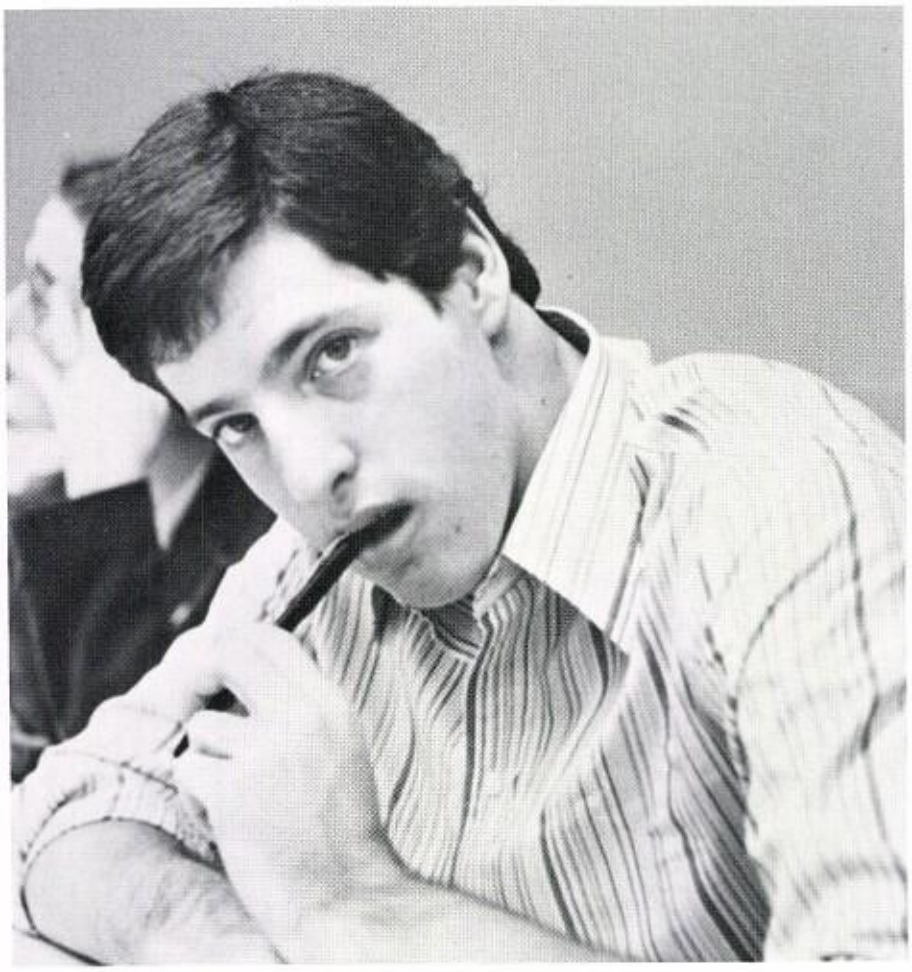




THE THESPIANS







PLASTICS MANUFACTURING

SILVER PATRONS

Patricia L. Miers

GOLD PATRONS

W. R. Runyan

Gerald Schneider M.D.

BRONZE PATRONS

STUDENT COUNCIL

action shots
OF DALLAS

103 Marsh Lane Village
Dallas, Texas 75220
(214) 358-4521

GREENHILL SPORTS ACTION PHOTOS (WE HAVE AN ALBUM FULL OF 1978-1979 SHOTS).

TEAM PICTURES FOR ALL SPORTS, GROUPS.

ASI
studios

A S I STUDIOS, A FULL-SERVICE STUDIO FOR INDIVIDUAL AND FAMILY PORTRAITS.

COMMERCIAL AND WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHY.

TELEPHONE JIM HOLLOWAY, OR COME VISIT US—WALNUT HILL AT MARSH LANE

With Best Wishes

From

the Registry motel corporation

Don't Be A Heel

Linda Jo Shoe Co.

420 W. Garnett

Gainesville, Tx 76240

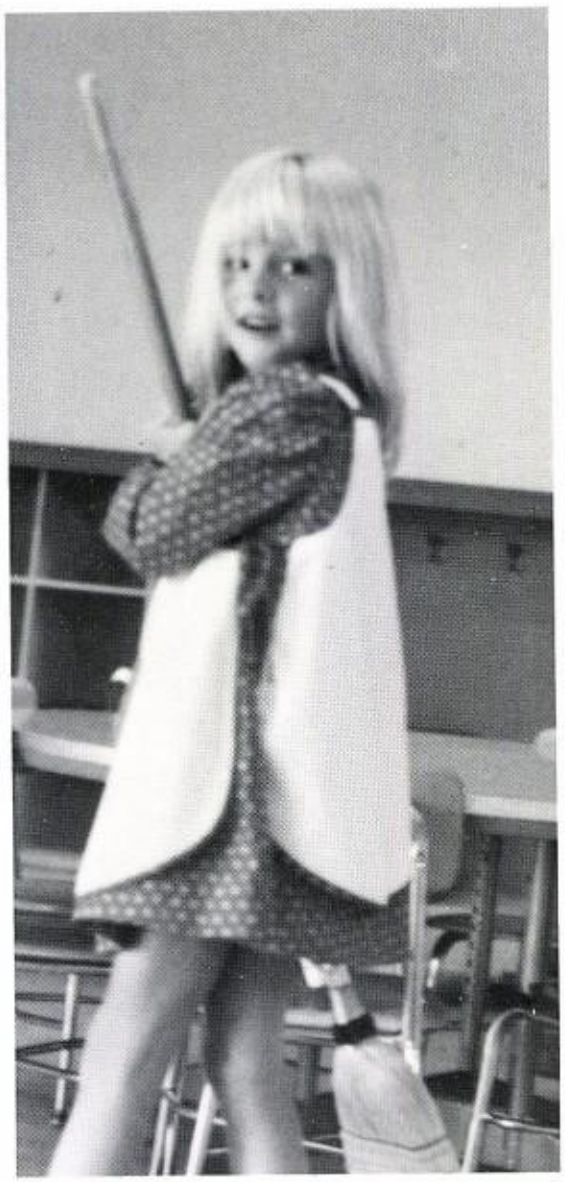
Good Luck to the Class of '79

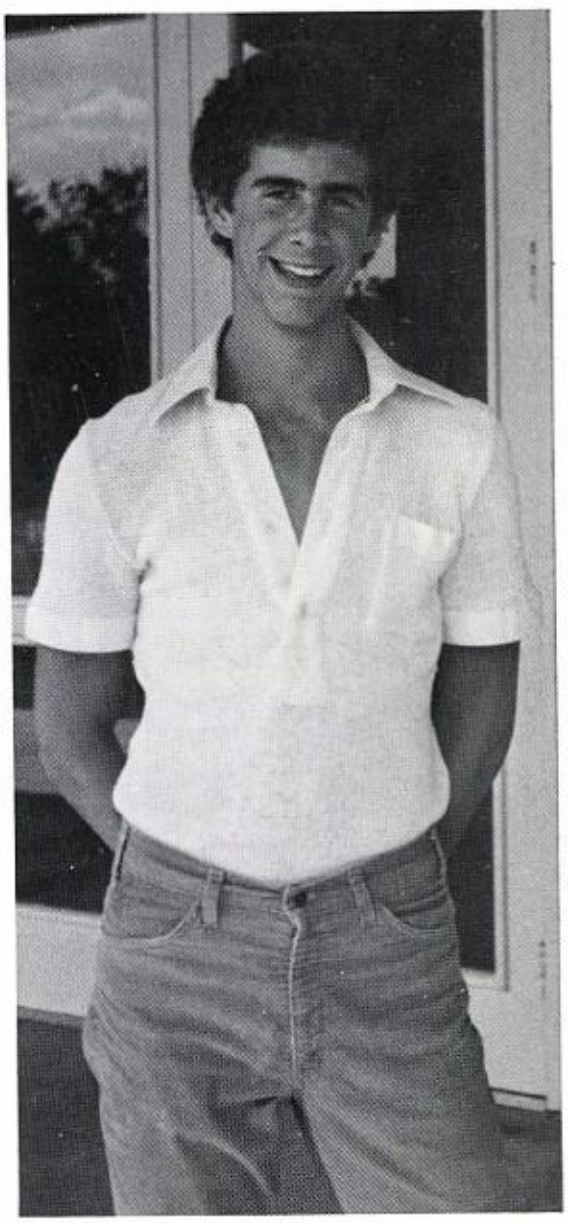
Our Future Lies in Your Hands

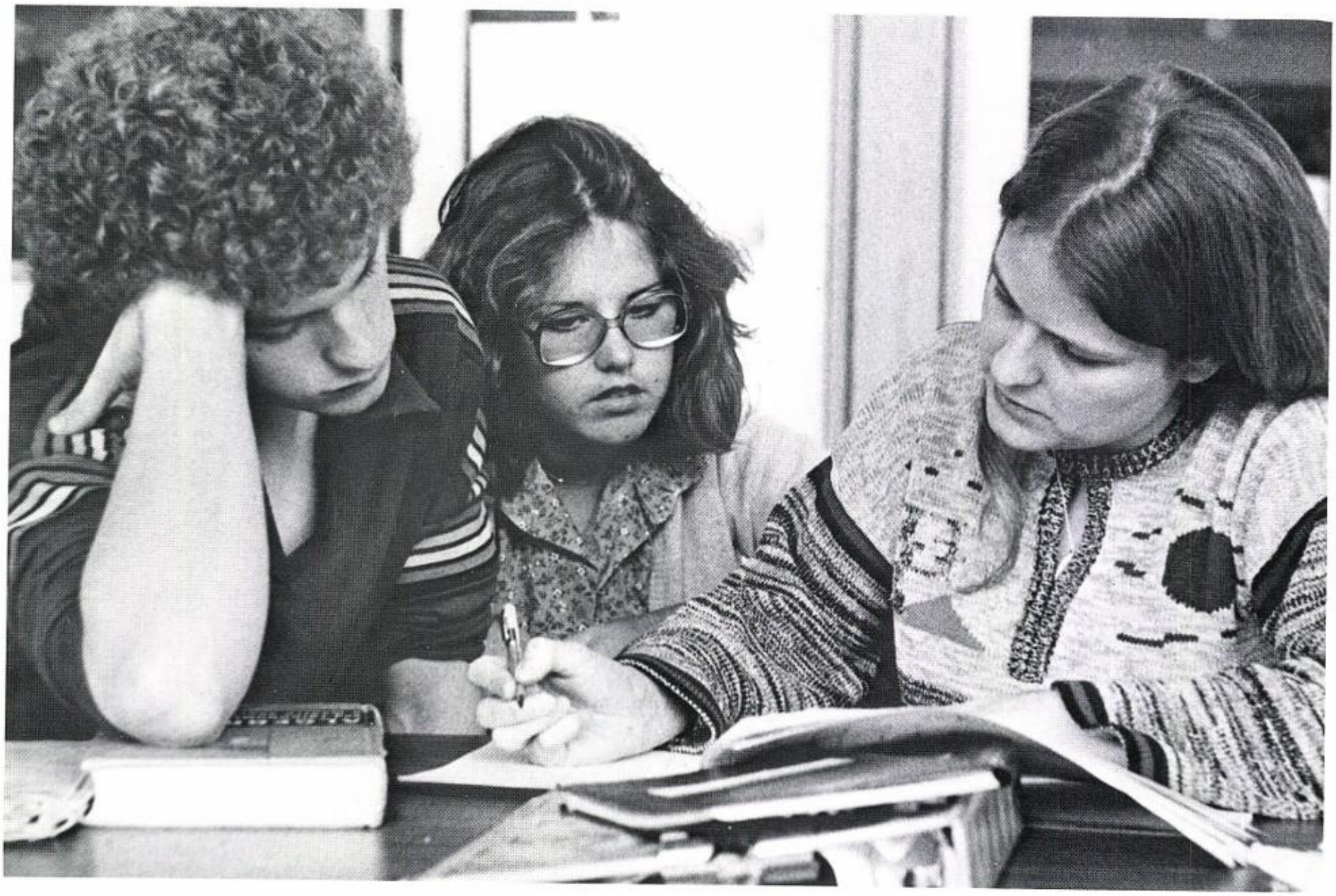
The Board of Trustees of

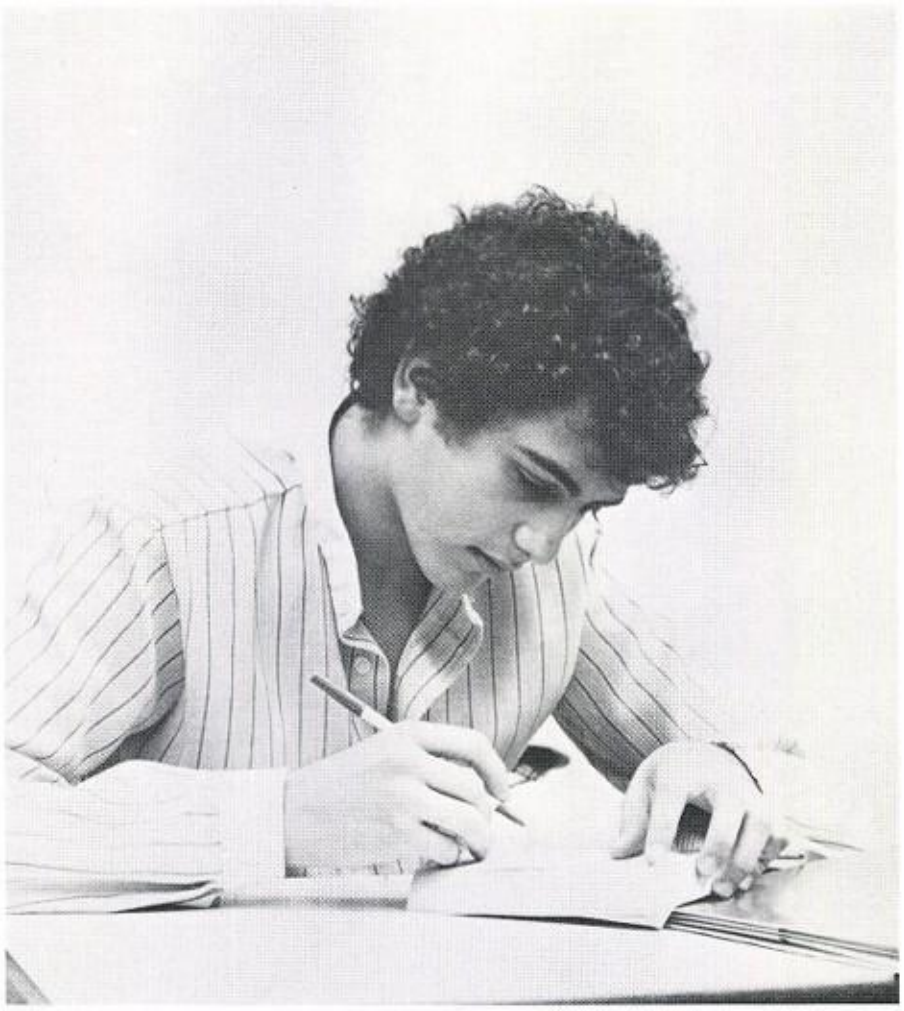
Greenhill School

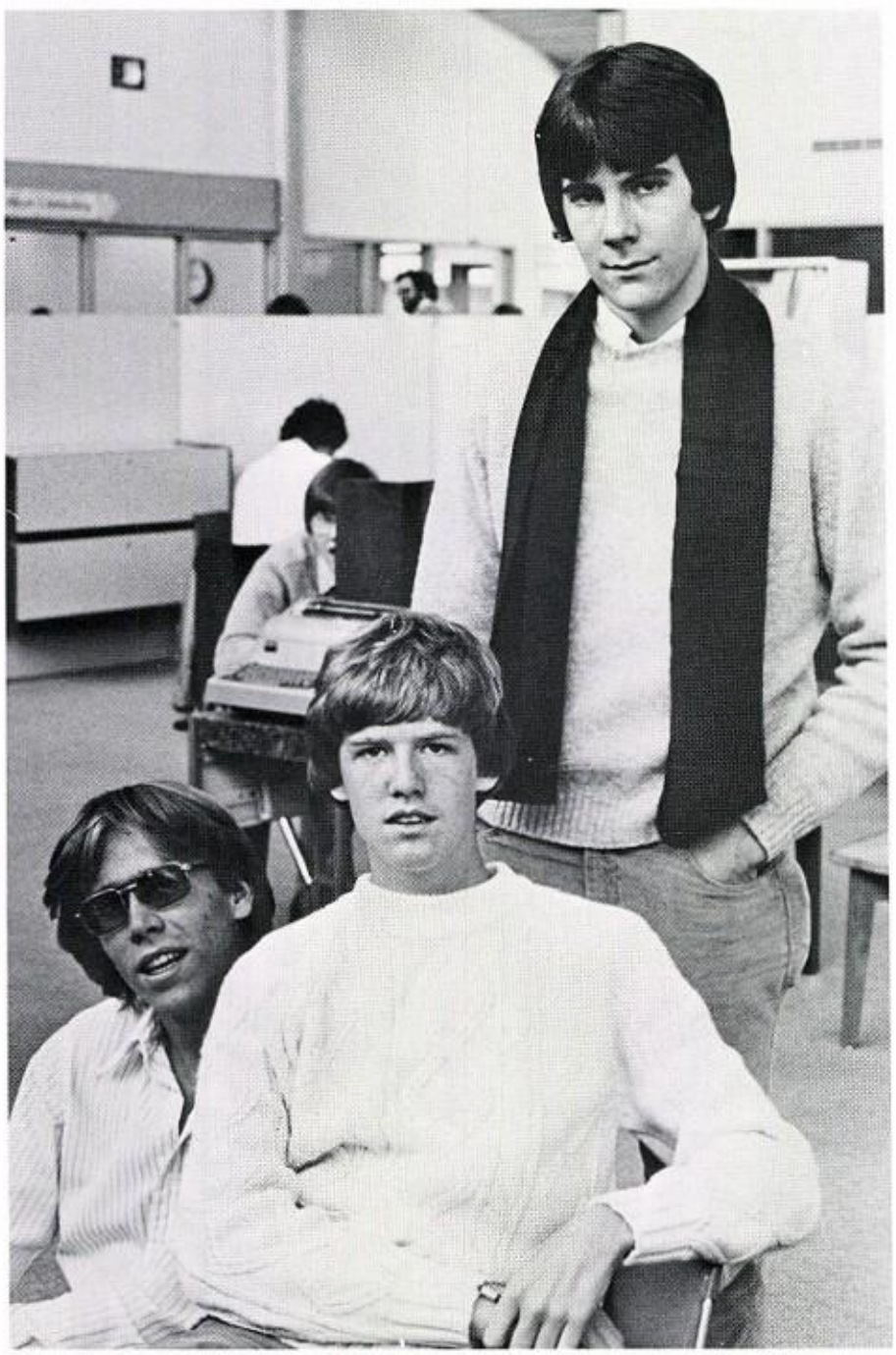
ARNOLD N. ABLON
IRVING A. BAKER
JON BAUMAN
JOAN BECK
DAWSON BRAY
MRS. SAM BRIGHT
NORMAN BRINKER
R. S. COIT
BERRY COX
STEVEN L. DAVIS
DR. FRANK DAVIS, JR.
DR. ROBERT M. DOWBEN
WALTER W. DURHAM
MRS. SEYMOUR EISENBERG
MRS. WILLIAM C. ESTES
PHILLIP G. FOOTE
GERALD FRANKEL
RICHARD A. FREELING
IRWIN GROSSMAN
MRS. LLOYD HALDEMAN
W. THOMAS JOHNSON
MRS. FRED M. LANGE
DR. MARK LEMMON
SOL LEVINE
IRVIN L. LEVY
LESTER LEVY
MILTON P. LEVY
BRUCE LIPSHY
ALBERT LIDJI
E. B. LYON, III
JAMES E. MASER
SAM B. MARCUS
DAVID MUNSON
JOHN MURCHISON
ROBERT MURDOCK
FRANK NICHOLSON
HARRY S. PARKER
MRS. B. F. PHILLIPS, JR.
WILLIAM C. PICKENS
LAWRENCE S. POLLOCK, JR.
EDWARD S. REED
GILBERT ROBERTSON
ROBERT D. ROGERS
EDWARD W. ROSE, III
JOHN B. SARTAIN
DR. GERALD SCHNEIDER
JOHN SCHOELLKOPF
DR. JOEL B. STEINBERG
SEYMOUR THUM
JERROLD M. TRIM
JAMES UPFIELD
JOSEPH D. ZIMMERMAN

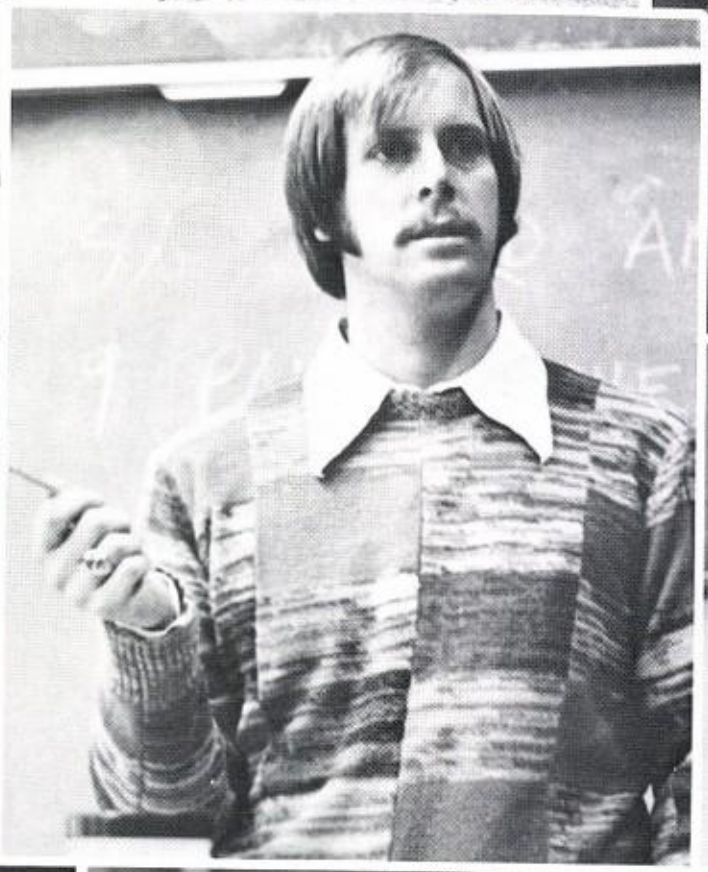


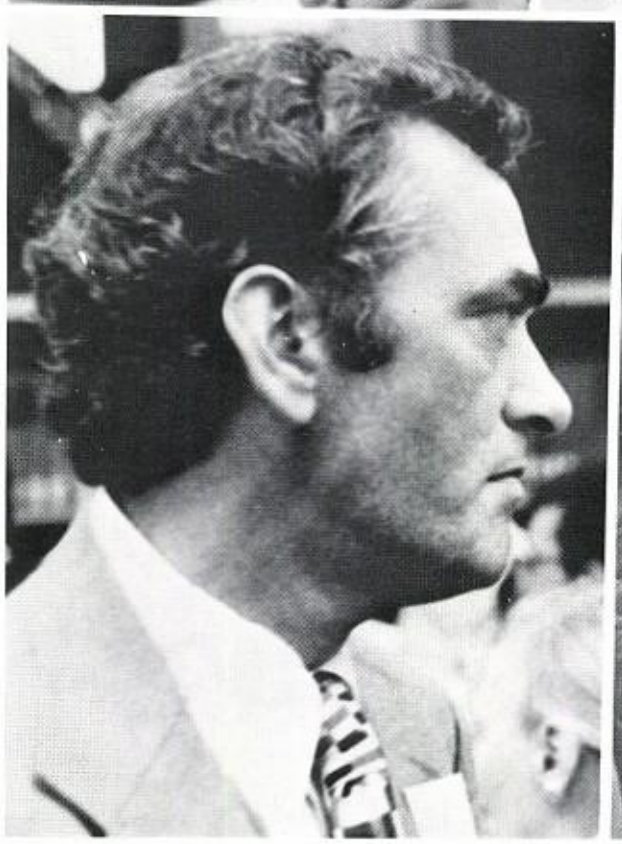




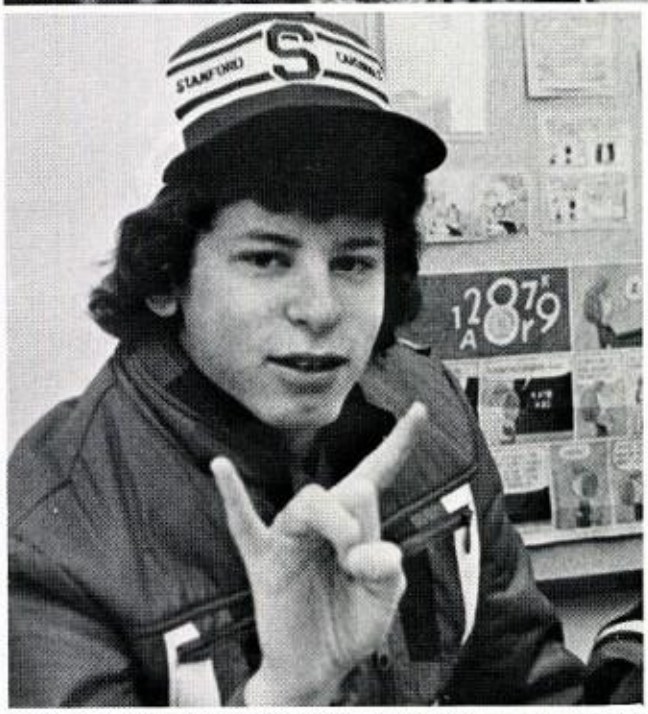


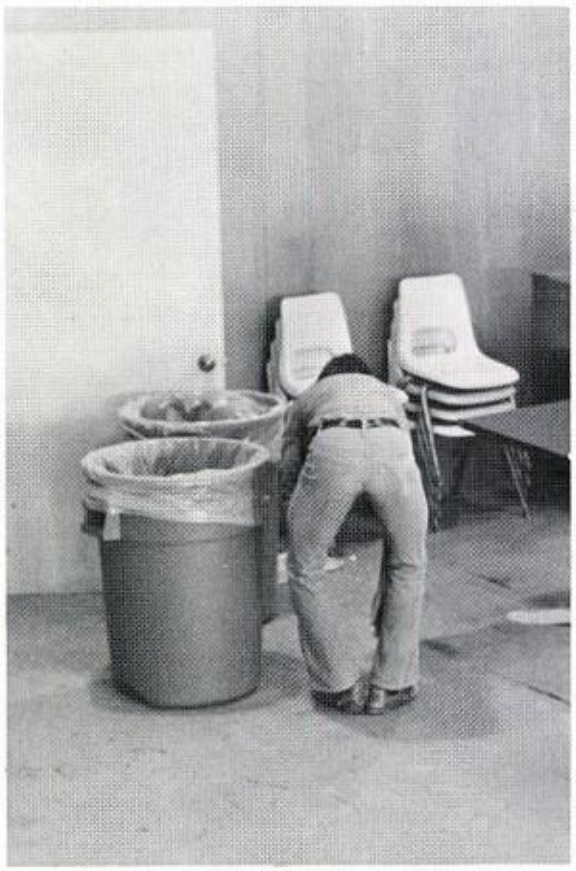


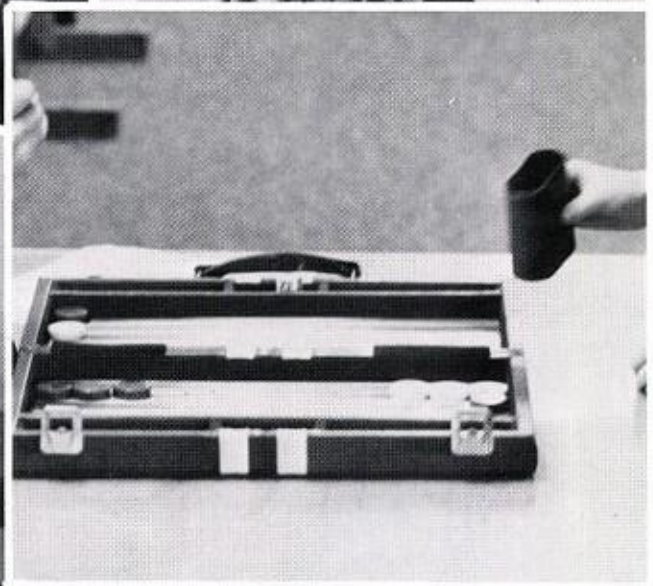


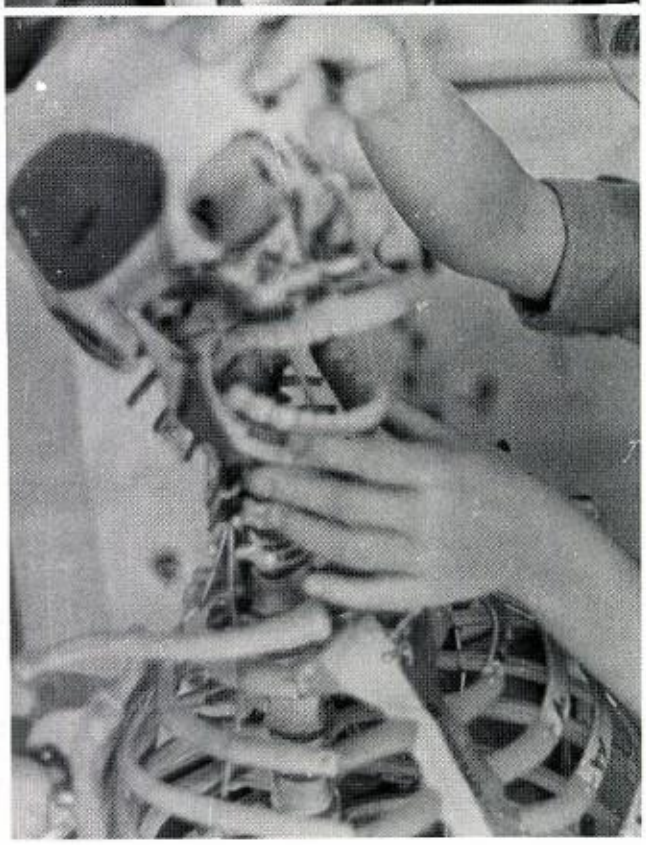


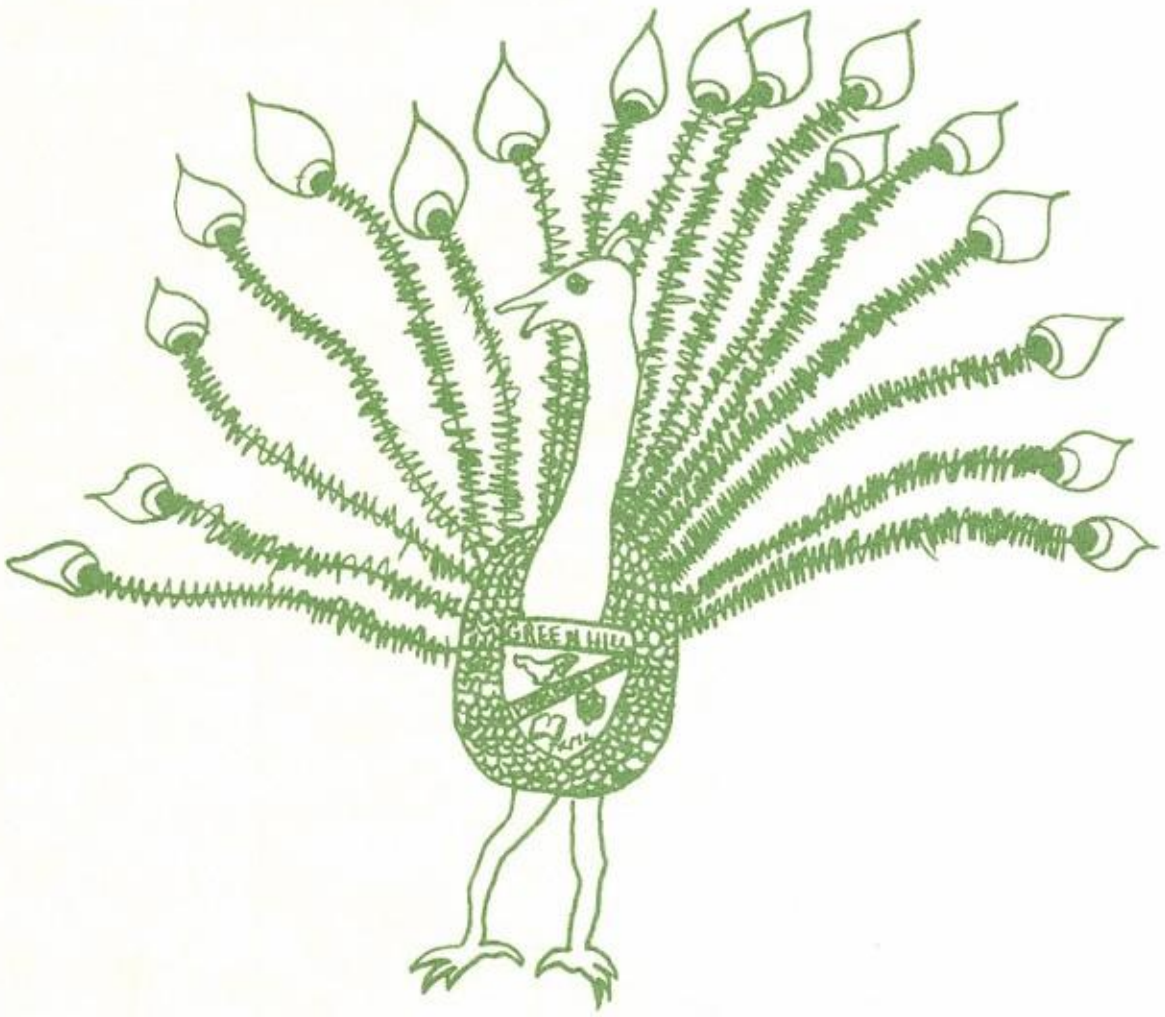
STAR WARS

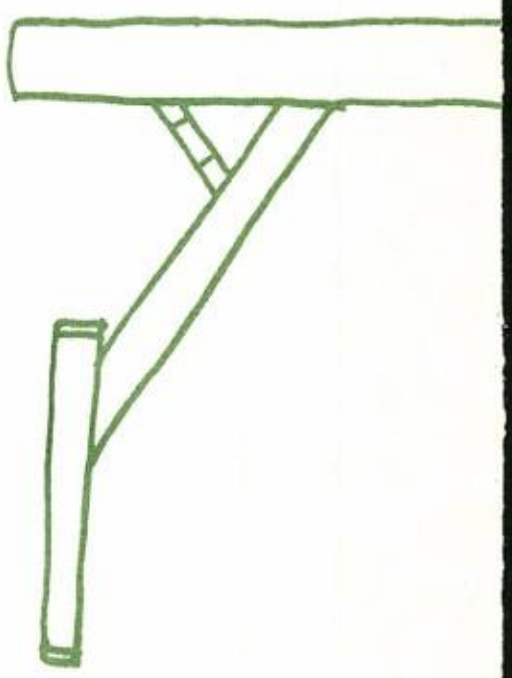
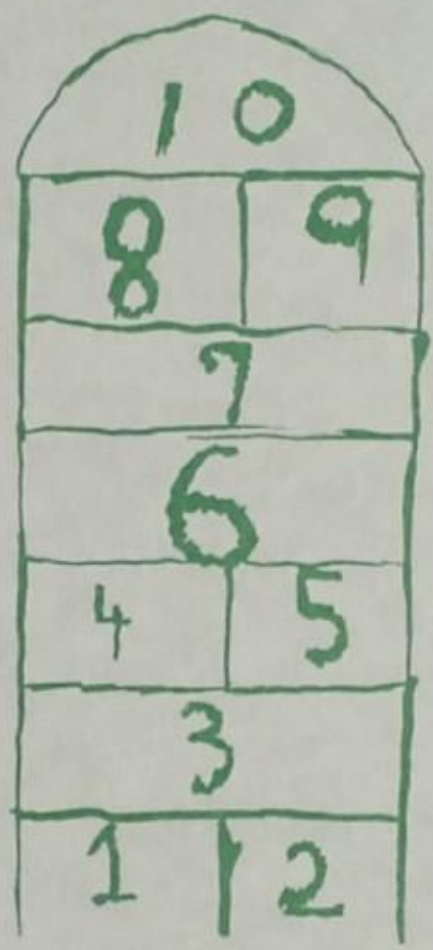
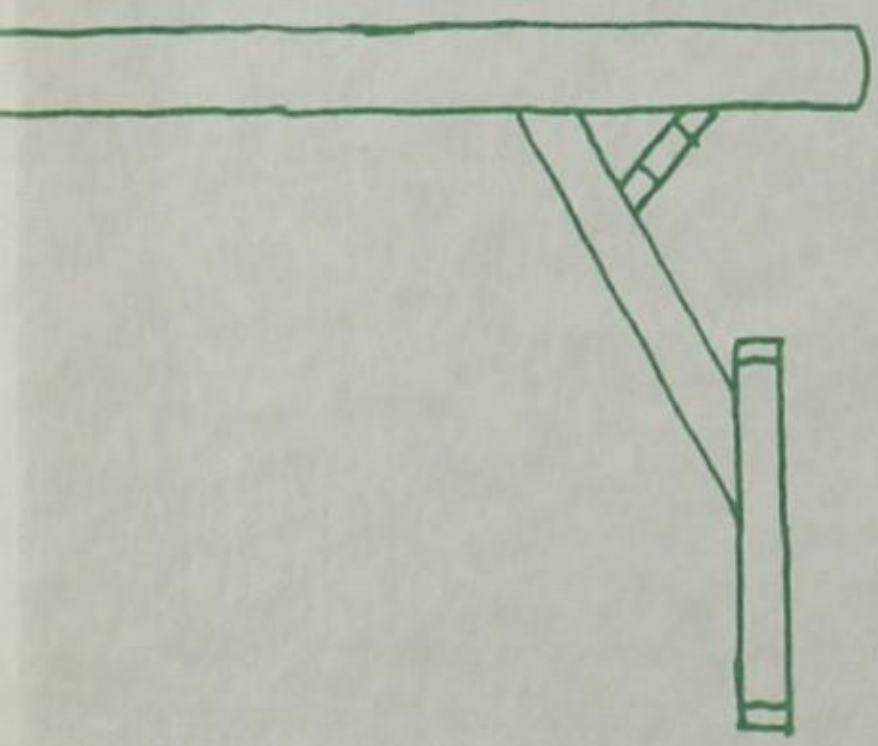









GREENHILL



Benning